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This is the Premier for which a new version of the whole Bremen Hymnbg was prepared. 102 in all It was under the charge of the poet Dryden & is believed to be largely wholly at least his own work

See preface to Orby Shipley's Annus Sanctus & especially Julius 911[2]

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Catherine Walmesley

her book.

1708.

OF PRINCETON
APR 14 1937
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Catholic Church Office of the B.V.M.

THE

PRIMER,

OR,

OFFICE

OF THE

B. Virgin *MARY*,

REVIS'D:

With a New and Approv'd

VERSION

OF THE

CHURCH-HYMNS

Throughout the Year:

To which

Are Added the Remaining HYMNS of the Roman Breviary.

Printed in the Year 1706.

January hath xxxi Days.

A	1	CIRCUMCISION of our Lord.
b	2	Octave of S. *Stephen.*
c	3	Octave of S. *John* Apostle.
d	4	Octave of Holy Innocents.
e	5	Oct. of S. *Thomas* of *Canterb.* &c.
f	6	EPIPHANY of our Lord.
g	7	
A	8	
b	9	
c	10	
d	11	S. *Hyginus*, Pope and Mart.
e	12	
f	13	Octave of *Epiph.*
g	14	S. *Hilary*, Bishop and Conf. &c.
A	15	S. *Paul*, first Ermite, &c. S. *Man.* Ab.
b	16	S. *Marcellus*, Pope and Mart.
c	17	S. *Anthony* Abbot.
d	18	*Chair of S.* Pet. *at* Rom. &c. S. *Prisca.*
e	19	S. *Marius and his* Fellow Mart.
f	20	S. *Fabian* and *Sebastian*, Mart.
g	21	S. *Agnes* Virg. *and* Mart.
A	22	S. *Vincent* and *Anastasius*, Mart.
b	23	S. *Raymund*, Conf. &c.
c	24	S. *Timothy* Bishop and Mart.
d	25	*Conversion of S.* Paul.
e	26	S. *Polycarp* Bishop and Mart.
f	27	S. *John Chrysostom*, B. ad Con. Dr.
g	28	S. *Agnes*'s Apparition.
A	29	S. *Francis Sales*, Bishop and Conf.
b	30	S. *Martina*, Virg. and Mart.
c	31	S. *Peter Nilasco*, Conf.

February hath xxviii Days.

d	1	S. *Ignatius*, B. & M. *Fast* in *Eng.*
e	2	PURIFICAT. of the B. V. *Mary.*
f	3	S. *Blase*, Bish. and Mart.
g	4	S. *Andrew*, Bish. Conf.
A	5	S. *Agatha*, Virg. and Mart.
b	6	S. *Dorothy*, Virg. and Mart.
c	7	S. *Romuald*, Ab.
d	8	S. *John de Matha*, Conf.
e	9	S. *Appollonia*, Virg. and Mart.
f	10	
g	11	
A	12	
b	13	
c	14	S. *Valentine*, Priest and Mart.
d	15	S. *Faustin* and *Jovita*, Mart.
e	16	
f	17	
g	18	S. *Simeon*. Bish. and Mart.
A	19	
b	20	
c	21	
d	22	*Chair of S.* Peter *at* Antioch.
e	23	*Fast.*
f	24	S. MATTHIAS Apostle.
g	25	
A	26	
b	27	
c	28	

On Leap Years February has 29 Days.

March hath xxxi Days.

D	1	
e	2	
f	3	
g	4	S. *Casimir*, Confes. and S. *Lucius*, Pope
A	5	and Mart.
b	6	
c	7	S. *Thomas* of *Aquine*, Conf. and Dr.
d	8	and S. *Perpetua*, and *Felicitas*, M.
e	9	S. *Frances*, Widow.
f	10	Forty Martyrs.
g	11	
A	12	S. *Gregory*, Pope and Conf. and Dr.
b	13	
c	14	
d	15	
e	16	
f	17	S. *Patrick*, Bish. and Conf.
g	18	
A	19	S. JOSEPH, Confessor.
b	20	S. *Joachim*, Confessor.
c	21	S. *Benedict*, Abbot.
d	22	
e	23	
f	24	
g	25	ANNUNCIAT. of the B. V. *Mary*.
A	26	
b	27	
c	28	
d	29	
e	30	
f	31	

April hath xxx. Days.

g	1	
A	2	S. Francis of Paula, Conf.
b	3	
c	4	
d	5	
e	6	
f	7	
g	8	
A	9	
b	10	
c	11	S. Leo, Pope and Confeſſor.
d	12	
e	13	S. Hermengild, Mart.
f	14	S. Tiburtius, &c. Mart.
g	15	
A	16	
b	17	S. Anicetus, Pope and Mart.
c	18	
d	19	
e	20	
f	21	S. Anſelm, Biſh. and Conf.
g	22	S. Soter & Caius, Popes and Mart.
A	23	S. GEORGE, *Martyr.*
b	24	
c	25	S. *Mark*, *Evangeliſt.*
d	26	S. Cletus and Marcellinus, P. and M.
e	27	
f	28	S. Vitalis Martyr.
g	29	S. Peter, Martyr.
A	30	S. Catherine of Siena, Virg.

May

b	1	S. PHILIP and JAMES, Apoſtles.
c	2	S. *Athanaſius* Biſh. and Conf.
d	3	FINDING of the Holy Croſs.
e	4	S. *Monica*, Widow.
f	5	
g	6	S. *John* before the Latin Gate.
A	7	S. *Staniſlaus*, Biſh. and Mart.
b	8	Apparition of S. *Michael*.
c	9	S. *Gregory Nazian*. B. and Conf.
d	10	S. *Gordian* and *Epimachus*, Martyrs.
e	11	
f	12	S. *Nereus*, &c. Mart.
g	13	
A	14	S. *Boniface*, Mart.
b	15	
c	16	S. *Ubald*. Biſh. and Conf.
d	17	
e	18	S. *Venantius*, Mart.
f	19	S. *Peter Cæleſtine*, Pope and Con. &c.
g	20	S. *Bernardine*, Confeſ.
A	21	
b	22	
c	23	
d	24	
e	25	S. *Mary Mag.* of *Paz.* Virg. &c.
f	26	S. *Philip Nerius*, Conf. &c.
g	27	S. *John*, Pope and Mart.
A	28	
b	29	
c	30	S. *Felix*, Pope and Mart.
d	31	S. *Petronilla*, Virg.

e	1	
f	2	S. Marcellin, &c. Mart.
g	3	
	4	
b	5	
c	6	S. Norbert, Bish. and Conf.
d	7	
e	8	
f	9	S. Primus and Felician, Mart.
g	10	S. Margaret Queen of Scotl.
A	11	S. *Barnaby, Apostle.*
b	12	S. Basilides, &c. Mart.
c	13	S. Anthony of Padua, Conf.
d	14	S. Basil, Bish. and Conf. and Doct.
e	15	S. Vitus, &c. Mart.
f	16	
g	17	
A	18	S. Mark and Marcellian, Mart.
b	19	S. Gervase and Protase, Mart.
c	20	S. Silverius, Pope and Mart.
d	21	
e	22	S. Paulinus, Bish. and Conf.
f	23	*Fast.*
g	24	NATIVITY of S. John Baptist.
A	25	
b	26	S. John and Paul, Mart.
c	27	
d	28	S. Leo, Pope and Conf. *Fast.*
e	29	S. PETER and PAUL, Apostles.
f	30	*Commem. of St. Paul.*

July hath xxxi Days.

F	1	Octave of S. John Baptift.
A	2	*Viſitation of the Bleſſed V.* Mary. S. Proceſſus and Martinian. M.
b	3	
c	4	
d	5	
e	6	*Oct. S. Peter and S. Paul.*
f	7	
g	8	S. Elizabeth, Queen of Port. Wid.
A	9	
b	10	Seven Brethren Martyrs.
c	11	S. Pius, Pope and Martyr.
d	12	S. John Gualbert, Abbot.
e	13	S. Anacletus, Pope and Mart.
f	14	S. Bonaventure, B. and Conf. Dr.
g	15	S. Henry, Emp. and Conf.
A	16	
b	17	S. Alexius, Conf.
c	18	S. Symphoroſa, *&c.* Martyrs.
d	19	
e	20	S. Margaret, Virg. Mart.
f	21	S. Praxedes, Virgin.
g	22	S. *Mary Magdalen.*
A	23	S. Apollinaris, Biſh. and Mart.
b	24	S. Chriſtina, Virg. and Mart. *Faſt.*
c	25	S. JAMES, Apoſtle.
d	26	S. ANNE, Mother of the B. V. M.
e	27	S. Pantaleon, Mart.
f	28	Nazarius, Celſus, Mart.
g	29	S. Martha, V. and Felix, *&c.* M.
A	30	S. Abdon and Sennen, Mart.
b	31	S. *Ignatius, Conf.*

c	1	S. *Peter's Chains*, and h. *Machabees*,
d	2	S. Stephen, Pope and Mart. (Mart.
e	3	Finding of S. Stephen, Firſt-Mart.
f	4	S. *Dominick*, *Confeſſor.*
g	5	*Ded. of B. V.* ad Nives.
A	6	*Transfiguration of our Lord.*
b	7	S. Caietan, Con. S. Donatus, Biſh. &
c	8	S. Cyriacus, *&c.* Mart. (Mart.
d	9	S. Romanus Mart. *Faſt.*
e	10	S LAURENCE, Martyr.
f	11	S. Tiburtius, and Suſanna, Mart.
g	12	S. Clare, Virgin.
A	13	S. Hippolytus and Caſſianus.
b	14	S. Euſebius, Confeſſor. *Faſt.*
c	15	ASSUMPTION of the B. V. Mary.
d	16	S. Hyacinthus, Confeſſor.
e	17	Octave of S. Laurence.
f	18	S. Agapite Mart.
g	19	
A	20	S. *Bernard*, *Abb.*
b	21	
c	22	Octave of Aſſumpt. *&c.*
d	23	S. Philip Benitius, Conf. *Faſt.*
e	24	S. BARTHOLOMEW, Apoſt.
f	25	S. *Lewis*, *King of* France, Conf.
g	26	S. Zepherine, Pope and Mart.
A	27	
b	28	S. *Auſtin*, *B.* and *D.* S. *Hermes*, M.
c	29	*Beheading of S.* Jo. Bap. S. Sabina, M.
d	30	S. Roſe V. S. Felix and Adauct. M.
e	31	S. Raymund, Conf.

f	1	S. Giles, Abb. and 12 Breth. Mart.
g	2	S. Stephen K. Conf.
A	3	
b	4	
c	5	
d	6	
e	7	*Faſt in* England.
f	8	NATIVITY of the B. V. Mary.
g	9	S. Gorgonius Mart.
A	10	S. Nicolas of Tolentine, Conf.
b	11	S. Protus and Hyacinthus, Mart.
c	12	
d	13	
e	14	*Exaltation of the Holy Croſs.*
f	15	Oct. of B. V. M. & S. Nicom. Mar.
g	16	S. Cornelius and Cyprian, Mart.
A	17	The holy Stigma's of S. Francis.
b	18	S. Thomas of Villa nov. Biſh. Conf.
c	19	S. Januarius &c. Mart.
d	20	S. Euſtachius, &c. Mart. *Faſt.*
e	21	S. MATTHEW Apoſt. and Evan.
f	22	S. Maurice, &c. Mart.
g	23	S. Linus, P. and M. and S. Tecla. V. M.
A	24	The B. V. Mary de Mercede.
b	25	
c	26	S. Cyprian and Juſtina, Mart.
d	27	S. Coſmas and Damian. Mart.
e	28	
f	29	DEDIC. of S. Mich. Arch-Angel.
g	30	S. Hierom, Pr. Conf. and Doct.

A	1	S. Remigius, Bish. and Conf.
b	2	Angels Guardians.
c	3	
d	4	S. Francis, Conf.
e	5	S. Placidus, &c. Mart.
f	6	S. Bruno, Conf.
g	7	S. Mark, Pope and Conf.
A	8	S. Brigit, Widow.
b	9	S. Dennis, &c. Mart.
c	10	S. Francis Borgia, Conf.
d	11	
e	12	
f	13	*Translat. of S. Edw. King and Conf.*
g	14	S. Calistus, Pope and Mart.
A	15	S. Teresia, Virg.
b	16	
c	17	
d	18	*S. Luke Evangelist.*
e	19	S. Peter of Alcantara, Conf.
f	20	
g	21	S. Hilarion, Abb. and S. Ursula.
A	22	
b	23	
c	24	
d	25	S. Chrysanthus, and Daria, Mart.
e	26	S. Evarist. Pope and Mart.
f	27	*Fast.*
g	28	S. SIMON and JUDE, Apost.
A	29	
b	30	
c	31	*Fast.*

D	1	The FEAST of all SAINTS.
E	2	*Commemoration of all Souls.*
F	3	
G	4	S. Charles, Bish. and Conf. &c.
A	5	
B	6	
C	7	
D	8	Octave of all Saints, &c.
E	9	Ded. of our Saviour's Church, &c.
F	10	S. *Tryphon*, &c. Mart.
G	11	S. *Martin*, Bish. and Conf.
A	12	S. *Martin*, *Pope and Mart.*
B	13	S. *Didacus*, Conf.
C	14	
D	15	
E	16	
F	17	S. Greg. Thaumat. Bish. and Conf.
G	18	*Dedic. of S. Peter's Church.*
A	19	S. *Eliz.* Q. of Hung. Widow, &c.
B	20	S. Felix, de Valois, Conf.
C	21	*Presentation of B. V.* Mary.
D	22	S. Cecily, Virg. Mart.
E	23	S. Clement, Pope and Mart. &c.
F	24	S. Chrysogonus, Mart.
G	25	S. *Catherine*, *V.* and *M.*
A	26	S. Peter of Alexand. B. and M.
B	27	
C	28	
D	29	S. Saturnine, Mart. *Fast.*
E	30	S. ANDREW, Apostle.

December hath xxxi Days.

f	1	
g	2	S. Bibiana, Virg. and Mart.
A	3	S. Francis Xaverius, Confeſſor.
b	4	S. Barbara, Virg. Mart.
c	5	S. Sabbas, Abbot.
d	6	S. *Nicolas, Biſhop and Conf.*
e	7	S. *Ambroſe, B. and Conf. and Doct.*
f	8	*Concept. of the B. V.* Mary.
g	9	
A	10	S. Melchiades, Pope and Martyr.
b	11	S. Damaſus, Pope and Conf.
c	12	
d	13	*S. Lucy, Virg. and Mart.*
e	14	
f	15	S. Euſebius, Biſh. and Mart.
g	16	
A	17	
b	18	
c	19	
d	20	*Faſt.*
e	21	S. THOMAS, Apoſt.
f	22	
g	23	
A	24	*Faſt.*
b	25	NATIV. of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.
c	26	S. STEPHEN, firſt Martyr.
d	27	S. JOHN, Apoſt. and Evang;
e	28	Holy INNOCENTS, Martyrs.
f	29	S. THOMAS, B. of *Canter.* Mart.
g	30	
A	31	S. SILVESTER, Pope and Conf.

A Table of Feasts and Fasts.

Moveable Holydays.

ALL Sundays: Easter Day, and the Monday and Tuesday following: Our Lord's Ascension; Whitsunday, and the Monday and Tuesday following: *Corpus Christi.*

Moveable Fasting Days.

ALL Lent, except Sundays. Whitsun-Eve, and the Ember-Days.

In *England* all Fridays are Fasts, except those within the Twelve Days of Christmas, and between Easter and the Ascension. If Christmas day falls on Friday, it is not kept with Abstinence from Flesh.

Any Fasting Day, that falls upon a Sunday, is kept on the Saturday before.

Days of Abstinence from Flesh.

ALL Saturdays, unless Christmas-Day falls on a Saturday. The Sundays in Lent, Fridays within the Twelve Days of Christmas, and between Easter and Ascension. The Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday before Ascension, called Rogation Days. S. *Mark*'s day, unless it falls in Easter-Week.

Ember Days.

THE Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays next after the Third Sunday of Advent; The first Sunday of Lent, Whitsunday, and the Exaltation of the Holy Cross.

Advent.

THE First Sunday of Advent is that which falls on St. *Andrew*'s day, or is the next to it either before or after it.

Marriage forbid to be solemniz'd.

THE solemnizing of Marriage is forbidden from the first Sunday of Advent, till after Twelfth-day; and from the Beginning of Lent till Low-Sunday. At all other times it may be solemniz'd.

A Table of Moveable Feasts till 1730.

Year of our Lord.	Dominical Letter.	Easter Day.	Whit Sunday.	First Sunday of Advent.
1706	F	Mar. 24.	May 12.	Dec. 1.
1707	E	Apr. 13.	June 1.	Nov. 30.
1708	D C	Apr. 4.	May 23.	Nov. 28.
1709	B	Apr. 24.	June 12.	Nov. 27.
1710	A	Apr. 9.	May 28.	Dec. 3.
1711	G	Apr. 1.	May 20.	Dec. 2.
1712	F E	Apr. 20.	June 8.	Nov. 30.
1713	D	Apr. 5.	May 24.	Nov. 29.
1714	C	Mar. 28.	May 16.	Nov. 28.
1715	B	Apr. 17.	June 5.	Nov. 27.
1716	A G	Apr. 1.	May 20.	Dec. 2.
1717	F	Apr. 21.	June 9.	Dec. 1.
1718	E	Apr. 13.	June 1.	Nov. 30.
1719	D	Mar. 29.	June 17.	Nov. 29.
1720	C B	Apr. 17.	June 5.	Nov. 27.
1721	A	Apr. 9.	May 28.	Dec. 3.
1722	G	Mar. 25.	May 13.	Dec. 2.
1723	F	Apr. 14.	June 2.	Dec. 1.
1724	E D	Apr. 5.	May 24.	Nov. 29.
1725	C	Mar. 28.	May 16.	Nov. 28.
1726	B	Apr. 10.	May 29.	Nov. 27.
1727	A	Apr. 2.	May 21.	Dec. 3.
1728	G F	Apr. 21.	June 9.	Dec. 1.
1729	E	Apr. 6.	May 25.	Nov. 30.
1730	D	April 29.	May 17.	Nov. 29.

THE

THE SUMM OF Christian Doctrine.

The Apostles Creed.

I Believe in God the Father Almighty, Creator of Heaven and Earth, and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin *Mary*, suffer'd under *Pontius Pilate*, was Crucified, Dead and Buried; he descended into Hell, the Third Day he Rose again from the Dead, he ascended into Heaven, and sits at the Right Hand of God the Father Almighty, from thence he shall come to judge the Living and the Dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholick Church, the Communion of Saints, the Forgiveness of Sins, the Resurrection of the Body, and Life Everlasting. *Amen.*

Our

Our Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in Heaven, Hallow'd be thy Name, thy Kingdom come, thy Will be done, on Earth as it is in Heaven : Give us this Day our Daily Bread, and Forgive us our Trespasses, as we also Forgive them, that Trespass against us, and lead us not into Temptation, but deliver us from Evil. *Amen.*

The Angelical Salutation.

HAil *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee : Blessed art thou among Women, and Blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb, Jesus. Holy *Mary*, Mother of God, pray for us Sinners, now, and at the Hour of our Death. *Amen.*

The Ten Commandments of God call'd the Decalogue.

I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the Land of Ægypt, *out of the House of Bondage.*

I. THOU shalt not have strange Gods before me : Thou shalt not make to thy self a Graven Thing, nor any Likeness

Likeneſs that is in Heaven above, or in the Earth below, or of Things that are in the Water under the Earth : Thou ſhalt not Adore nor Worſhip them. I am the Lord thy God, ſtrong and jealous, viſiting the Sins of the Fathers upon their Children, to the third and fourth Generation of them that hate me ; and ſhewing mercy to Thouſands of thoſe that Love me, and keep my Commandments.

II. Thou ſhalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain ; for the Lord will not hold him Innocent, that ſhall take the Name of the Lord his God in vain.

III. Remember that thou keep Holy the Sabbath Day.

IV. Honour thy Father and Mother.

V. Thou ſhalt not Kill.

VI. Thou ſhalt not commit Adultery.

VII. Thou ſhalt not Steal.

VIII. Thou ſhalt not bear falſe Teſtimony againſt thy Neighbour.

IX. Thou ſhalt not Covet thy Neighbor's Houſe.

X. Thou ſhalt not covet thy Neighbor's Wife, nor Servant, nor Handmaid, nor Ox, nor Aſs, nor any thing that is his.

The Seven Sacraments.

Baptiſm, Confirmation, Euchariſt, Penance

nance, Extreme Unction, Holy Order, and Matrimony.

The Theological Vertues.

Faith, Hope, and Charity.

The Cardinal Vertues.

Prudence, Temperance, Justice, and Fortitude.

The Gifts of the Holy Ghost.

Wisdom, Understanding, Counsel, Fortitude, Knowledge, Piety, and the Fear of our Lord.

The Fruits of the Holy Ghost.

Charity, Joy, Peace, Patience, Benignity, Goodness, Longanimity, Meekness, Faith, Modesty, Continence, and Chastity.

The Precepts of Charity.

Thou shalt Love the Lord Thy God with thy whole Heart, with thy whole Soul, and with all thy Mind.

Thou shalt Love thy Neighbour as thy self.

The Precepts of the Church.

1. To keep Holy the appointed Festival

val Days of the Church, in abstaining from Servile Works, and Hearing Mass.

2. To Fast *Lent*, *Ember-days*, *Eves*, and *Fridays*, also, by the Custom of *England* ; and on *Saturdays* to abstain from Flesh.

3. To Confess your Sins to your Pastor at least once a Year : To Receive the Holy Eucharist at *Easter*, between *Palm-Sunday*, and *Low-Sunday*.

4. Not to Solemnize Marriage at times forbidden by the Church : Nor within certain Degrees of Kindred ; nor privately without Witness.

The Spiritual Works of Mercy.

1. To Teach the Ignorant.
2. To Correct the Sinner.
3. To Counsel the Doubtful.
4. To Comfort the Afflicted.
5. Patiently to suffer Injuries.
6. To Pardon Offences.
7. To Pray for the Living and the Dead, and thy Persecutors.

The Corporal Works of Mercy.

1. To Feed the Hungry.
2. To give Drink to the Thirsty.
3. To Harbour the Stranger.
4. To Cloath the Naked.
5. To Visit the Sick.

6. To Visit the Imprison'd, and to Redeem the Captive.

7. To Bury the Dead.

The Eight Beatitudes.

Blessed are the Poor in Spirit ; for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Blessed are the Meek ; for they shall possess the Land.

Blessed are they that Mourn ; for they shall be Comforted.

Blessed are they that Hunger and Thirst after Justice ; for they shall be fill'd.

Blessed are the Merciful ; for they shall obtain Mercy.

Blessed are the Clean of Heart ; for they shall see God.

Blessed are the Peace-Makers ; for they shall be called the Children of God.

Blessed are they that suffer Persecution for Justice : for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

The Seven Capital Sins, which are commonly called Deadly.

Pride, Covetousness, Lust, Envy, Gluttony, Wrath, and Sloth.

The Four Last Things to be remembred.

Death, the last Judgment, Hell, and the Kingdom of Heaven.

The

The beginning of the Gospel according to St. *John.*

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

IN the Beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and God was the Word. This was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him, and without him was made nothing, which was ma de. In him was Life, and the Life was the Light of Men: and the Light shin'd in Darkness, and the Darkness did not comprehend it. There was a Man sent from God, whose Name was *John.* This Man came for a Testimony, to give Testimony of the Light, that all might believe thro' him. He was not the Light, but to give Testimony of the Light. It was the true Light, which enlightens every Man that comes into this World. He was in the World, and the World was made by him, and the World knew him not. He came into his own, and his own receiv'd him not: But to as many as receiv'd him, he gave power to be made the Sons of God, to those that believe in his Name: Who, not of Blood, nor of the Will of the Flesh, nor the Will of Man, but of God are Born:

And the *Word was made Flesh*, and dwelt among us, (and we saw the Glory of him, Glory as it were of the only Begotten of the Father,) full of Grace and Truth.

Thanks be to God.

An Act of Contrition.

O My Lord Jesus Christ, true God and Man, who art my Creator and Redeemer, thou being whom thou art, and for that I Love thee above all things, it grieves me from the bottom of my Heart, that I have offended thy Divine Majesty: Behold here I firmly purpose never to Sin any more; as also to confess my Sins, and fulfil the Penance, which shall be enjoin'd me for the same, and for Love of thee I freely pardon all my Enemies; and offer my Life, my Words and Works, in Satisfaction for my Sins: Wherefore I most humbly beseech thee, trusting in thy Infinit Goodness and Mercy, that by the merits of thy most precious Blood, Death and Passion, thou would'st pardon me, and give me Grace to amend my Life, and to persevere therein until Death. *Amen.*

A Short

Expoſition of the *Primer* or *Office*

OF THE

Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*.

THE *Office of our* B. Lady *is of great Antiquity, and was compos'd by the Church, directed by the Holy Ghoſt : This Book is called the* Primer, *from the Latin Word* PRIMO, *which ſignifies, Firſt of all ; To teach us, that Prayer ſhould be the firſt Work of the Day. The Office is divided into* Pſalms, Hymns, Canticles, Anthems, Verſicles, Reſponſories, *and* Prayers, *for Order, Beauty, and varety-ſake, and Warranted by Scriptures.* (Col. 3. 16.) Sing you in your Hearts to our Lord, in Spiritual Pſalms, Hymns, and Canticles.

The Office is Divided into Seven ſeveral Hours, according to that of the Prophet ; Seven times in the Day I have prais'd thee : *And likewiſe, to repreſent a Daily Memorial of the ſeven Principle Parts, and of the ſeven Hours of our Saviour's Paſſion. For our Saviour hung three Hours Living on the Croſs, other three Hours he hung Dead on the Croſs, and the ſeventh Hour was ſpent in Nailing him to, and taking him from the Croſs.*

By

By the Mattins *and* Lauds, *we commemorate his Agony and Binding in the Garden. By the* Prime, *his Scoffs and falſe Accuſations*; *by the* third Hour, *his Cloathing with Purple, and Crowning with Thorns*; *by the* ſixth Hour, *his Condemning and Nailing to the Croſs*; *by the* ninth Hour, *his yielding up the Ghoſt, and the opening of his Side*; *by the* Even-Song, *his taking from the Croſs*; *and by the* Complin, *his Burial.*

Note, that the Mattins (*according to the preciſe Canonical time,*) *begin at Midnight, and the* Lauds *are but as it were an Appendix to the* Mattins: *The* Prime *begins at ſix of the Clock in the Morning*, &c. *But theſe times are not punctually obſerved, unleſs in Religious Houſes.*

The Doxology, *or* Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt, *&c. is ſaid at the beginning of every Hour, and at the end of every Pſalm, to ſhew, that the Intention of the Office is, in the firſt place, to give one equal Glory to the moſt Bleſſed Trinity, and to invite all Creatures to do the like.*

Alleluja *is a* Hebrew *Word, and ſignifies* Praiſe ye our Lord with Joy and Exultation of Heart, *and is the Language of the Bleſſed in Heaven, according to* Apoc. 8. 6. *Therefore the Church has forbidden it to be Tranſlated into any other Language: It is*

uſed

used for a great part of the Year, especially betwixt Easter *and* Whitsuntide; *because that is a time of Joy for our Saviour's Resurrection and Ascension. But from* Septuagesima *till* Easter, *instead of* Alleluja, *is said,* Praise be to thee, O Lord, King of Eternal Glory, *because that is a time of Penance; therefore,* God *must be praised rather with Tears, than Exultation.*

The Invitatory, Hail Mary full of Grace, our Lord is with thee; *is to congratulate and renew the Memory of our Blessed Ladies Joy, Conceiv'd at the Conception of her Son* Jesus: *and to invite all the Communion of the Faithful to do the like. The five Verses which follow the Invitatory, and begin,* Come let us Rejoice, *&c. signifie the five Wounds of Christ, from which all our Prayer has its Force and Merit; and in Honour of which, those* Versicles *are said.*

The Hymns *are a Poetical Expression of the Prerogatives and Praises of* God *and our Blessed Lady, and were Composed, for the most part, by St.* Hilary, *St.* Ambrose, *and St.* Thomas *of* Aquin. *The use of them is warranted by Scripture,* (Matth. 26.) *where 'tis said, that our* Saviour and his Disciples after they had recited a Hymn went forth.

The three Psalms in most of the Hours, and the three Hours allotted to every Canonical Hour are in Honour of the Blessed Trinity, to whom chiefly the whole Office is directed. The

Absolutions *and* Benedictons *before the Lessons, are short Aspirations to beg Divine Assistance, that we may worthily read the Lessons following: and the first* Benediction *is in Honour of the Father, the second in Honour of the Son; the third in Honour of the Holy Ghost. The Lessons and Chapters are taken out of* Holy Writ, *and contain the Mystical Praise of Christ and our Blessed Lady.*

The Responsories *or* Answers *are so called because one alone having sung a Lesson, all the* Quire *answers, and sings the* Responsory, *which usually is taken out of the same part of Scripture, as the Lesson, or otherwise, is composed of certain Pious Affections towards God, and of Sentences correspondent to the nature of that Days Office. The Letter* R. *usually denotes a* Responsory, *or* Answer, *as the Letter* V. *doth a* Versicle.

An Anthem *or* Antiphona *signifies a* Reciprocal Voice, *that is a Voice which one Wing of the* Quire *returns to the other, whence it comes; singing it in an exchanged Order.* Before and after most of the *Psalms* is placed an *Anthem*, which *Anthem* is said both before and after the *Psalm*, on a double Feast-day; and only after, on a single Feast. St. *Isidore* saith, these *Anthems* were first used in the *Greek Church*, and afterwards introduced into the *Latin Church*, by St. *Ambrose*.

We rise up and stand, whilst we say or sing the

the Canticles or Songs ; my Soul magnifies our Lord, *&c.* Bleſſed be the Lord God of *Iſrael*, *&c.* And, now Lord let thy Servant depart, *&c.* to ſignifie our Reverence to the Goſpel, out of which thoſe are taken. The *Collect* is the *Prayer*, ſo call'd, becauſe it collects and gathers together the Sum of all the Petitions and Supplications of the whole Office, and is always ended with theſe Words, *Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt*, &c. to ſignifie, that he is our Mediator of Redemption, and principal Mediator of Interceſſion, and that we cannot Merit any thing by our *Prayers*, unleſs we make them in his Name.

The Nocturns, or Night Office, are ſo called, becauſe they were wont to be (and in Catholick Countries ſtill are) ſaid Nocturno Tempore, in the Night-time, *according to that of the Prophet*, at Midnight I aroſe to Confeſs to thee.

The Fifteen gradual *Pſalms*, take their denomination from a Cuſtom the *Jews* obſerv'd of ſinging them, as they Aſcended 15 Steps or Degrees, (in *Latin Gradus*) towards *Solomon*'s Temple, ſinging one *Pſalm* on every Step : And this was a Figure of the Aſcenſion of the Elect by the Degrees of Vertue, whereof the *Prophet* ſpeaks, *They ſhall go from Vertue to Vertue.*

The *Penitential Pſalms* are ſo called, becauſe they contain many deep Expreſſions of

of inward Sorrow and Repentance of Sins committed, and many Cries or Supplications to God for Mercy and Forgivneſs, and therefore are to be ſaid kneeling.

The *Octaves* of a Feaſt, are the Eight Days following it incluſively, as if *Sunday* be the Feaſt, the next *Sunday* after is the *Octave*. Where note, that theſe Feaſts only have *Octaves*, the Nativity of our Lord, St. *Stephen*, St. *John* Evangeliſt, Holy Innocents, Twelf-day, Eaſter-day, Aſcenſion day, Whit-Sunday, *Corpus Chriſti-day*, St. *John Baptiſt*, St. *Peter*, and St. *Paul*, St. *Laurence*, the Aſſumption and Nativity, of our Bleſſed Lady, and All-Saints-day; alſo on the Feaſt of the Dedication of the Church, *Octaves* are obſerved.

ERRATA.

PAge 11. l. 6. for and helper in, r. a helper in the. p. 30. l. 22. dele. himſelf. p. 66. l. 26. for Language, r. a Language. p. 166. l. 23. for very much is, r. is very much. p. 295. l. 17. for he is, r. thou art. p. 383. l. 19. and p. 384. l. 15. for Immortal Glory &c. r. May Endleſs Worlds, as p. 377. p. 416. after l. 23. And run Diviſion, &c. add.

We beg, O Lord, our Wounded Senſe
May feel thy Healing Influence:
That pure and from Corruption free,
We may Reſtore our Souls to thee.
May each ſucceeding Age, &c.

THE

THE OFFICE OF Our Bleſſed Lady.

To be ſaid from the Day after the Purification, *till the Even-Song of the* Saturday *before the firſt* Sunday *of* Advent; *except that on the Day of the* Annunciation *the Office is ſaid, as in* Advent.

AT MATTINS.

HAil *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee; bleſſed art thou among Women; and bleſſed is the Fruit of thy Womb, *Jeſus*. Holy *Mary*, Mother of God, pray for us Sinners, now, and at the Hour of our Death. *Amen*.

Which is always ſaid in the Beginning of all hours of our Bleſſed Lady.

V. LOrd, open my Lips.

R. And my Mouth ſhall declare thy Praiſe.

V. Incline to my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be, World without end. *Amen.* Alleluja.

Alleluja *is ſaid at all Hours, from the Evening of* Eaſter-*Eve, to the Complin of the* Saturday *before* Septuageſima-Sunday. *From then till the Evenſong of* Eaſter-*Eve is ſaid,* Praiſe be to thee, O Lord, King of Eternal Glory.

The Invitatory.

Hail *Mary* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee. *Again repeat,* Hail *Mary* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

In time of Eaſter *is added* Alleluja, *both here, and in the End of the Anthems, Verſicles, and Reſponſories.*

Psalm 94. Venite exultemus.

This Pſalm without doubt was made by David, *ſince St.* Paul *cites it as his in the Epiſtle to the Hebrews. Some think it was made at the time when he carryed the Ark to Mount* Sion. *It contains a lively exhortation to praiſe God with our Heart, our Voice, and our Works, and to ſubmit to his holy Laws.*

COme let us rejoice to our Lord, let us make Joy to God our Saviour; let us approach his Preſence in Confeſſion, and in Pſalms make Joy before him.

Hail *Mary,* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

For God is a great Lord, and a great King above all Gods; becauſe our Lord repels not his People; in his Hand are all the bounds of the Earth, and he beholds the Heights of the Mountains.

Our

Our Lord is with thee.

TheSea,is his, he made it,and hisHands founded the dryLand ; come let us adore, and fall down before God ; let us lament before our Lord, that made us, becauſe he is the Lord our God ; we are his People, and the Sheep of his Paſture.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

ToDay if ye ſhall hear hisVoice, harden not your Hearts, as in theProvocation,according to the Day of Temptation in the Deſart, where your Fathers tempted me, proved, and ſaw my Works.

Our Lord is with thee.

Forty Years was I nigh to this Generation ; and ſaid, they always err in their Heart, and have not known my ways, to whom I ſware in my Wrath, if they ſhall enter into my Reſt.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

Our Lord is with thee.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

The HYMN. Quem terra, Pontus, ſydera.

THe Sov'raign God whoſe hands ſuſtain
TheGlobe of Heav'n,theEarth & Main,
Ador'd and prais'd by each Degree,
Lies hid, O ſacred Maid, in thee.

He whom the Sun and Moon obey ;
To whom all Creatures homage pay ;
The Judge of Men and Angels doom
Reſides within thy Virgin Womb.

O happy Parent choſe to bear
Thy Maker God's eternal Heir ;
Whoſe Fingers ſpan this earthly Round,
Whoſe Arms the whole Creation bound.

Bleſt Maid whom *Gabriel*'s Voice avows
The ſacred Spirits fruitful Spouſe :
Thou gav'ſt the World by human Birth
The moſt deſir'd of Heav'n and Earth.

May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgins Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*

Theſe three Pſalms following are ſaid on Sundays, Mondays *and* Thurſdays, *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. Bleſſed art thou.

PSALM 8. Domine Dominus noſter.

According to the opinion of the moſt learned Interpreters, which the Scripture ſeems to confirm, this Pſalm principally regards the perſon of Jeſus Chriſt riſen from the dead, in whom God did manifeſt his greateſt glory and power. Tho' it may alſo be apply'd to other Men.

O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy Name in the whole Earth?

For thy Magnificence is lifted up above the Heavens.

Out of the Mouths of Infants and Sucklings thou haſt perfected Praiſe, becauſe of thy Enemies, that thou may'ſt deſtroy the Enemy and Revenger.

For

For I shall behold the Heavens, the Works of thy Fingers; the Moon and the Stars, which thou hast founded.

What is Man, that thou art mindful of him, or the Son of Man, that thou dost visit him?

Thou hast diminish'd him a little less than Angels; with Glory and Honor thou hast crown'd him, and appointed him over the Works of thy Hands.

Thou hast subjected all things under his Feet, Sheep, and Oxen; and also the Cattel of the Field.

The Birds of the Air, and Fishes of the Sea, that Walks thro' the Paths of the Sea.

O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is thy Name in the whole Earth!

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Blessed art thou among Women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

The Anth. Even as choice Myrrh.

PSALM 18. Cœli enarrant gloriam.

This Psalm consists of two parts: In the first we are taught that the power and glory of God may be known by contemplating the celestial bodies, and especially the Sun. In the second part is described the perfection and efficacy of the Divine Law. The Psalm concludes with a prayer for the pardon of hidden sins.

THE Heavens shew forth the Glory of God, and the Firmament declares the Works of his Hands.

The Day publishes his Word to the

Day, and Night discovers the Knowledge of him to the Night.

There is no Language, nor Speech, whose Voices may not be heard.

Their Sound has gone forth into all the Earth, and their Words to the ends of the Earth.

He has put his Tabernacle in the Sun, and himself as a Bridegroom coming forth of his Chamber.

He has rejoic'd as a Giant, to run the way: His coming forth is from the highest Heaven.

And his Course even to the top thereof, neither is there any that can hide himself from his Heat.

The Law of our Lord is without Spot, converting Souls; the Testimony of our Lord is faithful, giving Wisdom to little Ones.

The Justice of our Lord is right, making Hearts joyful: the Precept of our Lord is full of Light, enlightning the Eyes.

The Fear of our Lord is Holy, abiding for ever and ever: The Judgments of our Lord are true, justified in themselves.

To be desired above Gold, and precious Stone; and more sweet than Hony, and the Hony-Comb.

For thy Servant keeps them; in keeping them is great Reward.

Sins who understands? From my secret Sins cleanse me, and from other Mens Sins spare thy Servant.

If

If they ſhall not have Dominion over me, then ſhall I be without Spot, and be cleans'd from the greateſt Sin.

And the Words of my Mouth ſhall be pleaſing to thee, and the Meditation of my Heart be always in thy Sight.

O Lord my Helper and Redeemer.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Even as choice Myrrh, thou gaveſt the Odour of Sweetneſs, O Holy Mother of God.

The Anth. Before the Bed.

PSALM 23. Domini eſt terra.

Moſt believe that David *made this Pſalm to be ſung by the people when the Ark was carry'd to Mount* Sion: *But all Interpreters agree that the holy Prophet had principally in his view the aſcenſion of our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt into Heaven.*

THE Earth is our Lord's, and the Fulneſs thereof; the whole World, and all that dwell therein.

Becauſe he has founded it on the Seas, and on the Floods has prepar'd it.

Who ſhall aſcend into the Mount of our Lord? Or who ſhall ſtand in his Holy Place? The Innocent of Hands, and clean of Heart, that has not taken his Soul in vain, nor deceitfully ſworn to his Neighbor.

He ſhall receive a Bleſſing of our Lord, and Mercy of God his Saviour.

This is the Generation of them, that

ſeek him, of them, that ſeek the Face of the God of *Jacob.*

Lift up your Gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O Eternal Gates; and the King of Glory ſhall enter in.

Who is the King of Glory? Our Lord, ſtrong and mighty, our Lord mighty in Battel.

Lift up your Gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O Eternal Gates, and the King of Glory ſhall enter in.

Who is the King of Glory? The Lord of Power, he is the King of Glory.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Before the Bed of this Virgin repeat to us ſweet Songs of Meaſure.

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever. Our Father, *&c.*

The Abſolution. By the Prayers and Merits, *&c. as followeth Page* 17. *with the reſt.*

Theſe three Pſalms *following, are ſaid on* Tueſday *and* Friday, *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. In thy Beauty.

PSALM 44. Eructavit cor meum.

S. Chriſoſtom, *S.* Auſtin, *and almoſt all the Interpreters agree that this Pſalm is a kind of a ſpiritual Epithalamium, repreſenting the ſacred union between Jeſus Chriſt, and his Spouſe the Church. S.* Paul *likewiſe in his Epiſtle to the Hebrews, makes uſe of this Pſalm to ſhew the everlaſting reign of the only Son of the Father over his Elect. Some have thought that* Salomon *is the Author, and that it was made upon the occaſion of his Marriage with the Daughter of*

of Pharaoh, *tho' others attribute it to* David. *But all agree in this that the true ſenſe of it, intended by the holy Ghoſt, regards the Myſtery of the Incarnation, and the union of the Word with human nature.*

MY Heart has ſpoke a good Word; I tell my Works to the King.

My Tongue is the Pen of a Writer, that writes ſwiftly.

Moſt Beautiful amongſt the Sons of Men, Grace is pour'd out on thy Lips, therefore has God bleſſed thee for ever.

Be girded with thy Sword upon thy Thigh, O moſt Mighty.

In thy Beauty and Comelineſs go on, advance proſperouſly, and reign.

Becauſe of thy Truth, Mildneſs, and Juſtice; and the Conduct of thy Right Hand ſhall be wonderful.

Thy ſharp Arrows into the Hearts of the King's Enemies; the People ſhall fall under thee.

Thy Seat; O God, is for ever and ever; the Rod of thy Kingdom is a Rod of Equity.

Thou haſt lov'd Juſtice, and hated Iniquity: therefore God, thy God, has Anointed thee with the Oyl of Gladneſs above thy Fellows.

Myrrh and Alloes, and Caſſia from thy Garments, from Houſes of Ivory, where the Daughters of Kings have delighted thee in thy Honour.

The Queen ſtood on thy Right Hand in

Golden Robes, ſet round with Variety.

Hear, Daughter, and ſee, encline thy Ear, and forget thy People, and the Houſe of thy Father.

And the King will be enamor'd with thy Beauty, becauſe he is the Lord thy God, and they ſhall adore him.

And the Daughters of *Tyre*, all the Rich of the People, with Offerings ſhall pray to thee.

All the Glory of the King's Daughter is from within; in Borders of Gold, cloath'd about with Varieties.

Virgins ſhall be brought to the King after her, her Neighbors ſhall be brought to thee.

They ſhall be brought in Joy and Rejoicing; they ſhall be brought into the Temple of the King.

Inſtead of thy Fathers, there are born Sons to thee; thou ſhalt make them Princes over all the Earth.

They ſhall be mindful of thy Name from Generation to Generation.

Therefore ſhall People praiſe thee for ever, World without End.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. In thy Beauty and Comelineſs, go on, advance proſperouſly and reign.

The Anth. God will help her.

PSALM 45. Deus noſter refugium.

Since almoſt all the Fathers agree that this Pſalm according to the litteral ſenſe regards the Church perſecuted by the

the Infidels, and deliver'd from perſecutions by the aſſiſtance of our Lord, we ought rather to adhere to this opinion, then to that of ſome other Interpreters, who apply this Pſalm only to David *victorious over his enemies.*

OUR God is a Refuge and Strength, and Helper in Tribulations, which have fall'n upon us in great Number.

Therefore we will not fear, when the Earth ſhall be troubled, and Mountains be tranſported into the midſt of the Sea.

The Waters made a Noiſe, and were troubled; the Mountains were troubled in his Strength.

The ſtrong Current of a River rejoices the City of God; the Higheſt has ſanctified his Tabernacle.

God is in the midſt thereof, it ſhall not be mov'd, God will help it in the Morning early.

Nations are troubled, and Kingdoms are made to ſtoop: he rais'd his Voice, and the Earth was mov'd.

The Lord of Hoſts is with us, the God of *Jacob* is our Defender.

Come, and ſee the Works of our Lord, what Wonders he has done in the Earth, making Wars to ceaſe, even to the end of the Earth.

He ſhall deſtroy the Bow, and break Weapons, and Shields he ſhall burn with Fire.

Attend and ſee that I am God; I ſhall be

be exalted among the *Gentiles*, I shall be exalted in the Earth.

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of *Jacob* is our Defender.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. God will help her with his Countenance: God is in the midst of her, she shall not be mov'd.

The Anth A Habitation is in thee.

PSALM 86. Fundamenta ejus.

David *in this Psalm celebrates the praises of the City of* Jerusalem, *which in the Prophetick sense may very well be apply'd to the Church of Christ, of which that City was the Figure.*

THE Foundation thereof in the Holy Mountains; our Lord loves the Gates of *Sion* above all the Tabernacles of *Jacob.*

Glorious things are said of thee, O City of God.

I will be mindful of *Rahab* and *Babylon*, knowing me.

Behold the Strangers and *Tyre*, and the People of the *Æthiopians*: these were there

Shall a Man say to *Sion*, that a Man is born in her, who being the highest founded her?

Our Lord will declare it in the Register of those People, and of Princes, that have been in her.

A Habitation is in thee, as it were of all those who rejoice.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. A Habitation is in thee, as it were of all us, who rejoice. O Holy Mother of God.

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever. Our Father, *&c.*

The Abſolution. By the Prayers and Merits, *as follows page* 17. *with the reſt.*

Theſe three Pſalms *are to be ſaid on* Wedneſday *and* Saturday, *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin *Mary.*

PSALM 95. Cantate Domino.

Under the litteral ſenſe of this Pſalm, which expreſſes the greatneſs of God, rais'd infinitly above the Gods of the Nations, and Victorious over all the Enemies of his people, all Interpreters agree, that in the prophetick ſenſe it contains the Myſtery of the coming of the Meſſias, and of the eſtabliſhment of the Kingdom of Jeſus-Chriſt, which is his Church upon the Earth.

SIng to our Lord a new Song, ſing to our Lord all the Earth.

Sing to our Lord, and bleſs his Name: declare his Salvation from day to day.

Declare his Glory among the Gentiles, his wonderful Works in all Nations.

Becauſe our Lord is great, and moſt worthy of Praiſe; he is terrible above all Gods.

Becauſe all the Gods of the Gentiles are Devils; but our Lord made the Heavens.

Praiſe and Beauty in his Sight, Holineſs and Magnificence in his Sanctification.

Bring to our Lord ye Countries of Gentiles, bring to our Lord Glory and Honor; bring

bring to our Lord the Glory of his Name.

Take Sacrifices, and enter into his Courts: Adore our Lord in his Holy Courts.

Let all the Earth be mov'd before his Face: say among the Gentiles, our Lord hath reign'd.

For he has corrected the whole World which shall not be mov'd; he will judge People with Equity.

Let the Heavens be glad, and the Earth rejoice; let the Sea be mov'd, and the fulness thereof: The Fields shall be glad, and all things that are in them.

Then shall all the Trees of the Woods rejoice before the Face of our Lord, because he comes, because he comes to judge the Earth.

He will judge the Earth in Equity, and People in his Truth.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin *Mary*, thou alone hast destroy'd all Heresies in the whole World. *The Anth.* Vouchsafe.

PSALM. 96. Dominus regnavit.

It is probable that David *made this Psalm after some signal victory gain'd upon his Enemies, for which he magnifies the power and mercy of God. At the same time he does very plainly foretel the establishment of the spiritual Kingdom of Jesus-Christ. And he exhorts all Men to prepare themselves for it, by hatred to sin, and love to Justice.*

OUR Lord has reign'd; let the Earth rejoice, let many Islands be glad.

A Cloud and Darkneſs is round about him: Juſtice and Judgment is the Correction of his Seat.

Fire ſhall go before him, and ſhall burn his Enemies round about.

His Lightning ſhin'd to the whole Earth the Earth ſaw, and was mov'd.

The Mountains melted as Wax before the Face of our Lord: before the Face of our Lord all the Earth.

The Heavens have declar'd his Juſtice, and all People have ſeen his Glory.

Let them all be confounded, that adore Graven Things; and that Glory in their Idols.

Adore him all ye his Angels: *Sion* heard and was glad.

And the Daughters of *Juda* rejoic'd; becauſe of thy Judgments, O Lord.

Becauſe thou, Lord, art moſt high over all the Earth: thou art highly exalted above all Gods.

You, who love our Lord, hate Evil: our Lord keeps the Souls of his Saints; out of the Hand of the Sinner he will deliver them.

Light is riſen to the Juſt, and Joy to the right of Heart.

Be glad ye Juſt in our Lord; and confeſs to the Memory of his Sanctification.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, *&c.*

The Anth. Vouchſafe that I may praiſe thee,

thee, O Sacred Virgin: give me Force against thy Enemies.

The Anth. Thou didst remain.

PSALM 97. Cantate Domino.

This Psalm seems to have been made upon the same occasion and upon the same subject with the last, and has the same spiritual, and prophetick meaning.

SIng to our Lord a new Song, because he has done wonderful things.

His Right Hand and his Holy Arm have wrought Salvation to himself.

Our Lord has made known his Salvation; in the sight of the Gentiles, he has reveal'd his Justice.

He has remembred his Mercy, and his Truth, to the House of *Israel*.

All the ends of the Earth have seen the Salvation of our God.

Make ye Joy to God, all the Earth; sing, and rejoice, and sing Psalms.

Sing to our Lord on the Harp; on the Harp, and with Voice of Psalm, on the Trumpet of Metal, and with the Voice of the Trumpet of Horn.

Make Joy in the sight of the King our Lord; let the Sea be mov'd, and the fulness thereof, the Earth, and they that dwell therein.

The Rivers shall applaud, the Mountains likewise shall rejoice at the Sight of our Lord, because he comes to judge the Earth.

He will judge the Earth in Justice, and the People in Equity. Glory

Glory be the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Thou didſt remain an Immaculate Virgin after thy Child-bearing: O Mother of God, pray for us.

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever. Our Father, *&c.*

V. And lead us not into Temptation.

R. But deliver us from Evil.

The Abſolution.

BY the Prayers and Merits of the Ever bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, and of all the Saints, may our Lord conduct us to the Kingdom of Heaven. *R.* Amen.

V. Father, vouchſafe us a Bleſſing.

The Bleſſing. May the Virgin *Mary*, with her Pious Son, bleſs us. *R.* Amen.

The Firſt Leſſon. Eccleſ. 24.

IN all things I ſought Reſt, and I ſhall abide in the Inheritance of our Lord. Then the Creator of all, commanded and ſaid to me, and he that created me, reſted in my Tabernacle: And he ſaid to me, Inhabit in *Jacob*, and inherit in *Iſrael*, and take Root in my Elect. But thou, Lord have Mercy upon us.

V. Thanks be to God. *R.* O Holy and Immaculate Virginity, I know not with what Praiſes to extol thee: Becauſe whom the Heavens could not contain thou haſt born in thy Womb. *V.* Bleſſed art thou among Women & Bleſſed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

Womb. Because whom the Heavens could not contain thou hast born in thy Womb.

V. Father vouchsafe us a Blessing.

The Blessing. May the Virgin of Virgins make Intercession for us to our Lord.

R. Amen.

The Second Lesson.

AND so in *Sion* was I establish'd, and in the sanctified City likewise I rested, and my Power was in *Jerusalem*; and I took root in an honourable People, and in the Portion of my God his Inheritance: and my abiding is in the full Assembly of Saints: But thou, Lord, have Mercy upon us. *R.* Thanks be to God.

V. Blessed art thou, O Virgin *Mary*, who hast born the Lord, Creator of the World: Thou hast brought forth him, that made thee, and ever remainest a Virgin. *V.* Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee: Thou hast brought forth him, that made thee, and ever remainest a Virgin.

When Te Deum *is said*: *In the end of this Responsory is said.* *V.* Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: Thou hast brought forth him that made thee, and ever remainest a Virgin.

V. Father vouchsafe us a Blessing.

The Blessing. May our Lord thro' his Virgin-Mother's Intercession grant us Salvation and Peace. *R.* Amen.

The Third Lesson.

I Am exalted as a Cedar in *Libanus*, and as a Cypress-tree in Mount *Sion*. As a Palm-tree in *Cades* am I exalted. And as a Rose-Plant in *Jerico*, as a fair Olive-tree in the Fields, and as a Plane-tree by the Water, in the Streets am I exalted. I gave an Odour as Cinamon and Aromatical Balm, as chosen Myrrh have I given the Sweetness of Odour; but thou, O Lord, have Mercy on us. *R.* Thanks be to God.

The Responsory following is to be omitted when Te Deum *is said.*

R. Thou art truly happy O sacred Virgin *Mary*, and most worthy all Praise; because out of thee is risen the Sun of Justice, Christ our God. *V.* Pray for the People; plead in Behalf of the Clergy; make Intercession for the devout female Sex: Let all People perceive thy Assistance who celebrate thy Holy Commemoration: Because out of thee is risen the Sun of Justice Christ our God.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, *&c.* Because out of thee is risen, *&c.*

The Hymn, Te Deum, *following, may de said, if you please, from* Christmas, *to* Septuagesima-Sunday, *and from* Easter-Day, *to* Advent. *And when it is said, the Third* Responsory *is omitted, and in the Second* Responsory, Glory be to the Father, *is said as above. But in* Advent, *and from* Septuagesima *to* Easter, *it is not said, except on the Feasts of the B. Virgin* Mary.

The

The Hymn of S. *Ambroſe*, and S. *Auguſtine*. *Te Deum Laudamus.*

THee, Sov'raign God, our grateful accents praiſe,
We own thee, Lord, & bleſs thy wondrous ways.
To Thee, Eternal Father, Earth's whole Frame
With loudeſt Trumpets ſounds immortal Fame:
Lord, God of Hoſts! for Thee the heav'nly Pow'rs
With ſounding *Anthems* fill thy vaulted Tow'rs,
Thy Cherubims thrice Holy, holy, holy, cry:
Thrice Holy all the Seraphims reply: (ply.
And thrice returning Echo's endleſs Songs ſup-
Both Heav'n and Earth thy Majeſty diſplay:
They owe their Beauty to thy glorious Ray.
Thy praiſes fill the loud Apoſtles Quire:
The Train of Prophets in the Song conſpire.
Legions of Martyrs in the Chorus ſhine:
And vocal Blood with vocal Muſick join.
By theſe thy Church inſpir'd with heav'nly Art,
Around the World maintains a Second Part;
And tunes her ſweeteſt Notes, O God, for Thee
The Father of unbounded Majeſty,
The Son ador'd Co-partner of thy Seat,
And equal everlaſting Paraclete.

Thou King of Glory Chriſt: Of the moſt high
Thou Co-eternal filial Deity.
Thou who to ſtave the World's impending Doom,
Vouchſaf'ſt to dwel within a Virgin's Womb.
Old Tyrant Death diſarm'd; before Thee Flew
The Bolts of Heav'n, and back the Foldings drew
To give acceſs and make the Faithful way:
From God's right Hand thy filial Beams diſplay.

Thou

Thou art to judge the living and the Dead:
Then ſpare thoſe Souls for whom thy Veins have bled.
O take us up amongſt the Bleſt above
To ſhare with them thy everlaſting Love.
Preſerve, O Lord, thy People and inhance
Thy bleſſing on thy own Inheritance.
For ever raiſe their Hearts and rule their ways:
Each day we bleſs Thee and proclaim thy praiſe.
No Age ſhall fail to celebrate thy Name:
Nor hour neglect thy everlaſting Fame.
Preſerve our Souls, O Lord, this day from ill:
Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy ſtill.
As we have hop'd, do thou reward our pain,
We've hop'd in thee, let not our hope be vain.

At LAUDS.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſte to help me.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, *&c.*
The Anth. Mary is taken up.

PSALM 92. Dominus regnavit.

The Author of this Pſalm repreſents God's everlaſting Kingdom, ſets forth, his Power, and the truth of his Promiſes.

OUR Lord has reign'd, he has put on Beauty: our Lord has put on Strength, and girded himſelf.
For he has eſtabliſh'd the Globe of the Earth, which ſhall not be mov'd.
From that time was thy Seat prepar'd, thou art from Everlaſting.
The Rivers, O Lord, have lifted up: the

the Rivers have lifted up their Voice.

The Rivers have lifted up their Waves from the Voice of many Waters.

Marvellous are the Risings of the Sea: marvellous is our Lord on high.

Thy Testimonies are made very credible: Holiness becomes thy House, O Lord, for length of days.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Tht Anth. Mary is taken up into Heaven: the Angels rejoice, and with Praises bless our Lord.

The Anth. The Virgin *Mary.*

Psalm 99. Jubilate Deo.

This is a Psalm of Praise and Thanksgiving, which invites all the People of the Earth to enter into the holy Temple, which mystically, and truly is the Church of Christ.

Make ye Joy to God all the Earth, serve our Lord in Gladness.

Enter in before his Sight with Joy.

Know, that the Lord is God, he made us, and not we our selves.

His People, and the Sheep of his Pasture, enter into his Gates in Confession, his Courts with Hymns, confess ye to him.

Praise his Name, because our Lord is sweet, his Mercy for ever, and his Truth, even from Generation to Generation.

Glory be to the Father, *&c,*

The Anth. The Virgin *Mary* is ta[illegible] up into the Heavenly Chamber, wh[illegible]

the King of Kings sits on his starry Throne.

The Anth. We run after the Odor.

Psalm 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de luce vigilo.

The most part of the Interpreters apply this Psalm to the Time of Saul, *and believe that* David *made it when he fled into the Desert of* Siph *to avoid* Saul's *Fury. Tho' some are of opinion it may have been made in the time of* Absalom's *revolte, when he was likewise forced to retire into a Desert. He deplores his exile and his absence from the Tabernacle and the Ark: At the same time considers in a higher Sense his absence from his true Country which is Heaven? And therefore the Prayer which he makes is very proper for all the just who look upon this life but as a Banishment.*

O God my God: to thee I watch from the Morning Light.

My Soul has thirsted after thee: my Flesh also very many ways.

As in a Desart Land, and inaccessible, and without Water: so in the Holy Place have I appear'd to thee, that I might behold thy Strength and thy Glory.

Because thy Mercy is better then Life, my Lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my Life, and in thy Name I will lift up my Hands.

As with Marrow and Fatness let my Soul be fill'd, and my Mouth shall praise with Lips of Joy.

If I have been mindful of thee
Bed; in the Morning I will medi
thee; because thou hast been my

And under the Cover of thy Wings I will rejoice, my Soul has cleav'd after thee; thy RightHand has taken me under its Protection.

But they in vain have sought my Soul, they shall enter into the lower Parts of the Earth: they shall be deliver'd into the Power of the Sword; they shall be the Portions of Foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God, all shall be prais'd, that swear on him; because theMouth of those,that speak wicked things is stopp'd.

PSALM 66. Deus misereatur nostri.

This Psalm seems to have been made when the Israelites were going,but not gone out of Babylon. *All the Interpreters agree that it represents in the spiritual Sense, the ardent desire which the Prophet had to the coming of the Messias, and the Redemption of Mankind, according to what Jesus Christ said to his Disciples, that many Prophets and many Kings had desired to see what they saw, but had not seen it.*

GOD have Mercy on us, and bless us, cause his Countenance to shine upon us, and have Mercy on us.

That we may know thy way, on Earth, thy Salvation, in all Nations.

Let People, O God, confess to thee, let all People praise thee.

Let Nations be glad, and rejoice, be-
thou judgest People with Equity,
estest the Nations on the Earth.
People, O God, confess to thee:
let

let all People praiſe thee: the Earth has yielded her Fruit.

May God, our God, bleſs us; may God bleſs us, and may all the Ends of the Earth fear him.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. We run after the Odor of thy Ointments, young Virgins have lov'd thee exceedingly.

The Anth. Thou, Daughter, art bleſſed.

The Song of the Three Children, Dan. 3.

ALL the Works of our Lord bleſs our Lord; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Bleſs our Lord ye Angels of our Lord; ye Heavens bleſs our Lord.

All Waters, that are above the Heavens, bleſs ye our Lord; bleſs our Lord all ye Powers of our Lord.

Sun and Moon bleſs our Lord: Stars of Heaven bleſs our Lord.

Showers and Dew bleſs our Lord; all Spirits of God bleſs our Lord.

Fire and Heat bleſs our Lord: Cold and Summer bleſs our Lord.

Dews and Hoary Froſt bleſs our Lord: Froſt and Cold bleſs our Lord.

Ice and Snow bleſs our Lord: Nights and Days bleſs our Lord.

Light and Darkneſs bleſs our Lord: Lightnings and Clouds bleſs our Lord.

Let the Earth bleſs our Lord; let it praiſe and extol him for ever.

Mountains and Hills bleis our Lord: all things that ſpring in the Earth bleſs our Lord.

Bleſs our Lord ye Fountains: Seas and Rivers bleſs our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the Waters, bleſs our Lord: bleſs our Lord all ye Fouls of the Air.

All Beaſts and Cattel bleſs our Lord: Sons of Men bleſs our Lord.

Let *Iſrael* bleſs our Lord; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Prieſts of our Lord bleſs our Lord: Servants of our Lord bleſs our Lord:

Spirits and Souls of the Juſt bleſs our Lord: ye Holy and Humble of Heart bleſs our Lord.

Ananias, *Azarias*, *Miſael*, bleſs our Lord; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Let us bleſs the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghoſt: let us praiſe and magnifie him for ever.

Bleſſed art thou, Lord, in the Firmament of Heaven; and prais'd, and glorified, and extoll'd for ever.

The Anth. Thou, Daughter, art bleſſed of our Lord: For by thee we have partaken of the Fruit of Life.

The Anth. Thou art fair.

PSALM 148. Laudate Dominum de Cælis.

This Pſalm alſo invites all Creatures to celebrate the Praiſes of God.

Praiſe

PRaiſe our Lord from the Heavens, praiſe him in the high Places.

Praiſe him all his Angels, praiſe him all his Powers.

Praiſe him, Sun and Moon, praiſe him all ye Stars and Light.

Praiſe him, O Heavens of Heavens, and let the Waters, that are above the Heavens, praiſe the Name of our Lord.

Becauſe he ſpake, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

He eſtabliſh'd them for ever, World without end: He made a Precept, and it ſhall not be annull'd.

Praiſe our Lord from the Earth, ye Dragons, and all Depths.

Fire, Hail, Snow, Ice, Tempeſtuous Winds, which obey his Word.

Mountains and all Hills, Trees that bear Fruit, and all Cedars.

Beaſts and all Cattle: Serpents and winged Fowls.

Kings of the Earth, and all People, Princes, and all Judges of the Earth.

Young Men and Virgins, the Old with the Young; let them praiſe the Name of our Lord, becauſe his Name alone is exalted.

The Confeſſion of him is above Heaven and Earth, and he has exalted the Horn of his People.

A Hymn to all his Saints, to the Sons

of *Israel*; a People that approaches to him.

PSALM 149.

This Psalm also invites the Israelites to sing the Praises of God, and foretells, that they shall prevail over their Enemies.

SING to our Lord a new Song, let his Praise be in the Church of Saints.

Let *Israel* be joyful in him that made him, and the Children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his Name in Quire: on Timbrel and Psalter let them sing to him.

Because our Lord is well pleas'd with his People, and he will exalt the Meek to Salvation.

The Saints shall rejoice in Glory, they shall be joyful in their Beds.

The Praise of God shall be in their Mouths, and two-edg'd Swords in their Hands.

To execute Revenge on the Nations, Chastisements among the People.

To bind their Kings in Fetters, and their Nobles in Chains of Iron.

That they may execute on them the Judgment that is written: this Glory is to all his Saints.

PSALM 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.

This Psalm is upon the same subject with the former.

PRaise our Lord in his Saints, praise him in the Firmament of his Strengh.

Praise

Praiſe him in his Powers, praiſe him according to the Multitude of his Greatneſs.

Praiſe him in the Sound of Trumpet, praiſe him on Pſalter and Harp.

Praiſe him on Timbrel, and in Quire, praiſe him on Strings and Organs.

Praiſe him on well-ſounding Cymbals, praiſe him on Cymbals of Joy, let every Spirit praiſe our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Thou art fair and comely, O Daughter of *Jeruſalem*, terrible as an Army ſet in order of battel.

The Chapter, Cant. 1.

THE Daughters of *Sion* beheld her, and declared her moſt Bleſſed, and Queens have praiſed her.

℟. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN, *O glorioſa Virginum.*

O *Mary*! whilſt thy Maker bleſt
Is nouriſh'd at thy Virgin Breaſt,
Such Glory ſhines, that Stars leſs bright
Behold thy Face, and loſe their Light.

The loſs that Man in *Eve* deplores
Thy Fruitful Womb in Chriſt reſtores,
And makes the way to Heaven free
For them that mourn, to follow thee.

By thee the Heavenly Gates diſplay
And ſhew the Light of endleſs Day:
Sing ranſom'd Nations, Sing and own,
Your Ranſom was a Virgin's Son.

May Age to Age for ever Sing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King;
And Praise with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

V. Blessed art thou among Women.
R. And blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb.
The Anth. O blessed Mother of God.

In the Time of Easter Anth. Triumph O Queen.

The Song of Zach. Luke 1.

BLessed be our Lord God of *Israel*, because he has visited and wrought the Redemption of his People.

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to us, in the House of *David*, his Servant.

As he spoke by the Mouth of his Holy Prophets that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our Enemies, and from the Hand of all that hate us.

To work Mercy with our Fathers, and to remember his Holy Covenant.

The Oath, which he swore to *Abraham* our Father, that he would grant himself to us,

That without Fear, being deliver'd from the Hand of our Enemies, we may serve him,

In Holiness and Justice before him all our Days.

And thou, Child, shalt be call'd the Prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before

before the Face of our Lord to prepare his ways,

To give Knowledge of Salvation to his People, for Remiſſion of their Sins.

Through the Bowels of the Mercy of our God; in which the Riſing Sun from on high has viſited us.

To enlighten them that ſit in Darkneſs, and in the Shadow of Death: to direct our Feet in the Way of Peace.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. O bleſſed Mother of God, *Mary*, perpetual Virgin, Temple of our Lord, the Sanctuary of the Holy Ghoſt, thou alone without Example didſt pleaſe our Lord Jeſus Chriſt: pray for the People, Plead in behalf of the Clergy, make Interceſſion for the devout Female Sex.

The Anth. *in Time of* Eaſter.

TRiumph O Queen of Heav'n to ſee *Alleluja.*
The ſacred Infant born of thee, *Alleluja.*
Return in glory from the Tomb, *Alleluja.*
And with thy Prayers prevent our Doom. *Alleluja.*

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us. *V.* Lord hear my Prayer. *R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who wouldſt have thy Word take Fleſh in the Womb of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel; grant us thy Suppliants, that we,

who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favor with thee, by her Interceſſion: Thro' the ſame Chriſt our Lord.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye Saints of God, vouchſafe to make Interceſſion for the Salvation of us, and of all. *V.* Ye Juſt rejoice in our Lord, and be exceeding glad. *R.* And glory all ye right of Heart.

Let us pray.

Protect, O Lord, thy People, and let the Confidence we have in the Interceſſion of thy Bleſſed Apoſtles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Apoſtles, prevail with thee, to preſerve and defend us for ever.

May all thy Saints, O Lord, we beſeech thee, every where aſſiſt us, that whilſt we celebrate their Merits, we may be ſenſible of their Protection: Grant us thy Peace in our Times, and repel all Wickedneſs from thy Church, proſperouſly guide the Steps, Actions and deſires of us and all thy Servants in the way of Salvation: Give eternal Bleſſings to thoſe who have done good to us, and everlaſting Reſt to the Faithful departed: Thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, *&c. R.* Amen.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May

℣. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. ℟. Amen.

If here the Office be ended, that which follows is said; otherwise, if any other Hour follows, in the end of the last Hour, say, Our Father, *wholly in secret.*

℣. May our Lord give us his Peace. ℟. And Life Everlasting. *Amen.*

Here (as also at the end of Complin,*) one of the* Anth. *following, is said kneeling, except on* Sundays *and in* Easter *time, when they are said standing, in Memory of Christ's Resurrection.*

From the Purification *to the* Complin *of* Easter *Eve.*

The Anthem. *Ave Regina Cælorum.*

HAil shining Queen of the Celestial Train,
O'er Angel-Pow'rs extend thy brighter Reign.
Hail fruitful Root of Life: Hail Orient Gate:
From whom Earth's better Light derives its date.
O glorious Maid rejoice: alone possess
The higest seat of Creatures happiness.
And crown'd with Beauty, thence, implore thy Son
To grant our Prayers from his indulgent Throne.

℣. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O Sacred Virgin. ℟. Give me Force against thy Enemies.

Let us Pray.

STrengthen us, O God of Mercy, against all our Weakness, and grant that we who celebrate the Memory of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, Mother of our Lord, may by the Assistance of her Prayers forsake all our Iniquities. Thro' the same Christ our Lord. ℟. Amen.

May the Divine Help always remain with us. ℟. Amen.

From the Complin *of* Easter *Eve, to the Ninth Hour of* Trinity *Eve.*

The Anthem.

TRiumph O Queen of Heav'n to see *Alleluja.*
The Sacred Infant born of thee, *Alleluja.*
Return in Glory from the Tomb, *Alleluja.*
And with thy Prayers prevent our Doom. *Alleluja.*

V. Rejoice and be glad O Virgin *Mary*, *Alleluja. R.* Because our Lord is truly risen, *Alleluja.*

Let us Pray.

O God, who has vouchsafed to rejoice the World by the Resurrection of thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ: Grant we beseech thee, that by the Intercession of his Mother the Virgin *Mary*, we may obtain the Joys of eternal Life. Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. May the Divine Help, *&c.*

From the Complin *on* Trinity *Eve, to* Advent..

The Anthem. *Salve Regina Mater*, &c.

HAil happy Queen: Thou Mercy's Parent, hail:
Life, Hope, and Comfort of this earthly Vale.
To thee *Eve*'s wretched Children raise their cry,
In Sighs and Tears to thee we Suppliants fly.
Rise glorious Advocate exert thy Love,
And let our Vows those Eyes of Pity move.
O Sweet, O Pious Maid! For us obtain,
For us who long have in our Exile lain,
To see thy Infant Jesus, and with him to reign.

V. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the Promises of Christ.

Let

Let us Pray.

ALmighty, Eternal God, who, by the Co-operation of the Holy Ghoſt, didſt ſo prepare the Body and Soul of the Glorious Virgin *Mary*, that ſhe might deſerve to be made the worthy Habitation of thy Son: Grant, that we, who rejoice in her Commemoration, may, by her Pious Interceſſion be deliver'd from preſent Evils and Everlaſting Death. Thro' the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. May the Divine Help, *&c.*

At PRIME.

Hail *Mary.*

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*
As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
O happy *Mary* choſe to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.
May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*

The

The Anth. *Mary* is taken up.

PSALM 53. Deus in nomine tuo.

David *seeing himself surrounded by the Troops of* Saul, *who was advertised by the Inhabitants of* Ziph, *that* David *had made his retreat in their Country, offered his prayer to God in so extreme danger, out of which the divine power could only rescue him.*

O God, save me by thy Name, and by thy Strength judge me.

O God, hear my Prayers; with thy Ears receive the Words of my Mouth.

Because Strangers have risen up against me, and the Strong have sought my Soul: and they have not set God before their Eyes.

For behold, God helps me, and our Lord is the Protector of my Soul.

Turn away the Evils to my Enemies, and in thy Truth destroy them.

I will freely sacrifice to thee, and will confess to thy Name, O Lord, because it is good.

Because thou hast deliver'd me out of all Tribulation: and my Eyes have look'd down upon mine Enemies.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 84. Benedixisti Domine.

This Psalm may be said to contain a double prediction, viz. *of the return from the Captivity of* Babylon, *and of the general redemption of Mankind, which was to proceed from the incarnation of the word.*

O Lord, thou hast blessed thy Land: thou hast turn'd away the Captivity of *Jacob.*

Thou

Thou haſt forgiven the Iniquity of thy People, thou haſt cover'd all their Sins.

Thou haſt moderated all thy Wrath, thou haſt turn'd away from the Wrath of thy Indignation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and turn away thy Anger from us.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? Or wilt thou extend thy Wrath from Generation to Generation?

O God, thou being reconcil'd, ſhalt quicken us, and thy People ſhall rejoice in thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy Mercy, and give us thy Salvation.

I will hear what our Lord God ſhall ſpeak in me, becauſe he will ſpeak Peace to his People.

And to his Saints, and to them that are converted to the Heart.

But his Salvation is near to them that fear him, that Glory may inhabit our Land.

Mercy and Truth have met each other, Juſtice and Peace have kiſſed.

Truth is riſen out of the Earth, and Juſtice has look'd down from Heaven.

For our Lord will give Plenty, and our Land ſhall yield its Fruit.

Juſtice ſhall walk before him, and ſet her Steps in the way.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm

Psalm 116. Laudate Dominum.

This Psalm is to be understood of the vocation of the Gentiles, and the uniting all the People of the Earth Jews and Gentiles in one Society, viz. *The Church of Christ.*

PRaise our Lord all Gentiles, praise him all People.

Because his Mercy is confirm'd on us; and his Truth remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Mary is taken up into Heaven the Angels rejoice, and with Praises bless our Lord.

The Chapter. Cant. 6.

WHo is she, that comes forth as the Morning Rising, fair as the Moon, elect as the Sun, terrible as the Front of an Army set in order of Battel? *R.* Thanks be to God.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O Sacred Virgin.

R. Give me Force against thy Enemies.

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

OGod, who wast pleas'd to make choice of the chast Womb of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, for thy Abode: Grant we beseech thee, that being protected by the Assistance of her Intercession we may celebrate her memory with a Spiritual Joy. Who livest and reignest, *&c.* *V.*

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.
R. And let my Cry come to thee.
V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, reſt in Peace.
R. Amen.

At the THIRD HOUR.

Hail *Mary*.

INcline to my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O Gracious Lord
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
O happy *Mary* Choſe to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.
May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*

The Anth. The Virgin *Mary*.

PSALM 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.

This Pſalm and fourteen more that follow are called by the Title of Gradual, tho' the reaſon does not appear why they are ſo call'd. David *ſeems to have made this Pſalm in the time of his baniſhment; he begs of God*

God to deliver him from the treachery of his Enemies, and deplores his exile amongſt barbarous people.

WHen I was in Tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my Soul from unjuſt Lips, and from a deceitful Tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful Tongue?

The ſharp Arrows of the Mighty, with Coals of Deſolation.

Woe is me, that my Baniſhment is prolong'd; I have dwelt with the Inhabitants of *Cedar*, my Soul has been long a Stranger.

With them that hated Peace, I was peaceable: when I ſpoke to them, they oppos'd me without Cauſe.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

As is was in the Beginning, *&c.*

PSALM 120. Levavi oculos meos.

The Author of this Pſalm teacheth, that help is only to be expected from God, who always takes care of the ſafety of his People.

I Have lifted up my Eyes to the Mountains, from whence Help ſhall come to me.

My Help is from our Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Let him not ſuffer thy Foot to be mov'd: nor let him ſlumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he ſhall not ſlumber nor ſleep, that keeps *Iſrael*.

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy Pro-

Protection, on thy right Hand.

By Day the Sun shall not burn thee, nor the Moon by Night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 121. Lætatus sum.

This Psalm in the literal sense expresses the joy of the People of Israel, *when they went to offer their Sacrifices in* Jerusalem; *and in the spiritual sense it ought to be apply'd to the desire the faithful should have of entering into the heavenly* Jerusalem.

I Rejoic'd at those things, which were said to me; we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts, O *Jerusalem.*

Jerusalem, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*; to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgments, Seats upon the House of *David.*

Ask the things that are for the Peace of *Jerusalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For

For my Brethen, and my Neighbors, I ſpoke Peace of thee,

For the Houſe of the Lord our God, I have ſought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Virgin *Mary* is taken up to the Heavenly Chamber, in which the King of Kings ſits on his Starry Throne.

The Chapter. Eccleſ. 24.

AND ſo in *Sion* was I Eſtabliſh'd, and in the holy City likewiſe I reſted, and my power was in *Jeruſalem.*

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Grace is pour'd out on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever. Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. O Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, haſt given to Mankind the Rewards of Eternal Salvation: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may be ſenſible of the Benefit of her Interceſſion, by whom we have receiv'd the Author of Life, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who liveth and reigneth, *&c.*

R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R.

R. Thanks be to God.

May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *Amen.*

At the SIXTH HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c. Alleluja.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
O happy *Mary* choſe to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heav'n our parting Breath.
May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

The Anth. We run after.

PSALM 122. Ad te Levavi.

This Pſalm contains an excellent Prayer made to God by the juſt, when they are oppreſſed by their Enemies.

TO thee have I lifted up my Eyes; who dwelleſt in the Heavens.
Behold, as the Eyes of Servants are on the Hands of their Maſters;
As the Eyes of the Hand-maid on the Hands of her Miſtreſs: ſo are our Eyes to our

our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, becauſe we are overwhelm'd with Contempt.

Becauſe our Soul is overwhelm'd; being an Object of Reproach to ſuch as Abound, and of Contempt to the Proud.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 123. Niſi quia Dominus.

This Pſalm appears to be a Thankſgiving, which the Prophet put into the Mouth of the Jews after their return from Babylon.

BUT that our Lord was with us, let *Iſrael* now ſay, but that our Lord was with us,

When Men Roſe up againſt us, perhaps they had ſwallow'd us alive.

When their Fury was rais'd againſt us, perhaps the Waters had ſwallow'd us up.

OurSoul has paſs'd thro' aTorrent, perhaps our Soul had paſs'd thro' an intolerable Water.

Bleſſed be our Lord, who has not given us for a Prey to their Teeth.

Our Soul, as a Sparrow, is deliver'd from the Snare of the Fowlers.

The Snare is broken, and we are deliver'd.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Pſalm

PSALM 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.

In this Psalm God declares himself the Protector of his People of Israel, *and promiseth to support them against all their Enemies, which chiefly is to be understood of the Church, which comprehends the true People of God, and which our Lord has promised to preserve to the end of the World.*

THey that trust in our Lord, are as Mount *Sion*; he shall not be mov'd for ever that dwells in *Jerusalem*.

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his People, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Because our Lord will not leave the Rod of Sinners on the Lot of the Just; that the Just extend not their Hands to Iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right of Heart.

But our Lord will bring those that decline to perverse Ways, with them that work Iniquity, that Peace may be upon *Israel*.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. We run after the Odor of thy Ointments, young Virgins have lov'd thee exceedingly.

The Chapter. Eccles. 24.

I Have taken root in an honourable People, and in the Portion of my God his Inheritance, and my Abode is in the full Assembly of Saints. *R.* Thanks be to God.

V. Blessed art thou among Women.

R. And blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

Lord

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer. *R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

STrengthen us, O God of Mercy againſt all our Weakneſs, and grant that we who celebrate the Memory of the bleſſed Virgin *Mary* Mother of our Lord, may by the Aſſiſtance of her Prayers forſake all ourIniquities: Thro' the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, *&c.*

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord. *R.* Thanks be to God.

May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, reſt in Peace. *R.* Amen.

At the NINTH HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INcline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c. Alleluja.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
O happy *Mary* choſe to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!

Pro-

Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heav'n our parting Breath.
May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt.

The Anth. Thou art Fair.

Psalm 125. In convertendo Dominus.

This Pſalm ſeems to relate to the time when the Jews *were brought back from the firſt Captivity of* Babylon, *and therefore the Author congratulates the People upon the greatneſs of ſo unexpected a felicity; after which he prays God to finiſh the work he has begun, and foretels that happy days are at laſt to ſucceed.*

WHen our Lord turn'd back the Captivity of *Sion*, we were made as Men comforted.

Then was our Mouth repleniſh'd with Joy, and our Tongue with Joyfulneſs.

Then ſhall they ſay among the *Gentiles*, the Lord has done great things for them.

Our Lord has done great things for us, we are made joyful.

Turn our Captivity, O Lord, as a Torrent in the South.

They that ſow in Tears ſhall reap in Joyfulneſs.

Going out they went, and wept: caſting their Seed.

But returning they ſhall come with Joyfulneſs, carrying their Sheaves.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Pſalm

PSALM 126. Nisi Dominus.

This Psalm declares that vain are the labours of Men, unless God give success to them.

IF our Lord builds not the House, they have labour'd in vain that built it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rise before Light: rise after ye have sat, you who eat the Bread of Sorrow.

When he shall give Sleep to his Beloved, behold Children are an Inheritance from our Lord: and the Fruit of the Womb is a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty, so are the Children of them that are rejected.

Blessed is the Man that has filled his Desire of them: he shall not be confounded, when he shall speak to his Enemies in the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 127. Beati omnes.

In this Psalm the Prophet shews that by fearing God we become happy even in this Life. Figuratively is meant the happiness of the Church of Jesus-Christ.

BLessed are all that fear our Lord, that walk in his ways.

Because thou shalt eat the Labors of thy Hands: blessed art thou, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy Wife, as a plentiful Vine on the Sides of thy House. Thy

Thy Children, as young Plants of Olive-trees, round about thy Table.

Behold, so shall the Man be blessed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bless thee out of *Sion*, and may'st thou see the good things of *Jerusalem* all the Days of thy Life.

May'st thou also see thy Children's Children, Peace on *Israel*.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Thou art fair and comely, O Daughter of *Jerusalem*; terrible as the Front of an Army set in order of Battel.

The Chapter. Eccles. 24.

I Gave an Odor as Cinamon, and as Aromatick Balm in the Streets: as chosen Myrrh have I given the Sweetness of Odor.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Thou did'st remain an Inviolate Virgin after thy Child-bearing.

R. O Mother of God make Intercession for us.

Lord have mercy on us.
Christ have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O Lord, we beseech thee, forgive the Offences of thy Servants, that we, who are not able to please thee, by our own

Acts, may be sav'd by the Intercession of the Mother of thy Son our Lord; Thro' the same Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, and the Holy Ghost, World without end. *Amen.*

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. May the Souls of the Faithful thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *Amen.*

At EVEN-SONG.

Hail Mary.

INcline unto my Aid, O God;

R. O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.* *Alleluja*

The Anth. whilst the King was.

PSALM 109. Dixit Dominus.

This prophetick Psalm both by the Title, and by what our Saviour himself said of it, is certainly of David's *making. It contains a Prophecy concerning the Messias, as the Jews themselves did own, when our Saviour confuted them out of it. It declares that the Messias shall sit at the right hand of God, and shall reign amongst the Nations; That his Priesthood shall be eternal, That Kings shall fall before him, and that all shall be overcome by him.*

OUR Lord said to my Lord, sit on my Right Hand.

Until I make thy Enemies thy Footstool.

Our

Our Lord will send forth the Scepter of thy Power from *Sion*; rule thou in the midst of thy Enemies

The beginning with thee in the Day of thy Strength, in the Brightness of the Saints: from the Womb, before the Day-star, I begat thee.

Our Lord swore, and he will not repent: thou art a Priest for ever according to the Order of *Melchisedec*.

Our Lord on thy Right Hand, hath broken Kings in the Day of his Wrath.

He shall judge in Nations, he shall fill Ruins, he shall crush the Heads in the Land of many.

Of the Torrent in the way he shall drink, therefore shall he lift up his Head.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. While the King was on his Bed, my Sweet Ointment did give an Odor of Sweetness.

The Anth. His Left Hand.

PSALM 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

This Psalm contains an Exhortation to praise God for his greatness and glory, and above all for his goodness towards the Sons of Men in taking care even of the meanest amongst them, and raising them some times to the degree of Princes, as it happen'd in the person of David *himself.*

PRaise our Lord ye Children, praise the Name of our Lord.

The Name of our Lord be blessed from henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the rising of the Sun, to it's going down, the Name of our Lord is worthy of Praise.

Our Lord is high above all Nations, and his Glory above the Heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, that dwells on high, and beholds the humble things in Heaven and Earth.

Raising up the needy from the Earth, and lifting up the poor out of the Dung.

To place him with Princes, with the Princes of his People.

Who makes the Barren Woman to dwell in her House, a joyful Mother of Children.

Glory be to the Father. *&c.*

The Anth. His Left Hand is under my Head, and his Right Hand shall embrace me.

The Anth I am Black.

PSALM 121. Lætatus sum.

I Rejoic'd at those things, which were said to me: we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts, O *Jerusalem.*

Jerusalem, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*, to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgment, Seats upon the House of *David.*

Ask

Ask the things that are for the Peace of *Jeruſalem*: and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For my Brethren and my Neighbors: I ſpoke Peace of thee.

For the Houſe of the Lord our God: I have ſought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. I am Black, but Beautiful, O Daughters of *Jeruſalem:* therefore the King has lov'd me, and brought me into his Chamber.

The Anth. Winter is now paſt.

PSALM 126. Niſi Dominus.

IF our Lord builds not the Houſe, they have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to riſe before light: riſe after ye have ſat, you that eat the Bread of Sorrow.

When he ſhall give ſleep to his beloved: behold Children are an Inheritance from our Lord: and the Fruit of the womb is a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty, ſo are the Children of them, that are rejected.

Bleſſed is the Man, that has filled his deſire of them: he ſhall not be confounded,

when he ſhall ſpeak to his Enemies in the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Winter is now paſt, the Rain is gone and departed: Ariſe my Love, and come.

The Anth. Thou art made fair.

Psalm 147. Lauda Jeruſalem.

This Pſalm was made when the Jews had rebuilt the Walls of Jeruſalem, *in praiſe of God's Providence over all his Creatures, and of his particular Mercy towards the Iſraelites.*

O *Jeruſalem*, praiſe our Lord: praiſe thy God, O *Sion.*

Becauſe he has ſtrengthen'd the Locks of thy Gates, he has bleſſed thy Children in thee.

Who has ſet thy Borders in Peace: and fills thee with the Fat of Corn.

Who ſends forth his Speech to the Earth: his Word runs ſwiftly.

Who gives Snow as Wool; ſcatters Miſt as Aſhes.

He caſts his Cryſtal as Morſels: before the Face of his Cold who ſhall abide?

He ſhall ſend forth his Word, and ſhall melt them: his Spirit ſhall breath, and the Waters ſhall flow.

Who declares his Word to *Jacob*, his Juſtice and Judgments to *Iſrael.*

He has not done ſo to any Nation: and his Judgments he has not made manifeſt to them.

Glo-

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Thou art made fair and ſweet in thy Delicateneſs, O Holy Mother of God.

The Chapter. Eccleſ. 24.

FRom the Beginning, and before the World was I created, and unto the World to come I ſhall not ceaſe: and in the holy Habitation have I miniſtred before him. *R.* Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. *Ave Maris ſtella.*

BRight Mother of our Maker, hail!
Thou Virgin ever bleſt,
The Ocean's Star, by which we ſail
And gain the Port of Reſt.
Whiſt we this *Ave* thus to thee
From *Gabriel*'s Mouth rehearſe;
Prevail that Peace our Lot may be
And *Eva*'s Name reverſe.
Releaſe our long entangl'd Mind
From all the Snares of ill;
With heav'nly light inſtruct the Blind,
And all our Vows fulfill.
Exert for us a Mother's care
And us thy Children own:
Prevail with him to hear our Pray'r
Who choſe to be thy Son.
O ſpotleſs Maid! whoſe Virtues ſhine
With brighteſt Purity:
Each Action of our Lives refine,
And make us pure like Thee.

Preſerve our Lives unſtain'd with ill
In this infectious Way;
That Heav'n alone our Souls may fill
With Joys that ne'er decay.
To God the Father endleſs praiſe;
To God the Son the ſame;
And Holy Ghoſt whoſe equal Rays
One equal Glory claim. *Amen.*

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

The Anth. O Bleſſed Mother.

In the time of Eaſter Anthem, Triumph O Queen.

The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. Luke 1.

MY Soul does magnifie our Lord. And my Spirit has rejoic'd in God my Saviour.

Becauſe he has regarded the Meanneſs of his Handmaid: for behold, from henceforth all Generations ſhall call me Bleſſed.

Becauſe he that is Mighty has done great things to me: and Holy is his Name.

And his Mercy from Generation to Generations, is on them that fear him.

He has ſhew'd Strength in his Arm, he has diſpers'd the Proud in the Imagination of their Hearts.

He has depoſed the Mighty from their Seat, and exalted the Humble.

The

The Hungry he has filled with good things, and the Rich he has sent away empty.

He has receiv'd *Israel* his Child, being mindful of his Mercy,

(As he spoke to our Fathers;) to *Abraham*, and his Seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. O Blessed Mother, and Ever Virgin, Glorious Queen of the World, make Intercession for us to our Lord.

In the time of Easter, Anth. Triumph O Queen, *&c.* Pag. 34.

Lord have mercy on us.
Christ have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
V. Lord hear my Prayer.
R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

LOrd God, we beseech thee, grant that we thy Servants may enjoy perpetual health of Mind and Body: and that by the glorious Intercession of the ever blessed Virgin *Mary*, we may pass from this present Sorrow to the enjoyment of everlasting Gladness: Thro' our Lord, *&c.* Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye Saints of God vouchsafe to make Intercession for the Salvation of us, and of us all. *V.* Ye Just rejoice in our Lord, and be exceeding glad. *R.* And glory all ye right in heart.

Let us Pray.

PRotect, O Lord, thy People, and let the Confidence we have in the Intercession of thy Blessed Apostles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Apostles, prevail with thee, to preserve and defend us for ever.

May all thy Saints, O Lord, we beseech thee every where assist us, that whilst we celebrate their Merits, we may be sensible of their Protection: Grant us thy Peace in our Times; and repel all Wickedness from thy Church, prosperously guide the Steps, Actions and Desires of us and of all thy Servants in the way of Salvation: Give eternal Blessings to those who have done good to us, and everlasting Rest to the Faithful departed: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, *&c. R.* Amen.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, Thro' the mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

At COMPLIN.

Hail *Mary.*

CONvert us, O God our Saviour.

R. And turn away thy Anger from us.

V.

℣. Incline unto my Aid, O God.

℟. O Lord make haſt to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluja.

Psalm 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

This Pſalm foretels the Puniſhments which ſhall fall upon thoſe, who perſecute the Juſt.

OFten have they aſſaulted me from my Youth; let *Iſrael* now ſay.

Often have they aſſaulted me from my Youth, but they have not prevail'd againſt me.

Sinners have beaten on my back, as on an Anvil; they have prolong'd their Iniquity.

Our Juſt Lord will cut the Necks of Sinners: let all be confounded, and turn'd backward that hate *Sion.*

Let them be made as Hay on the tops of Houſes: which is wither'd before it be pluck'd up.

Whereof the Reaper ſhall not fill his Hand, nor he that gathers the Sheaves, his Boſom.

And they who paſs'd by, ſaid not, the Bleſſing of the Lord be upon you: we have bleſſed you in the Name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Psalm 129. De profundis.

This Pſalm is an excellent Model for ſinners that implore the Mercy of the Lord: And it is particularly apply'd by the Church to beg his Mercy for the Dead as well as for the Living.

FRom the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thou regardeſt Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is Mercy: and becauſe of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has truſted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his Iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 130. Domine non eſt exaltatum.

It is generally believ'd that David *made this Pſalm when he was accuſed by* Saul *and his Courtiers of ambitious deſigns to make himſelf King; He appeals to God, that he was unjuſtly accuſed, and that his Heart was free from any ſuch Ambition.*

LOrd, my Heart is not exalted, nor are my Eyes lofty.

Nor have I walk'd in great matters, nor in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my Soul;

As the wean'd Child is for his Mother: ſo let it be with my Soul.

Let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, &c. The

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heav'n our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praise with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and holy Ghost.

The Chapter. Eccles. 24.

I Am the Mother of beautiful Love, and of Fear, and of Knowledge, and of holy Hope.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Pray for us, Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy the Promises of Christ.

The Anth. Under thy Aid.

In the time of Easter, Anth. Triumph O Queen.

The Song of Simeon. *Luke* 2.

NOW, Lord, let thy Servant depart in Peace, according to thy Word.

Because my Eyes have seen thy Salvation;

Which thou hast prepar'd before the Face of all People,

A Light to enlighten the Gentiles: and for the Glory of thy People *Israel.*

Glory be to the Father, *&c.* *The*

The Anth. Under thy protection, we take our Refuge, O holy Mother of God, despise not our Petitions in our Necessities: but ever deliver us from all Dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

The Anthem *in* Easter *time.*

TRiumph O Queen of Heav'n to see *Alleluja.*
The sacred Infant born of thee, *Alleluja.*
Return in glory from the Tomb, *Alleluja.*
And with thy Prayers prevent our Doom. *Alleluja.*

Lord have mercy on us. Christ have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, that the glorious Intercession of the ever-blessed and glorious Virgin *Mary*, may protect us, and bring us to Life Everlasting: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who, *&c.* *R.* Amen.

V. O Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And Let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

The Blessing. May the Almighty and Merciful Lord; Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, bless and keep us. *R.* Amen.

This being done, one of the respective Anthems *after* Lauds *is to be said kneeling, with the* Versicle *and* Prayer, *in* p. 33. *and the* Versicle, May the Divine Help. *being said,* Our Father, Hail *Mary, and the* Creed *are to be said in secret.*

The

The Office of our B. Lady.

To be said from the Even-Song of the Saturday *before the first* Sunday *in* Advent, *till the Even-Song of* Christmas-Eve; *and on the Day of the* Annunciation *of our B. Lady.*

At MATTINS.

Hail *Mary.*

V. LOrd, open my Lips.

R. And my Mouth shall declare thy Praise.

V. Incline to my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluja.

The Invitatory.

Hail *Mary* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee. *Again repeat,* Hail *Mary* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

PSALM 94. Venite exultemus.

COme let us rejoice to our Lord, let us make Joy to God our Saviour; let us approach his Presence in Confession, and in Psalms make Joy before him.

Hail *Mary,* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

For God is a great Lord, and a great King above all Gods; because our Lord repels not his People; in his Hand are all the bounds of the Earth, and he beholds the Heights of the Mountains.

Our

Our Lord is with thee.

TheSea is his; he made it,and hisHands founded the dryLand; come let us adore, and fall down before God; let us lament before our Lord, that made us; becauſe he is the Lord our God; we are his People, and the Sheep of his Paſture.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

ToDay if ye ſhall hear hisVoice, harden not your Hearts, as in theProvocation,according to the Day of Temptation in the Deſart, where your Fathers tempted me, proved, and ſaw my Works.

Our Lord is with thee.

Forty Years was I nigh to this Generation; and ſaid, they always err in their Heart, and have not known my ways, to whom I ſwore in my Wrath, if they ſhall enter into my Reſt.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

Our Lord is with thee.

Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee.

The HYMN. Quem terra, Pontus, ſydera.

THe Sov'raign God whoſe hands ſuſtain
TheGlobe of Heav'n,theEarth & Main,
Ador'd and prais'd by each Degree,
Lies hid, O ſacred Maid, in thee.

He

He whom the Sun and Moon obey ;
To whom all Creatures homage pay ;
The Judge of Men and Angels doom
Reſides within thy Virgin Womb.

O happy Parent choſe to bear
Thy Maker, God's eternal Heir ;
Whoſe Fingers ſpan this earthly Round,
Whoſe Arms the whole Creation bound.

Bleſt Maid whom *Gabriel*'s Voice avows
The ſacred Spirits fruitful Spouſe :
Thou gav'ſt the World by human Birth
The moſt deſir'd of Heav'n and Earth.

May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*

Theſe three Pſalms following are ſaid on Sundays, Mondays *and* Thurſdays, *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. Bleſſed art thou.

PSALM 8. Domine Dominus noſter.

O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is thy Name in the whole Earth!

For thy Magnificence is lifted up above the Heavens.

Out of the Mouths of Infants and Sucklings thou haſt perfected Praiſe, becauſe of thy Enemies, that thou may'ſt deſtroy the Enemy and Revenger.

For I ſhall behold the Heavens, the Works of thy Fingers ; the Moon and the Stars, which thou haſt founded.

What is Man, that thou art mindful of him,

him, or the Son of Man, that thou doſt viſit him?

Thou haſt diminiſh'd him a little leſs than Angels; with Glory and Honor thou haſt crown'd him, and appointed him over the Works of thy Hands.

Thou haſt ſubjected all things under his Feet; all Sheep, and Oxen; and alſo the Cattel of the Field.

The Birds of the Air, and Fiſhes of the Sea, that Walk thro' the Paths of the Sea.

O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is thy Name in the whole Earth!

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Bleſſed art thou among Women, and bleſſed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

The Anth. Even as choice Myrrh.

PSALM 18. Cœli enarrant gloriam.

THE Heavens ſet forth the Glory of God, and the Firmament declares the Works of his Hands.

The Day publiſhes his Word to the Day, and Night diſcovers the Knowledge of him to the Night.

It is not Language, nor Speech, whoſe Voices may not be heard.

Their Sound has gone forth into all the Earth, and their Words to the ends of the Earth.

He has put his Tabernacle in the Sun, and himſelf as a Bridegroom coming forth of his Chamber. He

He has rejoic'd as a Giant, to run the way: His coming forth is from the high-eſt Heaven.

And his Courſe even to the top thereof, nor is there any that can hide himſelf from his Heat.

The Law of our Lord is without Spot, converting Souls; the Teſtimony of our Lord is faithful, giving Wiſdom to little Ones.

The Juſtice of our Lord is right, making Hearts joyful: the Precept of our Lord is full of Light, enlightning the Eyes.

The Fear of our Lord is Holy, abiding for ever and ever: The Judgments of our Lord are true, juſtified in themſelves.

To be deſired above Gold, and precious Stone; and more ſweet than Hony, and the Hony-Comb.

For thy Servant keeps them; in keeping them there is great Reward.

Sins who underſtands? From my ſecret Sins cleanſe me, and from other Mens Sins ſpare thy Servant.

If they ſhall not have Dominion over me, then ſhall I be without Spot, and be cleans'd from the greateſt Sin.

And the Words of my Mouth ſhall be pleaſing to thee, and the Meditation of my Heart be always in thy Sight.

O Lord my Helper and Redeemer.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Even as choice Myrrh, thou gaveſt

gaveſt the Odour of Sweetneſs, O Holy Mother of God.

The Anth. Before the Bed.

PSALM 23. Domini eſt terra.

THE Earth is our Lord's, and the Fulneſs thereof; the whole World, and all that dwell therein.

Becauſe he has founded it on the Seas, and on the Floods has prepar'd it.

Who ſhall aſcend into the Mount of our Lord? Or who ſhall ſtand in his Holy Place?

The Innocent of Hands, and clean of Heart, that has not taken his Soul in vain, nor deceitfully ſworn to his Neighbor.

He ſhall receive a Bleſſing of our Lord, and Mercy of God his Saviour.

This is the Generation of them, that ſeek him, of them, that ſeek the Face of the God of *Jacob.*

Lift up your Gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O Eternal Gates; and the King of Glory ſhall enter in.

Who is the King of Glory? Our Lord, ſtrong and mighty, our Lord mighty in Battel.

Lift up your Gates, ye Princes, and be ye lifted up, O Eternal Gates, and the King of Glory ſhall enter in.

Who is the King of Glory? The Lord of Power, he is the King of Glory.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The

The Anth. Before the Bed of this Virgin repeat to us ſweet Songs of Meaſure.

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever. Our Father, *&c.*

The Abſolution. By the Prayers and Merits, *&c. as followeth Page 76. with the reſt.*

Theſe three Pſalms *following, are ſaid on* Tueſday *and* Friday, *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. In thy Beauty.

PSALM 44. Eructavit cor meum.

MY Heart has ſpoke a good Word; I tell my Works to the King.

My Tongue is the Pen of a Writer, that writes ſwiftly.

Moſt Beautiful amongſt the Sons of Men, Grace is pour'd out on thy Lips, therefore has God bleſſed thee for ever.

Be girded with thy Sword upon thy Thigh, O moſt Mighty.

In thy Beauty and Comelineſs go on, advance proſperouſly, and reign.

Becauſe of thy Truth, Mildneſs, and Juſtice; and the Conduct of thy Right Hand ſhall be wonderful.

Thy ſharp Arrows into the Hearts of the King's Enemies; the People ſhall fall under thee.

Thy Seat; O God, is for ever and ever; the Rod of thy Kingdom is a Rod of Equity.

Thou haſt lov'd Juſtice, and hated Iniquity: therefore God, thy God, has Anointed

nointed thee with the Oyl of Gladneſs above thy Fellows.

Myrrh and Alloes, and Caſſia from thy Garments, from Houſes of Ivory, where the Daughters of Kings have delighted thee in thy Honour.

The Queen ſtood on thy Right Hand in Golden Robes, ſet round with Variety.

Hear, Daughter, and ſee, incline thy Ear, and forget thy People, and the Houſe of thy Father.

And the King will be enamor'd with thy Beauty, becauſe he is the Lord thy God, and they ſhall adore him.

And the Daughters of *Tyre*, all the Rich of the People, with Offerings ſhall pray to thee.

All the Glory of the King's Daughter is from within; in Borders of Gold, cloath'd about with Varieties.

Virgins ſhall be brought to the King after her, her Neighbors ſhall be brought to thee.

They ſhall be brought in Joy and Rejoicing; they ſhall be brought into the Temple of the King.

Inſtead of thy Fathers, there are born Sons to thee; thou ſhalt make them Princes over all the Earth.

They ſhall be mindful of thy Name from Generation to Generation.

Therefore ſhall People praiſe thee for ever, World without End.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

The

The Anth. In thy Beauty and Comeliness, go on, advance prosperously and reign.

The Anth. God will help her.

PSALM 45. Deus noster refugium.

OUR God is a Refuge and Strength, a Helper in the Tribulations, which have fall'n upon us in great Number.

Therefore we will not fear, when the Earth shall be troubled, and Mountains be transported into the midst of the Sea.

The Waters made a Noise, and were troubled; the Mountains were troubled in his Strength.

The strong Current of a River rejoices the City of God; the Highest has sanctified his Tabernacle.

God is in the midst thereof, it shall not be mov'd, God will help it in the Morning early.

Nations are troubled, and Kingdoms are made to stoop: he rais'd his Voice, and the Earth was mov'd.

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of *Jacob* is our Defender.

Come, and see the Works of our Lord, what Wonders he has done in the Earth, making Wars to cease, even to the end of the Earth.

He shall destroy the Bow, and break Weapons, and Shields he shall burn with Fire.

At-

Attend and see that I am God; I shall be exalted among the *Gentiles*, I shall be exalted in the Earth.

The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of *Jacob* is our Defender.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. God will help her with his Countenance: God is in the midst of her, she shall not be mov'd.

The Anth A Habitation is in thee.

PSALM 86. Fundamenta ejus.

THE Foundation thereof in the Holy Mountains; our Lord loves the Gates of *Sion* above all the Tabernacles of *Jacob*.

Glorious things are said of thee, O City of God.

I will be mindful of *Rahab* and *Babylon*, knowing me.

Behold the Strangers and *Tyre*, and the People of the *Æthiopians*: these were there.

Shall a Man say to *Sion*, that a Man is born in her, who being the highest founded her?

Our Lord will declare it in the Register of those People, and of Princes, that have been in her.

A Habitation is in thee, as it were of all those who rejoice.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. A Habitation is in thee, as it were of all us, who rejoice, O Holy Mother of God.

V. Grace

℣. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

℟. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever. Our Father, *&c.*

The Abſolution. By the Prayers and Merits, *as follows page 76. with the reſt.*

Theſe three Pſalms *are to be ſaid on* Wedneſday *and* Saturday, *at the* Nocturn.

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin *Mary.*

Psalm 95. Cantate Domino.

SIng to our Lord a new Song, ſing to our Lord all the Earth.

Sing to our Lord, and bleſs his Name: declare his Salvation from day to day.

Declare his Glory among the Gentiles, his wonderful Works in all Nations.

Becauſe our Lord is great, and moſt worthy of Praiſe; he is terrible above all Gods.

Becauſe all the Gods of the Gentiles are Devils; but our Lord made the Heavens.

Praiſe and Beauty in his Sight, Holineſs and Magnificence in his Sanctification.

Bring to our Lord ye Countries of Gentiles, bring to our Lord Glory and Honor; bring to our Lord the Glory of his Name.

Take Sacrifices, and enter into his Courts: Adore our Lord in his Holy Courts.

Let all the Earth be mov'd before his Face: ſay among the Gentiles, our Lord hath reign'd.

For he has corrected the whole World which ſhall not be mov'd; he will judge People with Equity.

Let the Heavens be glad, and the Earth rejoice; let the Sea be mov'd, and the fulneſs thereof: The Fields ſhall be glad, and all things that are in them.

Then ſhall all the Trees of the Woods rejoice before the Face of our Lord, becauſe he comes; becauſe he comes to judge the Earth.

He will judge the Earth in Equity, and People in his Truth.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Rejoice, O Virgin *Mary*, thou alone haſt deſtroy'd all Hereſies in the whole World. *The Anth.* Vouchſafe.

PSALM. 96. Dominus regnavit.

OUR Lord has reign'd; let the Earth rejoice, let many Iſlands be glad.

A Cloud and Darkneſs is round about him: Juſtice and Judgment is the Correction of his Seat.

Fire ſhall go before him, and ſhall burn his Enemies round about.

His Lightning ſhin'd to the whole Earth: the Earth ſaw, and was mov'd.

The Mountains melted as Wax before the Face of our Lord: before the Face of our Lord all the Earth.

The Heavens have declar'd his Juſtice, and all People have ſeen his Glory.

Let them all be confounded, that adore Graven Things; and that glory in their Idols.

Adore

Adore him all ye his Angels: *Sion* heard, and was glad.

And the Daughters of *Juda* rejoic'd; becauſe of thy Judgments, O Lord.

Becauſe thou, Lord, art moſt high over all the Earth: thou art highly exalted above all Gods.

You, who love our Lord, hate Evil: our Lord keeps the Souls of his Saints; out of the Hand of the Sinner he will deliver them.

Light is riſen to the Juſt, and Joy to the right of Heart.

Be glad ye Juſt in our Lord; and confeſs to the Memory of his Sanctification.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, *&c.*

The Anth. Vouchſafe that I may praiſe thee, O Sacred Virgin: give me Force againſt thy Enemies.

The Anth. The Angel of our Lord.

PSALM 97. Cantate Domino.

SIng to our Lord a new Song, becauſe he has done wonderful things.

His Right Hand and his Holy Arm have wrought Salvation to himſelf.

Our Lord has made known his Salvation; in the ſight of the Gentiles, he has reveal'd his Juſtice.

He has remembred his Mercy, and his Truth, to the Houſe of *Iſrael*.

All the ends of the Earth have ſeen the Salvation of our God.

Make ye Joy toGod,all the Earth; ſing, and rejoice, and ſing Pſalms.

Sing to our Lord on the Harp ; on the Harp, and with the Voice of Pſalm, on Trumpets of Metal,and with the Voice of the Trumpet of Horn.

Make Joy in the ſight of the King our Lord ; let the Sea be mov'd, and the fulneſs thereof,theEarth,and they that dwell therein.

TheRivers ſhall applaud,the Mountains likewiſe ſhall rejoice at the Sight of our Lord,becauſe he comes tojudge the Earth.

He willjudge the Earth in Juſtice, and the People in Equity.

Glory be the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Angel of our Lord declar'd unto *Mary*, and ſhe conceiv'd by the Holy Ghoſt. *Alleluja.*

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever. Our Father, *&c.*

V. And lead us not into Temptation.

R. But deliver us from Evil.

The Abſolution.

BY the Prayers and Merits of the Ever bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, and of all the Saints, may our Lord conduct us to the Kingdom of Heaven. *R.* Amen.

V. Father, vouchſafe us a Bleſſing.

The Bleſſing. May the Virgin *Mary*, with her Pious Son, bleſs us. *R.* Amen.

The

The First Lesson. Luke 1.

THE Angel *Gabriel* was sent of God, into a City of *Galilee*, called *Nazareth*, to a Virgin espous'd to a man, whose Name was *Joseph*, of the House of *David*; and the Virgin's Name was *Mary*: And the Angel being entred in, said to her, Hail full of Grace, our Lord is with thee, Blessed art thou among Woman. But thou, O Lord, have Mercy on us. *R.* Thanks be to God.

R. The Angel *Gabriel* was sent to *Mary*, a Virgin espous'd to *Joseph*, shewing to her the Word: And the Virgin is surpriz'd at the Light: Fear not, *Mary*, thou hast found Grace with our Lord; behold, thou shalt Conceive, and bring Forth, and he shall be call'd the Son of the most High.

V. Our Lord will give him the Seat of *David* his Father, and he shall Reign in the House of *Jacob* for ever. Behold, thou shalt Conceive, and bring Forth, and he shall be call'd the Son of the most High.

V. Father vouchsafe us a Blessing.

The Blessing. May the Virgin of Virgins make Intercession for us to our Lord.

R. Amen.

The Second Lesson.

WHO having heard, was troubl'd at his Saying, and thought what manner of Salutation this should be. And the Angel said to her, Fear not *Mary*, for thou hast found Grace with God, behold

thou ſhalt Conceive in thy Womb, and ſhalt bear a Son, and thou ſhalt call his Name *Jeſus*. He ſhall be Great, and ſhall be called the Son of the moſt High: And our Lord God will give him the Seat of *David* his Father, and he ſhall Reign in the Houſe of *Jacob* for ever; and of his Kingdom there ſhall be no end. But thou O Lord, have mercy on us.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. Hail *Mary* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee. The Holy Ghoſt ſhall come upon thee, and the Power of the moſt High ſhall overſhadow thee: For that, which of thee ſhall be Born Holy, ſhall be called the Son of God. *V.* How ſhall this be done, becauſe I know not Man? And the Angel anſwering, ſaid to her, the Holy Ghoſt ſhall come upon thee, and the Power of the moſt High ſhall overſhadow thee: For that, which of thee ſhall be Born Holy, ſhall be call'd the Son of God.

V. Father vouchſafe us a Bleſſing.

The Bleſſing. May our Lord thro' his Virgin-Mother's Interceſſion grant us Salvation and Peace. *R.* Amen.

The Third Leſſon.

AND *Mary* ſaid to the Angel, How ſhall this be done, becauſe I know not Man? And the Angel anſwering, ſaid to her, The Holy Ghoſt ſhall come upon thee, and

and the Power of the most High shall overshadow thee; and therefore also that, which of thee shall be Born Holy, shall be called the Son of God. And, behold *Elizabeth* thy Cousin, she also has conceiv'd a Son in her Old Age; and this Month is the sixth to her, that is called Barren, because there shall not be any Word impossible to God. And *Mary* said, Behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it done to me according to thy Word. But thou, O Lord, have mercy on us.

R. Thanks be to God.

R. Receive, O Virgin *Mary*, the Word, which is brought to thee from our Lord, by the Angel: Thou shalt conceive and bring forth, both God, and likewise Man, that thou may'st be called Blessed among all Women.

V. Thou shalt bring forth a Son, and suffer no Detriment of thy Virginity; thou shalt become with Child, and be a Mother ever untouch'd, that thou may'st be called Blessed among all Women.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. That thou may'st be called Blessed among all Women

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At LAUDS.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

As it was in, *&c. Alleluja.*

The Anth. The Angel.

PSALM 92. Dominus regnavit.

OUR Lord has reign'd, he has put on Beauty: our Lord has put on Strength, and girded himself.

For he has establish'd the Globe of the Earth, which shall not be mov'd.

From that time was thy Seat prepar'd, thou art from Eternity.

The Rivers, O Lord, have lifted up: the Rivers have lifted up their Voice.

The Rivers have lifted up their Waves from the Voice of many Waters.

Marvellous are the Risings of the Sea: marvellous is our Lord on high.

Thy Testimonies are made very credible: Holiness becomes thy House, O Lord, for length of days.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Angel *Gabriel* was sent to *Mary*, a Virgin espous'd to *Joseph.*

The Anth. Hail *Mary.*

PSALM 99. Jubilate Deo.

MAke ye Joy to God all the Earth, serve our Lord in Gladness.

Enter in before his Sight with Joy.

Know, that the Lord is God, he made us, and not we our selves.

His People, and the Sheep of his Pasture, enter into his Gates in Confession, his Courts with Hymns, confess ye to him.

Praise

Praise his Name, because our Lord is sweet, his Mercy for ever, and his Truth, even from Generation to Generation.

Glory be to the Father, *&c*,

The Anth. Hail *Mary* full of Grace, our Lord is with thee; Blessed art thou among Women. *Alleluja.*

The Anth. Fear not *Mary*.

PSALM 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de luce vigilo.

O God my God: to thee I watch from the Morning Light.

My Soul has thirsted after thee: my Flesh also very many ways.

As in a Desart Land, and inaccessible, and without Water: so in the Holy Place have I appear'd to thee, that I might behold thy Strength and thy Glory.

Because thy Mercy is better then Life, my Lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my Life, and in thy Name I will lift up my Hands.

As with Marrow and Fatness let my Soul be fill'd, and my Mouth shall praise with Lips of Joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my Bed; in the Morning I will meditate on thee; because thou hast been my Helper.

And under the Cover of thy Wings I will rejoice, my Soul has cleav'd after thee; thy Right Hand has taken me under its Protection.

But they in vain have ſought my Soul, they ſhall enter into the lower Parts of the Earth: they ſhall be deliver'd into the Power of the Sword; they ſhall be the Portions of Foxes.

But the King ſhall rejoice in God, all ſhall be prais'd, that ſwear on him; becauſe the Mouth of thoſe, that ſpeak wicked things, is ſtopp'd.

PSALM 66. Deus miſereatur noſtri.

GOD have Mercy on us, and bleſs us, cauſe his Countenance to ſhine upon us, and have Mercy on us.

That we may know thy way, on Earth, thy Salvation, in all Nations.

Let People, O God, confeſs to thee, let all People praiſe thee.

Let Nations be glad, and rejoice, becauſe thou judgeſt People with Equity, and directeſt the Nations on the Earth.

Let People, O God, confeſs to thee: let all People praiſe thee: the Earth has yielded her Fruit.

May God, our God, bleſs us; may God bleſs us, and may all the Ends of the Earth fear him.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Fear not *Mary*, thou haſt found Grace with our Lord; behold, thou ſhalt conceive and bring forth a Son. *Alleluja.*

The Anth. Our Lord.

The Song of the Three Children, Dan. 3.

ALL the Works of our Lord bleſs our Lord; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Bleſs our Lord ye Angels of our Lord; ye Heavens bleſs our Lord.

All Waters, that are above the Heavens, bleſs ye our Lord; bleſs our Lord all ye Powers of our Lord.

Sun and Moon bleſs our Lord: Stars of Heaven bleſs our Lord.

Showers and Dew bleſs our Lord: all Spirits of God bleſs our Lord.

Fire and Heat bleſs our Lord: Cold and Summer bleſs our Lord.

Dews and Hoary Froſt bleſs our Lord: Froſt and Cold bleſs our Lord.

Ice and Snow bleſs our Lord: Nights and Days bleſs our Lord.

Light and Darkneſs bleſs our Lord: Lightnings and Clouds bleſs our Lord.

Let the Earth bleſs our Lord; let it praiſe and extol him for ever.

Mountains and Hills bleſs our Lord: all things that ſpring in the Earth bleſs our Lord.

Bleſs our Lord ye Fountains: Seas and Rivers bleſs our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the Waters, bleſs our Lord: bleſs our Lord all ye Fowls of the Air.

All Beaſts and Cattel bleſs our Lord: Sons of Men bleſs our Lord.

Let

Let *Israel* bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

Priests of our Lord bless our Lord: Servants of our Lord bless our Lord:

Spirits and Souls of the Just bless our Lord: ye Holy and Humble of Heart bless our Lord.

Ananias, *Azarias*, *Misael*, bless our Lord; praise and extol him for ever.

Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost: let us praise and magnifie him for ever.

Blessed art thou, Lord, in the Firmament of Heaven; and prais'd, and glorified, and extoll'd for ever.

The Anth. Our Lord will give him the Seat of *David* his Father, and he shall Reign for ever.

The Anth. Behold the Handmaid of our Lord.

Psalm 148. Laudate Dominum de Cælis.

PRaise our Lord from the Heavens, praise him in the high Places.

Praise him all his Angels, praise him all his Powers.

Praise him, Sun and Moon, praise him all ye Stars and Light.

Praise him, O Heavens of Heavens, and let the Waters, that are above the Heavens, praise the Name of our Lord.

Because he spoke, and they were made; he

he commanded, and they were created.

He eſtabliſh'd them for ever, World without end: He made a Precept, and it ſhall not be annull'd.

Praiſe our Lord from the Earth, ye Dragons, and all Depths.

Fire, Hail, Snow, Ice, Tempeſtuous Winds, which obey his Word.

Mountains and all Hills, Trees that bear Fruit, and all Cedars.

Beaſts and all Cattle: Serpents and winged Fowls.

Kings of the Earth, and all People, Princes, and all Judges of the Earth.

Young Men and Virgins, the Old with the Young; let them praiſe the Name of our Lord, becauſe his Name alone is exalted.

The Confeſſion of him is above Heaven and Earth, and he has exalted the Horn of his People.

A Hymn to all his Saints, to the Sons of *Iſrael*; a People that approaches to him.

PSALM 149.

SING to our Lord a new Song, let his Praiſe be in the Church of Saints.

Let *Iſrael* be joyful in him that made him, and the Children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praiſe his Name in Quire: on Timbrel and Pſalter let them ſing to him.

Becauſe our Lord is well pleas'd with his People,

People, and he will exalt the Meek to Salvation.

The Saints shall rejoice in Glory, they shall be joyful in their Beds.

The Praise of God shall be in their Mouths, and two-edg'd Swords in their Hands.

To execute Revenge on the Nations, Chastisements among the People.

To bind their Kings in Fetters, and their Nobles in Chains of Iron.

That they may execute on them the Judgment that is written: this Glory is to all his Saints.

PSALM 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.

PRaise our Lord in his Saints, praise him in the Firmament of his Strengh.

Praise him in his Powers, praise him according to the Multitude of his Greatness.

Praise him in the Sound of Trumpet, praise him on Psalter and Harp.

Praise him on Timbrel, and in Quire, praise him on Strings and Organs.

Praise him on well-sounding Cymbals, praise him on Cymbals of Joy, let every Spirit praise our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold the Handmaid of our Lord; be it to me, according to thy Word.

The Chapter, Isai. 11.

A Rod shall come forth of the Root of *Jesse*, and a Flower shall rise up out of his Root, and the Spirit of our Lord shall rest upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN, *O gloriosa Virginum.*

O *Mary*! whilst thy Maker blest
Is nourish'd at thy Virgin Breast,
Such Glory shines, that Stars less bright
Behold thy Face, and lose their Light.

The loss that Man in *Eve* deplores
Thy Fruitful Womb in Christ restores,
And makes the way to Heaven free
For them that mourn, to follow thee.

By thee the Heavenly Gates display
And shew the Light of endless Day:
Sing ransom'd Nations, Sing and own
Your Ransom was a Virgin's Son.

May Age to Age for ever Sing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King;
And Praise with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

V. Blessed art thou among Women.

R. And blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

The Anth. The Holy Ghost.

The Song of Zach. Luke 1.

BLessed be our Lord God of *Israel*, because he has visited and wrought the Redemption of his People.

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to us, in the House of *David*, his Servant.

As

As he ſpoke by the Mouth of his Holy Prophets, that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our Enemies, and from the Hand of all that hate us.

To work Mercy with our Fathers, and to remember his Holy Covenant.

The Oath, which he ſwore to *Abraham* our Father, that he would grant to us,

That without Fear, being deliver'd from the Hand of our Enemies, we may ſerve him,

In Holineſs and Juſtice before him all our Days.

And thou, Child, ſhalt be call'd the Prophet of the Higheſt: for thou ſhalt go before the Face of our Lord to prepare his ways,

To give Knowledge of Salvation to his People, for Remiſſion of their Sins.

Through the Bowels of the Mercy of our God; in which the Riſing Sun from on high has viſited us.

To enlighten them that ſit in Darkneſs, and in the Shadow of Death: to direct our Feet in the Way of Peace.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Holy Ghoſt ſhall deſcend upon thee, O *Mary*; fear not, thou ſhalt have in thy Womb the Son of God. *Alleluja.* Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us. *V.* Lord

hear

hear my Prayer. *R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who wouldſt have thy Word take Fleſh in the Womb of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel; grant us thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favor with thee, by her Interceſſion: Thro' the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Saints at Lauds *and at* Even-Song *only.*

The Anth. Behold our Lord ſhall come, and all his Saints with him, and there ſhall be in that Day a great Light. *Alleluja.*

V. Behold our Lord ſhall appear on a white Cloud.

R. And with him Thouſands of Saints.

Let us Pray.

PUrifie, O Lord, we beſeech thee, our Conſciences by thy Viſit: that at the arrival of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt with all his Saints, he may find in us a Dwelling ready for his reception. Who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, World without end.

R. Amen.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the

the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

If the Office ends here, the Anthem, Versicle *and* Prayer *following are to be said; else, if another Hour follows, in the end of the last Hour, say,* Our Father, *wholly in secret.*

V. May our Lord give us his Peace. *R.* And Life Everlasting. *Amen.*

That done, the Anthem *following is to be said Kneeling.*

The Anthem. *Alma Redemptoris Mater.*

BRight Parent of our Lord, whose Pray'rs display
The heav'nly Gates: whose light directs our way;
Bright Ocean's Star, with sacred influence guide
Our straggling Course in spite of Nature's Tide.

Thou in whom Nature stood amaz'd to see
Both God and Man, thy Maker born of thee!
In whom alone the Maid and Mother meet,
Remember Sinners at thy Infant's Feet.

V. The Angel of the Lord declar'd to *Mary.*

R. And she conceiv'd by the Holy Ghost.

Let us Pray.

O Lord, we beseech thee, pour forth into our Hearts thy Grace; that we, who by the Message of the Angel, have known the Incarnation of thy Son Christ, may, by his Passion and Cross, be brought to the Glory of his Resurrection: Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. May the Divine Help always remain with us. *R.* Amen.

At PRIME.

Hail *Mary*.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*
As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
O happy *Mary* choſe to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.
May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*

The Anth. The Angel *Gabriel.*

PSALM 53. Deus in nomine tuo.

O God, ſave me by thy Name, and by thy Strength judge me.

O God, hear my Prayer; with thy Ears receive the Words of my Mouth.

Becauſe Strangers have riſen up againſt me, and the Strong have ſought my Soul: and they have not ſet God before their Eyes.

For behold, God helps me, and our Lord is the Protector of my Soul.

Turn away the Evils to my Enemies, and in thy Truth deſtroy them.

I will freely ſacrifice to thee, and will confeſs to thy Name, O Lord, becauſe it is good.

Becauſe thou haſt deliver'd me out of all Tribulation: and my Eyes have look'd down upon my Enemies.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 84. Benedixiſti Domine.

O Lord, thou haſt bleſſed thy Land: thou haſt turn'd away the Captivity of *Jacob*.

Thou haſt forgiven the Iniquity of thy People, thou haſt cover'd all their Sins.

Thou haſt moderated all thy Wrath, thou haſt turn'd away from the Wrath of thy Indignation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and turn away thy Anger from us.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? Or wilt thou extend thy Wrath from Generation to Generation?

O God, thou being reconcil'd, ſhalt quicken us, and thy People ſhall rejoice in thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy Mercy, and give us thy Salvation.

I will hear what our Lord God ſhall ſpeak in me, becauſe he will ſpeak Peace to his People.

And to his Saints, and to them that are converted to the Heart.

But his Salvation is near to them that fear

fear him, that Glory may inhabit our Land.

Mercy and Truth have met each other, Juſtice and Peace have kiſſed.

Truth is riſen out of the Earth, and Juſtice has look'd down from Heaven.

For our Lord will give Plenty, and our Land ſhall yield its Fruit.

Juſtice ſhall walk before him, and ſet her Steps in the way.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 116. Laudate Dominum.

PRaiſe our Lord all Gentiles, praiſe him all People.

Becauſe his Mercy is confirm'd on us; and his Truth remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Angel *Gabriel* was ſent to *Mary*, a Virgin eſpous'd to *Joſeph.*

The Chapter. Iſa. 7.

BEhold a Virgin ſhall conceive and bring forth a Son, and his Name ſhall be call'd *Emmanuel*; he ſhall eat Butter and Honey, that he may know to refuſe Evil, and chuſe Good. *R.* Thanks be to God.

V. Vouchſafe that I may praiſe thee, O Sacred Virgin.

R. Give me Force againſt thy Enemies.

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who would'ſt have thy Word take Fleſh in the Womb of thy Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel: grant us, thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favor with thee, by her Interceſſion. Thro' the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, reſt in Peace.

R. Amen.

At the THIRD HOUR.

Hail *Mary*.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord make haſt to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O Gracious Lord
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* Choſe to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May

May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*
The Anth. Hail *Mary.*

PSALM 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.

WHen I was in Tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my Soul from unjuſt Lips, and from a deceitful Tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful Tongue?

The ſharp Arrows of the Mighty, with Coals of Deſolation.

Woe is me, that my Baniſhment is prolong'd; I have dwelt with the Inhabitants of *Cedar*, my Soul has been long a Stranger.

With them that hated Peace, I was peaceable: when I ſpoke to them, they oppos'd me without Cauſe.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 120. Levavi oculos meos.

I Have lifted up my Eyes to the Mountains, from whence Help ſhall come to me.

My Help is from our Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Let him not ſuffer thy Foot to be mov'd: nor let him ſlumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he ſhall not ſlumber nor ſleep, that keeps *Iſrael.* Our

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy Protection, on thy right Hand.

By Day the Sun ſhall not burn thee, nor the Moon by Night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 121. Lætatus ſum.

I Rejoic'd at thoſe things, which were ſaid to me; we ſhall go into the Houſe of the Lord.

Our Feet were ſtanding in thy Courts, O *Jeruſalem.*

Jeruſalem, which is built as a City, whoſe Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes aſcend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Teſtimony of *Iſrael*; to praiſe the Name of our Lord.

Becauſe Seats ſat there in Judgment, Seats upon the Houſe of *David.*

Ask the things that are for the Peace of *Jeruſalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For my Bretrhen, and my Neighbors, I ſpoke Peace of thee,

For the Houſe of the Lord our God, I have ſought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.* *The*

The Anth. Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee, Bleſſed art thou among Women. *Alleluja.*

The Chapter. Iſai. 11.

A Rod ſhall come forth of the Root of *Jeſſe*, and a Flower ſhall riſe up out of his Root, and the Spirit of our Lord ſhall reſt upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Grace is pour'd out on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever. Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. O Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who would'ſt have thy Word take Fleſh in the Womb of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel: grant us, thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favor with thee, by her Interceſſion: Thro' the ſame Chriſt our Lord. R *Amen.*

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, reſt in Peace. *Amen.*

At the SIXTH HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c. Alleluja.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
O happy *Mary* choſe to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heav'n our parting Breath.
May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

The Anth. Fear not *Mary.*

PSALM 122. Ad te Levavi.

TO thee have I lifted up my Eyes; who dwelleſt in the Heavens.
Behold, as the Eyes of Servants are on the Hands of their Maſters;
As the Eyes of the Hand-maid on the Hands of her Miſtreſs: ſo are our Eyes to our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.
Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, becauſe we are overwhelm'd with Contempt.
Becauſe our Soul is overwhelm'd; being an Object of Reproach to ſuch as A-

bound

bound, and of Contempt to the Proud.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 123. Nisi quia Dominus.

BUT that our Lord was with us, let *Israel* now say, but that our Lord was with us,

When Men Rose up against us, perhaps they had swallow'd us alive.

When their Fury was rais'd against us, perhaps the Waters had swallow'd us up.

Our Soul has pass'd thro' a Torrent, perhaps our Soul had pass'd thro' an intolerable Water.

Blessed be our Lord, who has not given us for a Prey to their Teeth.

Our Soul, as a Sparrow, is deliver'd from the Snare of the Fowlers.

The Snare is broken, and we are deliver'd.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.

THey that trust in our Lord, are as Mount *Sion*; he shall not be mov'd for ver that dwells in *Jerusalem.*

Mountains round about it, and our Lord ound about his People, from henceforth, ow, and for ever.

Because our Lord will not leave the Rod f Sinners on the Lot of the Just; that the

Juſt extend not their Hands to Iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right of Heart.

But our Lord will bring thoſe that decline to perverſe Ways, with them that work Iniquity, that Peace may be upon *Iſrael.*

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Fear not *Mary*, thou haſt found Grace with our Lord: Behold, thou ſhalt Conceive, and bring forth a Son. *Alleluja.*

The Chapter. Luke 1.

OUR Lord God will give him the Seat of *David* his Father, and he ſhall Reign in the Houſe of *Jacob* for ever, and of his Kingdom ſhall be no end.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Bleſſed art thou among Women.

R. And bleſſed is the Fruit of thy Womb. Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer. *R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who would'ſt have thy Word take Fleſh in the Womb of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel: grant us thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favor with thee, by her Interceſſion. Thro' the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. Lord,

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord. *R.* Thanks be to God.

May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

At the NINTH HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INcline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c. Alleluja.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* chose to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heav'n our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praise with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and holy Ghost. Amen.

Anth. Behold the Handmaid.

PSALM 125. In convertendo Dominus.

WHen our Lord turn'd back the Captivity of *Sion*, we were made as Men comforted.

Then was our Mouth repleniſh'd with Joy, and our Tongue with Joyfulneſs.

Then ſhall they ſay among the *Gentiles*, the Lord has done great things for them.

Our Lord has done great things for us, we are made joyful.

Turn our Captivity, O Lord, as a Torrent in the South.

They that ſow in Tears ſhall reap in Joyfulneſs.

Going out they went, and wept: caſting their Seed.

But returning they ſhall come with Joyfulneſs, carrying their Sheaves.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 126. Niſi Dominus.

IF our Lord builds not the Houſe, they have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he watches in vain, that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to riſe beforeLight: riſe after ye have ſat, you that eat the Bread of Sorrow.

When he ſhall giveSleep to hisBeloved, behold Children are an Inheritance from our Lord: and the Fruit of the Womb is a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty, ſo are the Children of them that are rejected.

Bleſſed is the Man that has filled his Deſire of them: he ſhall not be confounded, when he ſhall ſpeak to his Enemies in the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Pſalm

PSALM 127. Beati omnes.

BLeſſed are all that fear our Lord, that walk in his ways.

Becauſe thou ſhalt eat the Labors of thy Hands: bleſſed art thou, and it ſhall be well with thee.

Thy Wife, as a plentiful Vine on the Sides of thy Houſe.

Thy Children, as young Plants of Olive-trees, round about thy Table.

Behold, ſo ſhall the Man be bleſſed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bleſs thee out of *Sion*, and may'ſt thou ſee the good things of *Jeruſalem* all the Days of thy Life.

May'ſt thou alſo ſee thy Children's Children, Peace on *Iſrael*.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold the Handmaid of our Lord: Be it to me according to thy Word.

The Chapter. Iſai. 7.

BEhold, a Virgin ſhall Conceive, and bring forth a Son, and his Name ſhall be called *Emmanuel*: He ſhall eat Butter and Honey, that he may know to refuſe Evil, and chuſe Good.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. The Angel of our Lord declar'd to *Mary*.

R. And ſhe Conceiv'd by the Holy Ghoſt.

Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
V. Lord hear my Prayer.
R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who would'ſt have thy Word take Fleſh in the Womb of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel: grant us thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favor with thee, by her Interceſſion. Thro' the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.
R. And let my Cry come to thee.
V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the Souls of the Faithful thro' the Mercy of God, reſt in Peace. *R. Amen.*

At EVEN-SONG.

Hail *Mary.*

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c. Alleluja.*
The Anth. The Angel *Gabriel.*

PSALM 109. Dixit Dominus.

OUR Lord ſaid to my Lord, ſit on my Right Hand.
Until I make thy Enemies thy Footſtool.
Our Lord will ſend forth the Scepter of thy Power

Power from *Sion*; rule thou in the midſt of thy Enemies

The beginning with thee in the Day of thy Strength, in the Brightneſs of the Saints: from the Womb, before the Day-ſtar, I begat thee.

Our Lord ſwore, and he will not repent: thou art a Prieſt for ever according to the Order of *Melchiſedec*.

Our Lord on thy Right Hand, hath broken Kings in the Day of his Wrath.

He ſhall judge in Nations, he ſhall fill Ruins, he ſhall cruſh the Heads in the Land of many.

Of the Torrent in the way he ſhall drink, therefore ſhall he lift up his Head.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Angel *Gabriel* was ſent to *Mary*, a Virgin eſpous'd to *Joſeph*.

The Anth. Hail *Mary*.

PSALM 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

PRaiſe our Lord ye Children, praiſe the Name of our Lord.

The Name of our Lord be bleſſed from henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the riſing of the Sun, to it's going down, the Name of our Lord is worthy of Praiſe.

Our Lord is high above all Nations, and his Glory above the Heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, that

dwells on high, and beholds the humble things in Heaven and Earth.

Raising up the needy from the Earth, and lifting up the poor out of the Dung.

To place him with Princes, with the Princes of his People.

Who makes the Barren Woman to dwell in her House, a joyful Mother of Children.

Glory be to the Father. *&c.*

The Anth. Hail *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee, Blessed art thou among Women. *Alleluja*

The Anth. Fear not *Mary.*

PSALM 121. Lætatus sum.

I Rejoic'd at those things, which were said to me: we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts, O *Jerusalem.*

Jerusalem, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*, to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgment, Seats upon the House of *David.*

Ask the things that are for the Peace of *Jerusalem*: and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For

For my Brethren and my Neighbors: I ſpoke Peace of thee.

For the Houſe of the Lord our God: I have ſought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Fear not *Mary*, for thou haſt found Grace with our Lord: Behold, thou ſhalt Conceive and bring forth a Son. *Alleluja.*

The Anth. Our Lord will give.

PSALM 126. Niſi Dominus.

IF our Lord builds not the Houſe, they have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to riſe before light: riſe after ye have ſat, you that eat the Bread of Sorrow.

When he ſhall give ſleep to his beloved: behold Children are an Inheritance from our Lord: and the Fruit of the womb is a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty, ſo are the Children of them, that are rejected.

Bleſſed is the Man, that has filled his deſire of them: he ſhall not be confounded, when he ſhall ſpeak to his Enemies in the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Our Lord will give him the Seat of his Father *David*, and he ſhall Reign for ever.

The

The Anth. Behold the Handmaid.

PSALM 147. Lauda Jeruſalem.

O *Jeruſalem*, praiſe our Lord: praiſe thy God, O *Sion.*

Becauſe he has ſtrengthen'd the Locks of thy Gates, he has bleſſed thy Children in thee.

Who has ſet thy Borders in Peace: and fills thee with the Fat of Corn.

Who ſends forth his Speech to the Earth: his Word runs ſwiftly.

Who gives Snow as Wool; ſcatters Miſt as Aſhes.

He caſts his Cryſtal as Morſels: before the Face of his Cold who ſhall abide?

He ſhall ſend forth his Word, and ſhall melt them: his Spirit ſhall breath, and the Waters ſhall flow.

Who declares his Word to *Jacob*, his Juſtice and Judgments to *Iſrael.*

He has not done ſo to any Nation: and his Judgments he has not made manifeſt to them.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy Word.

The Chapter. Iſai. 11.

A Rod ſhall come forth of the Root of *Jeſſe*, and a Flower ſhall riſe up out of his Root, and the Spirit of our Lord ſhall reſt upon him.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. *Ave Maris ſtella.*

BRight Mother of our Maker, hail
Thou Virgin ever bleſt,
The Ocean's Star, by which we ſail
And gain the Port of Reſt.
Whilſt we this *Ave* thus to thee
From *Gabriel*'s Mouth rehearſe;
Prevail that Peace our Lot may be
And *Eva*'s Name reverſe.
Releaſe our long entangl'd Mind
From all the Snares of ill;
With heav'nly light inſtruct the Blind,
And all our Vows fulfill.
Exert for us a Mother's care
And us thy Children own:
Prevail with him to hear our Pray'r
Who choſe to be thy Son.
O ſpotleſs Maid! whoſe Virtues ſhine
With brighteſt Purity:
Each Action of our Lives refine,
And make us pure like Thee.
Preſerve our Lives unſtain'd with ill
In this infectious Way;
That Heav'n alone our Souls may fill
With Joys that ne'er decay.
To God the Father endleſs praiſe;
To God the Son the ſame;
And Holy Ghoſt, whoſe equal Rays
One equal Glory claim. *Amen.*

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

The

The Anth. The Holy Ghoſt.

The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. Luke 1.

MY Soul does magnifie our Lord. And my Spirit has rejoic'd in God my Saviour.

Becauſe he has regarded the Meanneſs of his Handmaid: for behold, from henceforth all Generations ſhall call me Bleſſed.

Becauſe he that is Mighty has done great things to me: and Holy is his Name.

And his Mercy from Generation to Generations, is on them that fear him.

He has ſhew'd Strength in his Arm, he has diſpers'd the Proud in the Imagination of their Hearts.

He has depoſed the Mighty from their Seat, and exalted the Humble.

The Hungry he has filled with good things, and the Rich he has ſent away empty.

He has receiv'd *Iſrael* his Child, being mindful of his Mercy,

(As he ſpoke to our Fathers;) to *Abraham*, and his Seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Holy Ghoſt ſhall come upon thee; *Mary*, fear not, thou ſhalt have in thy Womb the Son of God. *Alleluja.*

Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who would'ſt have thy Word take Fleſh in the Womb of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel; grant us, thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favor with thee, by her Interceſſion. Thro' the ſame Chriſt our Lord: *R.* Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. Behold, our Lord ſhall come and all his Saints with him, and there ſhall be in that Day a great Light. *Alleluja*

V. Behold, our Lord ſhall appear on a White Cloud.

R. And with him Thouſands of Saints.

Let us Pray.

PUrify O Lord, we beſeech thee, our Conſciences, by thy Viſit: that at the arrival of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt with all his Saints, he may find in us a dwelling ready for his reception, who liveth and reigneth one God, *&c.* *R.* Amen.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, Thro' the mercy of God, reſt in Peace. *R.* Amen.

At COMPLIN.

Hail *Mary.*

COnvert us, O God our Saviour.
R. And turn away thy Anger from us.
V. Incline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluja.

PSALM 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

OFten have they aſſaulted me from my Youth; let *Iſrael* now ſay,
Often have they aſſaulted me from my Youth, but they have not prevail'd againſt me.
Sinners have beaten on my back, as on an Anvil; they have prolong'd their Iniquity.
Our Juſt Lord will cut the Necks of Sinners: let all be confounded, and turn'd backward, that hate *Sion.*
Let them be made as Hay on the tops of Houſes: which is wither'd before it be pluck'd up.
Whereof the Reaper ſhall not fill his Hand, nor he that gathers the Sheaves, his Boſom.
And they who paſs'd by, ſaid not, the Bleſſing of the Lord be upon you: we have bleſſed you in the Name of our Lord.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 129. De profundis.

FRom the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thou regardeſt Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is Mercy: and becauſe of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has truſted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his Iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 130. Domine non eſt exaltatum.

LOrd, my Heart is not exalted, nor are my Eyes lofty.

Nor have I walk'd in great matters, nor in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my Soul;

As the wean'd Child is for his Mother: ſo let it be with my Soul.

Let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,

In

In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
O happy *Mary* chose to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heav'n our parting Breath.
May Age to Age for ever sing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praise with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and holy Ghost. Amen.

The Chapter. Isa. 7.

BEhold a Virgin shall Conceive, and bring forth a Son, and his Name shall be called *Emmanuel*: He shall eat Butter and Honey, that he may know to refuse Evil, and chuse Good. *R.* Thanks be to God.

V. The Angel of our Lord brought word to *Mary*. *R.* And she Conceiv'd of the Holy Ghost.

The Anth. The Holy Ghost.

The Song of Simeon. *Luke* 2.

NOW, Lord, let thy Servant depart in Peace, according to thy Word.
Because my Eyes have seen thy Salvation;
Which thou hast prepar'd before the Face of all People,
A Light to enlighten the Gentiles: and for the Glory of thy People *Israel*.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, O *Mary*; Fear not, thou shalt have

have in thy Womb the Son of God. *Alleluja.*

Lord have mercy on us.
Christ have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
V. Lord hear my Prayer.
R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who would'ſt have thy Word take Fleſh in the Womb of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel: grant us, thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favor with thee, by her Interceſſion: Thro' the ſame Chriſt our Lord. R. *Amen.*

V. O Lord hear my Prayer.
R. And Let my Cry come to thee.
V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.

The Bleſſing. May the Almighty and Merciful Lord; Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, bleſs and keep us. *R.* Amen.

This being done, the Anthem. Bright Parent of our Lord, *&c. is ſaid Kneeling, as in* pag. 90. *and the* V. May the Divine Help, *being ſaid,* Our Father, Hail *Mary, and the* Creed, *are to be ſaid in Secret.*

The

The Office of our B. Lady.

To be said from the Even-Song of Christmas-Eve, *to the Feast of the* Purification *Inclusive.*

At MATTINS.

All is to be said as before Advent, *pag.* 1.

At LAUDS.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haft to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*
As it was in, *&c. Alleluja.*
The Anth. O Admirable Intercourſe.

PSALM 92. Dominus regnavit.

OUR Lord has reign'd, he has put on Beauty: ourLord has put onStrength, and girded himſelf.

For he has eſtabliſh'd the Globe of the Earth, which ſhall not be mov'd.

From that time was thy Seat prepar'd, thou art from Eternity.

The Rivers, O Lord, have lifted up: the Rivers have lifted up their Voice.

The Rivers have lifted up their Waves from the Voice of many Waters.

Marvellous are the Riſings of the Sea: marvellous is our Lord on high.

Thy Teſtimonies are made very credible: Holineſs becomes thy Houſe, OLord, for length of days.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The

The Anth. O Admirable Intercourſe, the Creator of Mankind taking a Living Body vouchſafed to be Born of a Virgin; and coming forth Man, without Seed, has given to us his Godhead.

The Anth. When thou waſt unſpeakably.

Psalm 99. Jubilate Deo.

MAke ye Joy to God all the Earth, ſerve our Lord in Gladneſs.

Enter in before his Sight with Joy.

Know, that the Lord is God, he made us, and not we our ſelves.

His People, and the Sheep of his Paſture, enter into his Gates in Confeſſion, his Courts with Hymns, confeſs ye to him.

Praiſe his Name, becauſe our Lord is ſweet, his Mercy for ever, and his Truth, even from Generation to Generation.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. When thou waſt unſpeakably Born of a Virgin, then were the Scriptures fulfill'd; thou didſt deſcend like Rain into the Fleece, that thou might'ſt ſave Mankind: we Praiſe thee our God.

The Anth. The Buſh which *Moſes* ſaw.

Psalm 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de luce vigilo.

O God my God: to thee I watch from the Morning Light.

My Soul has thirſted after thee: my Fleſh alſo very many ways.

As

As in a Desart Land, and inaccessible, and without Water: so in the Holy Place have I appear'd to thee, that I might behold thy Strength and thy Glory.

Because thy Mercy is better then Life, my Lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my Life, and in thy Name I will lift up my Hands.

As with Marrow and Fatness let my Soul be fill'd, and my Mouth shall praise with Lips of Joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my Bed; in the Morning I will meditate on thee; because thou hast been my Helper.

And under the Cover of thy Wings I will rejoice, my Soul has cleav'd after thee; thy RightHand has taken me under its Protection.

But they in vain have sought my Soul, they shall enter into the lower Parts of the Earth: they shall be deliver'd into the Power of the Sword; they shall be the Portions of Foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God, all shall be prais'd, that swear on him; because theMouth of those,that speak wicked things, is stopp'd.

Psalm 66. Deus misereatur nostri.

GOD have Mercy on us, and bless us, cause his Countenance to shine upon us, and have Mercy on us.

That

That we may know thy way, on Earth, thy Salvation, in all Nations.

Let People, O God, confeſs to thee, let all People praiſe thee.

Let Nations be glad, and rejoice, becauſe thou judgeſt People with Equity, and directeſt the Nations on the Earth.

Let People, O God, confeſs to thee: let all People praiſe thee: the Earth has yielded her Fruit.

May God, our God, bleſs us; may God bleſs us, and may all the Ends of the Earth fear him.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Buſh which *Moſes* ſaw burn, without conſuming, we acknowledge thy Laudable Virginity preſerv'd; O Mother of God, make Interceſſion for us.

The Anth. The Root of *Jeſſe* has Budded.

The Song of the Three Children, Dan. 3.

ALL the Works of our Lord bleſs our Lord; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Bleſs our Lord ye Angels of our Lord; ye Heavens bleſs our Lord.

All Waters, that are above the Heavens, bleſs ye our Lord; bleſs our Lord all ye Powers of our Lord.

Sun and Moon bleſs our Lord: Stars of Heaven bleſs our Lord.

Showers and Dew bleſs our Lord: all Spirits of God bleſs our Lord.

Fire

Fire and Heat bleſs our Lord : Cold and Summer bleſs our Lord.

Dews and Hoary Froſt bleſs our Lord : Froſt and Cold bleſs our Lord.

Ice and Snow bleſs our Lord : Nights and Days bleſs our Lord.

Light and Darkneſs bleſs our Lord : Lightnings and Clouds bleſs our Lord.

Let the Earth bleſs our Lord ; let it praiſe and extol him for ever.

Mountains and Hills bleſs our Lord : all things that ſpring in the Earth bleſs our Lord.

Bleſs our Lord ye Fountains : Seas and Rivers bleſs our Lord.

Whales, and all that move in the Waters, bleſs our Lord : bleſs our Lord all ye Fowls of the Air.

All Beaſts and Cattel bleſs our Lord : Sons of Men bleſs our Lord.

Let *Iſrael* bleſs our Lord ; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Prieſts of our Lord bleſs our Lord : Servants of our Lord bleſs our Lord :

Spirits and Souls of the Juſt bleſs our Lord : ye Holy and Humble of Heart bleſs our Lord.

Ananias, *Azarias*, *Miſael*, bleſs our Lord ; praiſe and extol him for ever.

Let us bleſs the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghoſt : let us praiſe and magnifie him for ever.

Bleſſed

Bleſſed art thou, Lord, in the Firmament of Heaven; and prais'd, and glorified, and extoll'd for ever.

The Anth. The Root of *Jeſſe* has Budded out, a Star is riſen from *Jacob*, a Virgin hath brought forth a Saviour: We praiſe thee our God.

The Anth. Behold *Mary*.

Psalm 148. Laudate Dominum de Cælis.

PRaiſe our Lord from the Heavens, praiſe him in the high Places.

Praiſe him all his Angels, praiſe him all his Powers.

Praiſe him, Sun and Moon, praiſe him all ye Stars and Light.

Praiſe him, O Heavens of Heavens, and let the Waters, that are above the Heavens, praiſe the Name of our Lord.

Becauſe he ſpoke, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

He eſtabliſh'd them for ever, World without end: He made a Precept, and it ſhall not be annull'd.

Praiſe our Lord from the Earth, ye Dragons, and all Depths.

Fire, Hail, Snow, Ice, Tempeſtuous Winds, which obey his Word.

Mountains and all Hills, Trees that bear Fruit, and all Cedars.

Beaſts and all Cattel: Serpents and winged Fowls.

Kings of the Earth, and all People, Princes, and all Judges of the Earth.

Young Men and Virgins, the Old with the Young; let them praise the Name of our Lord, because his Name alone is exalted.

The Confession of him is above Heaven and Earth, and he has exalted the Horn of his People.

A Hymn to all his Saints, to the Sons of *Israel*; a People that approaches to him.

PSALM 149.

SING to our Lord a new Song, let his Praise be in the Church of Saints.

Let *Israel* be joyful in him that made him, and the Children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his Name in Quire: on Timbrel and Psalter let them sing to him.

Because our Lord is well pleas'd with his People, and he will exalt the Meek to Salvation.

The Saints shall rejoice in Glory, they shall be joyful in their Beds.

The Praise of God shall be in their Mouths, and two-edg'd Swords in their Hands.

To execute Revenge on the Nations, Chastisements among the People.

To bind their Kings in Fetters, and their Nobles in Chains of Iron.

That they may execute on them the Judg-

Judgment that is written: this Glory is to all his Saints.

PSALM 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.

PRaiſe our Lord in his Saints, praiſe him in the Firmament of his Strengh.

Praiſe him in his Powers, praiſe him according to the Multitude of his Greatneſs.

Praiſe him in the Sound of Trumpet, praiſe him on Pſalter and Harp.

Praiſe him on Timbrel, and in Quire, praiſe him on Strings and Organs.

Praiſe him on well-ſounding Cymbals, praiſe him on Cymbals of Joy, let every Spirit praiſe our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold, *Mary* has brought forth to us a Savior, whom *John* ſeeing, cry'd out; ſaying, Behold the Lamb of God, behold him, who takes away the Sins of the World. *Alleluja.*

The Chapter. Cant. 1.

THE Daughters of *Sion* beheld her, and Declared her moſt Bleſſed, and Queens did praiſe her.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN, *O glorioſa Virginum.*

O *Mary*! whilſt thy Maker bleſt
Is nouriſh'd at thy Virgin Breaſt,
Such Glory ſhines, that Stars leſs bright
Behold thy Face, and loſe their Light.

The loſs that Man in *Eve* deplores
Thy Fruitful Womb in Chriſt reſtores,
And makes the way to Heaven free
For them that mourn, to follow thee.

By thee the Heavenly Gates diſplay
And ſhew the Light of endleſs Day:
Sing ranſom'd Nations, Sing and own
Your Ranſom was a Virgin's Son.

May Age to Age for ever Sing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King;
And Praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*

V. Bleſſed art thou among Women.
R. And bleſſed is the Fruit of thy Womb.
The Anth. A Wonderful Myſtery.

The Song of Zach. Luke 1.

BLeſſed be our Lord God of *Iſrael*, becauſe he has viſited and wrought the Redemption of his People.

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to us, in the Houſe of *David*, his Servant.

As he ſpoke by the Mouth of his Holy Prophets, that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our Enemies, and from the Hand of all that hate us.

To work Mercy with our Fathers, and to remember his Holy Covenant.

The Oath, which he ſwore to *Abraham* our Father, that he would grant to us,

That without Fear, being deliver'd from the Hand of our Enemies, we may ſerve him, In

In Holineſs and Juſtice before him all our Days.

And thou, Child, ſhalt be call'd the Prophet of the Higheſt: for thou ſhalt go before the Face of our Lord to prepare his ways,

To give Knowledge of Salvation to his People, for Remiſſion of their Sins.

Through the Bowels of the Mercy of our God; in which the Riſing Sun from on high has viſited us.

To enlighten them that ſit in Darkneſs, and in the Shadow of Death: to direct our Feet in the Way of Peace.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. A Wonderful Myſtery is declar'd this Day: Natures are renew'd, God is made Man; he remain'd what he was, and aſſum'd what he was not, ſuffering neither mixture nor Diviſion.

Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, haſt given to Mankind the Rewards of Eternal Salvation: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may be ſenſible of the benefit of her Interceſſion, by whom we have receiv'd the

Author of Life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, *&c. R.* Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye Saints of God, vouchsafe to make Intercession for theSalvation of us, and of all. *V.* Ye Just rejoice in our Lord,and be exceeding glad. *R.*And glory all ye right of Heart.

Let us pray.

Protect, O Lord, thy People, and let the Confidence we have in the Intercession of thy Blessed Apostles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Apostles, prevail with thee, to preserve and defend us for ever.

May all thy Saints, O Lord, we beseech thee, every where assist us, that whilst we celebrate their Merits, we may be sensible of their Protection: Grant us thy Peace in our Times, and repel all Wickedness from thyChurch,prosperously guide the Steps, Actions and desires of us and all thy Servants in the way of Salvation: Give eternal Blessings to those who have done good to us, and everlasting Rest to the Faithful departed: Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, *&c. R.* Amen.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

This being done, the Anthem *following is to be said Kneeling.*

The Anthem. *Alma Redemptoris Mater.*

BRight Parent of our Lord, whose Pray'rs display
The heav'nly Gates: whose light directs our way;
Bright Ocean's Star, with sacred influence guide
Our straggling Course in spite of Nature's Tide.
Thou in whom Nature stood amaz'd to see
Both God and Man, thy Maker born of thee!
In whom alone the Maid and Mother meet,
Remember Sinners at thy Infant's Feet.

V. Thou didst remain an inviolate Virgin after thy Child-bearing.

R. O Mother of God, make Intercession for us.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity, *as before.* *R.* Amen.

V. May the Divine Help ever remain with us. *R.* Amen.

The aforesaid Anth. *is said in the end of* Complin *till the Day of the* Purification *inclusive.*

The Anthem. *Ave Regina Cælorum.*

HAil shining Queen of the Celestial Train,
O'er Angel-Pow'rs extend thy brighter Reign.
Hail fruitful Root of Life, Hail Orient Gate:
From whom Earth's better Light derives its date.
O glorious Maid rejoice: alone possess
The higest seat of Creatures happiness.

And crown'd with Beauty, thence, implore thy Son
To grant our Prayers from his indulgent Throne.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O Sacred Virgin. *R.* Give me Force against thy Enemies.

Let us Pray.

STrengthen us, O God of Mercy, against all our Weakness, and grant that we who celebrate the Memory of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, Mother of our Lord, may by the Assistance of her Prayers forsake all our Iniquities. Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

V. May the Divine Help always remain with us. *R.* Amen.

At PRIME.

Hail *Mary.*

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c.
As it was in the beginning, &c.

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
O happy *Mary* chose to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May

May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*

The Anth. O Admirable Intercourſe!

PSALM 53. Deus in nomine tuo.

O God, ſave me by thy Name, and by thy Strength judge me.

O God, hear my Prayer; with thy Ears receive the Words of my Mouth.

Becauſe Strangers have riſen up againſt me, and the Strong have ſought my Soul: and they have not ſet God before their Eyes.

For behold, God helps me, and our Lord is the Protector of my Soul.

Turn away the Evils to my Enemies, and in thy Truth deſtroy them.

I will freely ſacrifice to thee, and will confeſs to thy Name, O Lord, becauſe it is good.

Becauſe thou haſt deliver'd me out of all Tribulation: and my Eyes have look'd down upon my Enemies.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

PSALM 84. Benedixiſti Domine.

O Lord, thou haſt bleſſed thy Land: thou haſt turn'd away the Captivity of *Jacob*.

Thou haſt forgiven the Iniquity of thy People, thou haſt cover'd all their Sins.

Thou haſt moderated all thy Wrath, thou

haſt turn'd away from the Wrath of thy Indignation.

Convert us, O God our Saviour, and turn away thy Anger from us.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? Or wilt thou extend thy Wrath from Generation to Generation?

O God, thou being reconcil'd, ſhalt quicken us, and thy People ſhall rejoice in thee.

Shew us, O Lord, thy Mercy, and give us thy Salvation.

I will hear what our Lord God ſhall ſpeak in me, becauſe he will ſpeak Peace to his People.

And to his Saints, and to them that are converted to the Heart.

But his Salvation is near to them that fear him, that Glory may inhabit our Land.

Mercy and Truth have met each other, Juſtice and Peace have kiſſed.

Truth is riſen out of the Earth, and Juſtice has look'd down from Heaven.

For our Lord will give Plenty, and our Land ſhall yield its Fruit.

Juſtice ſhall walk before him, and ſet her Steps in the way.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 116. Laudate Dominum.

PRaiſe our Lord all Gentiles, praiſe him all People.

Becauſe

Becauſe his Mercy is confirm'd on us; and his Truth remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. O Admirable Intercourſe! the the Creator of Mankind, taking a living Body, vouchſafed to be Born of a Virgin, and coming forth Man without Seed, has given to us his Godhead.

The Chapter. Cant. 6.

WHo is ſhe, that comes forth as the Morning Riſing, fair as the Moon, elect as the Sun, terrible as the Front of an Army ſet in order of Battel. *R.* Thanks be to God.

V. Vouchſafe that I may praiſe thee, O Sacred Virgin.

R. Give me Force againſt thy Enemies.

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, haſt given to Mankind the Rewards of Eternal Salvation: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may be ſenſible of the Benefit of her Interceſſion, by whom we have receiv'd the Author of Life, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who liveth, *&c.*

R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee. *R.*

V. Bless we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace.

R. Amen.

At the THIRD HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INcline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O Gracious Lord
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.

O happy *Mary* Chose to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heaven our parting Breath.

May Age to Age for ever sing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praise with the celestial Host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

The Anth. When thou wast unspeakably.

PSALM 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.

WHen I was in Tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my Soul from unjust Lips, and from a deceitful Tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence

pence can be made for a deceitful Tongue?

The ſharp Arrows of the Mighty, with Coals of Deſolation.

Woe is me, that my Baniſhment is prolong'd; I have dwelt with the Inhabitants of *Cedar*, my Soul has been long a Stranger.

With them that hated Peace, I was peaceable: when I ſpoke to them, they oppos'd me without Cauſe.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 120. Levavi oculos meos.

I Have lifted up my Eyes to the Mountains, from whence Help ſhall come to me.

My Help is from our Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Let him not ſuffer thy Foot to be mov'd: nor let him ſlumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he ſhall not ſlumber nor ſleep, that keeps *Iſrael.*

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy Protection, on thy right Hand.

By Day the Sun ſhall not burn thee, nor the Moon by Night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 121. Lætatus sum.

I Rejoic'd at those things, which were said to me; we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts, O *Jerusalem.*

Jerusalem, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*; to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgment, Seats upon the House of *David.*

Ask the things that are for the Peace of *Jerusalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For my Brethren, and my Neighbors, I spoke Peace of thee,

For the House of the Lord our God, I have sought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. When thou wast unspeakably Born of a Virgin, then were the Scriptures fulfill'd; thou didst descend like Rain into the Fleece, that thou might'st save Mankind: We praise thee our God.

The Chapter. Eccles. 24.

AND so in *Sion* was I establish'd, and in the sanctified City likewise I rested, and my Power was in *Jerusalem.*

R. Thanks

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever. Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

V. O Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, haſt given to Mankind the Rewards of Eternal Salvation: Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may be ſenſible of the Benefit of her Interceſſion, by whom we have receiv'd the Author of Life, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who liveth and reigneth, one God with thee, *&c. R.* Amen.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, reſt in Peace. *Amen.*

At the SIXTH HOUR.

Hail *Mary.*

INcline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c. Alleluja.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,

In

In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
O happy *Mary* chose to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heav'n our parting Breath.
May Age to Age for ever sing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praise with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

The Anth. The Bush, which *Moses* saw.

PSALM 122. Ad te Levavi.

TO thee have I lifted up my Eyes; who dwellest in the Heavens.

Behold, as the Eyes of Servants are on the Hands of their Masters;

As the Eyes of the Hand-maid on the Hands of her Mistress: so are our Eyes to our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord; have mercy on us, because we are overwhelm'd with Contempt.

Because our Soul is overwhelm'd; being an Object of Reproach to such as Abound, and of Contempt to the Proud.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 123. Nisi quia Dominus.

BUT that our Lord was with us, let *Israel* now say, but that our Lord was with us,

When

When Men Roſe up againſt us, perhaps they had ſwallow'd us alive.

When their Fury was rais'd againſt us, perhaps the Waters had ſwallow'd us up.

Our Soul has paſs'd thro' a Torrent, perhaps our Soul had paſs'd thro' an intolerable Water.

Bleſſed be our Lord, who has not given us for a Prey to their Teeth.

Our Soul, as a Sparrow, is deliver'd from the Snare of the Fowlers.

The Snare is broken, and we are deliver'd.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Psalm 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.

THey that truſt in our Lord, are as Mount *Sion*; he ſhall not be mov'd for ever that dwells in *Jeruſalem.*

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his People, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Becauſe our Lord will not leave the Rod of Sinners on the Lot of the Juſt; that the Juſt extend not their Hands to Iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the good and right of Heart.

But our Lord will bring thoſe that decline to perverſe Ways, with them that work

work Iniquity, that Peace may be upon *Israel.*

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Bush which *Moses* saw burn, without consuming, we acknowledge thy laudable Virginity preserv'd, O Mother of God, make Intercession for us.

The Chapter. Eccles. 24.

I Have taken Root in an Honorable People, and in the Portion of my God his Inheritance, and my abiding is in the full Assembly of Saints.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Blessed art thou among Women.

R. And blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, hast given to Mankind the Rewards of Eternal Salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may be sensible of the Benefit of her Intercession, by whom we have received the Author of Life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth, *&c.*

R. Amen.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bless

V. Bleſs we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, reſt in Peace. *R.* Amen.

At the NINTH HOUR.
Hail *Mary*.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c. Alleluja.*
The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
O happy *Mary* choſe to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heav'n our parting Breath.
May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt. *Amen.*
The Anth. Behold *Mary.*

PSALM 125. In convertendo Dominus.

WHen our Lord turn'd back the Captivity of *Sion*, we were made as Men comforted.
Then was our Mouth repleniſh'd with Joy, and our Tongue with Joyfulneſs.
Then ſhall they ſay among the *Gentiles*, the Lord has done great things for them.

Our

Our Lord has done great things for us, we are made joyful.

Turn our Captivity, O Lord, as a Torrent in the South.

They that sow in Tears shall reap in Joyfulness.

Going out they went, and wept: casting their Seed.

But returning they shall come with Joyfulness, carrying their Sheaves.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 126. Nisi Dominus.

IF our Lord builds not the House, they have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he watches in vain, that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rise before Light: rise after ye have sat, you that eat the Bread of Sorrow.

When he shall give Sleep to his Beloved, behold Children are an Inheritance from our Lord: and the Fruit of the Womb is a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty, so are the Children of them that are rejected.

Blessed is the Man that has filled his Desire of them: he shall not be confounded, when he shall speak to his Enemies in the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 127. Beati omnes.

BLeſſed are all that fear our Lord, that walk in his ways.

Becauſe thou ſhalt eat the Labors of thy Hands: bleſſed art thou, and it ſhall be well with thee.

Thy Wife, as a plentiful Vine on the Sides of thy Houſe.

Thy Children, as young Plants of Olive-trees, round about thy Table.

Behold, ſo ſhall the Man be bleſſed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bleſs thee out of *Sion*, and may'ſt thou ſee the good things of *Jeruſalem* all the Days of thy Life.

May'ſt thou alſo ſee thy Children's Children, Peace on *Iſrael*.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold, *Mary* has brought forth to us a Savior; whom *John* ſeeing, cry'd out: ſaying, Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the Sins of the World.

The Chapter. Eccleſ. 24.

I Gave an Ordor as Cinamon, and as Aromatic Balm in the Streets, and as choſen Myrrh have I given thee ſweetneſs of Odor.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Thou didſt remain an inviolate Virgin after Child-bearing.

R. Mother

R. Mother of God, make Intercession for us.

Lord have mercy on us.
Christ have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.
R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, &c. *as before*, pag. 138.

R. Amen.
V. Lord hear my Prayer.
R. And let my Cry come to thee.
V. Bless we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the Souls of the Faithful thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R. Amen.*

At EVEN-SONG.

Hail *Mary.*

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c. Alleluja.*
The Anth. O Admirable Intercourse!

PSALM 109. Dixit Dominus.

OUR Lord said to my Lord, sit on my Right Hand.

Until I make thy Enemies thy Footstool.

Our Lord will send forth the Scepter of thy Power

Power from *Sion*; rule thou in the midſt of thy Enemies

The beginning with thee in the Day of thy Strength, in the Brightneſs of the Saints: from the Womb, before the Day-ſtar, I begot thee.

Our Lord ſwore, and he will not repent: thou art a Prieſt for ever according to the Order of *Melchiſedec*.

Our Lord on thy Right Hand, hath broken Kings in the Day of his Wrath.

He ſhall judge in Nations, he ſhall fill Ruins, he ſhall cruſh the Heads in the Land of many.

Of the Torrent in the way he ſhall drink, therefore ſhall he lift up his Head.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. O Admirable Intercourſe! the Creator of Mankind, taking a living Body, vouchſaf'd to be Born of a Virgin, and coming forth Man, without Seed, has given to us his Godhead.

The Anth. When thou waſt.

Psalm 112. Laudate pueri Dominum.

PRaiſe our Lord ye Children, praiſe the Name of our Lord.

The Name of our Lord be bleſſed from henceforth, now, and for ever.

From the riſing of the Sun, to it's going down, the Name of our Lord is worthy of Praiſe.

Our

Our Lord is high above all Nations, and his Glory above the Heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, that dwells on high, and beholds the humble things in Heaven and Earth.

Raising up the needy from the Earth, and lifting up the poor out of the Dung.

To place him with Princes, with the Princes of his People.

Who makes the Barren Woman to dwell in her House, a joyful Mother of Children.

Glory be to the Father. *&c.*

The Anth. When thou wast unspeakably Born of a Virgin, then were the Scriptures fulfill'd, thou didst descend like Rain into the Fleece, that thou might'st save Mankind: We praise thee our God.

The Anth. The Bush which *Moses* saw.

PSALM 121. Lætatus sum.

I Rejoic'd at those things, which were said to me: we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts, O *Jerusalem.*

Jerusalem, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*, to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgment, Seats upon the House of *David.*

Ask

Ask the things that are for the Peace of *Jeruſalem*: and abundance to them that love thee.

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For my Brethren and my Neighbors: I ſpoke Peace of thee.

For the Houſe of the Lord our God: I have ſought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Buſh which *Moſes* ſaw burn, without conſuming, we acknowledge thy Laudable Virginity preſerv'd, O Mother of God, make Interceſſion for us.

The Anth. The Root of *Jeſſe.*

PSALM 126. Niſi Dominus.

IF our Lord builds not the Houſe, they have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he watches in vain that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to riſe before light: riſe after ye have ſat, you that eat the Bread of Sorrow.

When he ſhall give ſleep to his beloved: behold Children are an Inheritance from our Lord: and the Fruit of the womb is a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty, ſo are the Children of them, that are rejected.

Bleſſed is the Man, that has filled his deſire of them: he ſhall not be confounded,

when he ſhall ſpeak to his Enemies in the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. The Root of *Jeſſe* has budded, a Star hath ſprung out from *Jacob*; a Virgin has brought forth a Savior: We praiſe thee our God.

The Anth. Behold, *Mary.*

PSALM 147. Lauda Jeruſalem.

O *Jeruſalem*, praiſe our Lord: praiſe thy God, O *Sion.*

Becauſe he has ſtrengthen'd the Locks of thy Gates, he has bleſſed thy Children in thee.

Who has ſet thy Borders in Peace: and fills thee with the Fat of Corn.

Who ſends forth his Speech to the Earth: his Word runs ſwiftly.

Who gives Snow as Wool; ſcatters Miſt as Aſhes.

He caſts his Cryſtal as Morſels: before the Face of his Cold who ſhall abide?

He ſhall ſend forth his Word, and ſhall melt them: his Spirit ſhall breath, and the Waters ſhall flow.

Who declares his Word to *Jacob*, his Juſtice and Judgments to *Iſrael.*

He has not done ſo to any Nation: and his Judgments he has not made manifeſt to them.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. Behold, *Mary* has brought forth to us a Savior, whom *John* seeing, cry'd out: saying, Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the Sins of the World. *Alleluja.*

The Chapter. Eccles. 24.

FRom the Beginning, and before the World, was I created, and to the World to come, I shall not cease: And in the holy Habitation, have I ministred before him.

R. Thanks be to God.

The HYMN. *Ave Maris stella.*

BRight Mother of our Maker, hail
Thou Virgin ever blest,
The Ocean's Star, by which we sail
And gain the Port of Rest.
Whilst we this *Ave* thus to thee
From *Gabriel*'s Mouth rehearse;
Prevail that Peace our Lot may be,
And *Eva*'s Name reverse.
Release our long entangl'd Mind
From all the Snares of ill;
With heav'nly light instruct the Blind,
And all our Vows fulfill.
Exert for us a Mother's care
And us thy Children own:
Prevail with him to hear our Pray'r
Who chose to be thy Son.
O spotless Maid! whose Virtues shine
With brightest Purity:

Each Action of our Lives refine,
And make us pure like Thee.
Preſerve our Lives unſtain'd with ill
In this infectious Way;
That Heav'n alone our Souls may fill
With Joys that ne'er decay.
To God the Father endleſs praiſe;
To God the Son the ſame;
And Holy Ghoſt, whoſe equal Rays
One equal Glory claim. *Amen.*

V. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

R. Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

The Anth. A great Myſtery.

The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. Luke 1.

MY Soul does magnifie our Lord. And my Spirit has rejoic'd in God my Saviour.

Becauſe he has regarded the Meanneſs of his Handmaid: for behold, from henceforth all Generations ſhall call me Bleſſed.

Becauſe he that is Mighty has done great things to me: and Holy is his Name.

And his Mercy from Generation to Generations, is on them that fear him.

He has ſhew'd Strength in his Arm, he has diſpers'd the Proud in the Imagination of their Hearts.

He has depoſed the Mighty from their Seat, and exalted the Humble.

The

The Hungry he has filled with good things, and the Rich he has sent away empty.

He has receiv'd *Israel* his Child, being mindful of his Mercy,

(As he spoke to our Fathers ;) to *Abraham*, and his Seed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Anth. A great Mystery of Inheritance! the Womb that never knew Man, is made the Temple of the Holy Ghost: He is not polluted by taking Flesh of her: All Nations shall come, saying, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, hast given to Mankind the Rewards of Eternal Salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may be sensible of the Benefit of her Intercession, by whom we have receiv'd the Author of Life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth, *&c.*

R. Amen.

For the Saints.

The Anth. All ye Saints of God vouchsafe to make Intercession for the Salvation of

us, and of all. *V.* Ye Juſt rejoice in our Lord, and be exceeding glad. *R.* And glory all ye right of heart.

Let us Pray.

PRotect, O Lord, thy People, and let the Confidence we have in the Interceſſion of thy Bleſſed Apoſtles, *Peter* and *Paul*, and of thy other Apoſtles, prevail with thee, to preſerve and defend us for ever.

May all thy Saints, O Lord, we beſeech thee, every where aſſiſt us, that whilſt we celebrate their Merits, we may be ſenſible of their Protection: Grant us thy Peace in our Times; and repel all Wickedneſs from thy Church, proſperouſly guide the Steps, Actions and Deſires of us and of all thy Servants in the way of Salvation: Give eternal Bleſſings to thoſe who have done good to us, and everlaſting Reſt to the Faithful departed: Thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, *&c. R.* Amen.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, Thro' the mercy of God, reſt in Peace. *R.* Amen.

At COMPLIN.

Hail *Mary.*

COnvert us, O God our Saviour.
R. And turn away thy Anger from us.
V. Incline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluja.

PSALM 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

OFten have they aſſaulted me from my Youth; let *Iſrael* now ſay,
Often have they aſſaulted me from my Youth, but they have not prevail'd againſt me.
Sinners have beaten on my back, as on an Anvil; they have prolong'd their Iniquity.
Our Juſt Lord will cut the Necks of Sinners: let all be confounded, and turn'd backward, that hate *Sion.*
Let them be made as Hay on the tops of Houſes: which is wither'd before it be pluck'd up.
Whereof the Reaper ſhall not fill his Hand, nor he that gathers the Sheaves, his Boſom.
And they who paſs'd by, ſaid not, the Bleſſing of the Lord be upon you: we have bleſſed you in the Name of our Lord.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 129. De profundis.

FRom the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thou regardeſt Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is Mercy: and becauſe of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has truſted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his Iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 130. Domine non eſt exaltatum.

LOrd, my Heart is not exalted, nor are my Eyes lofty.

Nor have I walk'd in great matters, nor in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my Soul;

As the wean'd Child is for his Mother: ſo let it be with my Soul.

Let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The HYMN. *Memento rerum Conditor.*

REmember, You, O gracious Lord,
Th' eternal God's Co-equal Word,

In

In Virgin's Womb a Creature made
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
O happy *Mary* chose to be
Mother of Grace and Clemency!
Protect us at the Hour of Death,
And bear to Heav'n our parting Breath.
May Age to Age for ever sing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And praise with the Celestial Host
The Father, Son, and holy Ghost. *Amen.*

The Chapter. Eccles. 24.

I Am the Mother of Beautiful Love, and of Fear, and of Knowledge, and of Holy Hope.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. Pray for us, Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy the Promises of Christ.

The Anth. A great Mystery.

The Song of Simeon. *Luke* 2.

NOW, Lord, let thy Servant depart in Peace, according to thy Word.
Because my Eyes have seen thy Salvation;
Which thou hast prepar'd before the Face of all People,
A Light to enlighten the Gentiles: and for the Glory of thy People *Israel.*
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Anth. A great Mystery of Inheritance! the Womb that never knew Man, is made the Temple of the Holy Ghost: He is not polluted by taking Flesh of her,

all Nations shall come, saying, Glory be to thee, O Lord.

Lord have mercy on us.
Christ have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
V. Lord hear my Prayer.
R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity of the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, hast given to Mankind the Rewards of Eternal Salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that we may find the Benefit of her Intercession, by whom we have received the Author of Life, our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who liveth, *&c.* R. Amen.

V. O Lord hear my Prayer.
R. And Let my Cry come to thee.
V. Bless we our Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
The Blessing. May the Almighty and Merciful Lord; Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, bless and keep us. *R.* Amen.

This being done, say Kneeling, the Anthem, *which is set down after the* Lauds, *pag.* 127. *and the* V. May the Divine Help, *being said,* Our Father, Hail *Mary, and the* Creed, *are to be said in Secret.*

The

THE

OFFICE

For the DEAD.

To be said Intire with the Invitatory *and three* Nocturns *and the* Anthems *doubled, as well at* Even-Song *as at* Mattins, *on the Day of all the Faithful departed, on the Day of the Departure, and on the Anniversary of any one Deceas'd, with one only Prayer, as follows; and then at* Even-Song *the Psalm,* Praise our Lord, *is to be omitted, and at the* Lauds, *the Psalm,* From the Deep. *At other times the Office is said, as it is here set down.*

Even-Song *is begun with the* Anth. I will please.

PSALM 114. Dilexi quoniam.

The Prophet in this Psalm gives thanks to God for having delivered him from an imminent danger; And promiseth Sacrifices of praise to God for his mercy shewn to him.

I Have loved, because our Lord will hear the Voice of my Prayer.

Because he has inclin'd his Ear to me, and in my Days I will call upon him.

The Sorrows of Death have encompass'd me, and the Perils of Hell have found me.

a I have found Tribulation and Sorrow, d I call'd upon the Name of our Lord.

O

O Lord, deliver my Soul: our Lord is Merciful and Juſt; and our God does Mercy.

Our Lord keeps little Ones; I was humbl'd, and he has deliver'd me.

Turn, O my Soul, into thy reſt, becauſe our Lord has done good things to thee.

Becauſe he has deliver'd my Soul from Death: my Eyes from Tears, my Feet from Slipping.

I will pleaſe our Lord in the Country of the Living.

In the end of all the Pſalms, is to be ſaid,

Give them, O Lord, Eternal reſt: and let thy Light ſhine upon them for ever.

The Anth. I will pleaſe our Lord in the Land of the Living.

The Anth. Woe is me.

PSALM 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 39.

WHen I was in Tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my Soul from unjuſt Lips, and from a deceitful Tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful Tongue?

The ſharp Arrows of the Mighty, with Coals of Deſolation.

Woe is me, that my Baniſhment is prolong'd; I have dwelt with the Inhabitants of *Cedar*, my Soul has been long a Stranger.

With

With them that hated Peace, I was peaceable: when I ſpoke to them, they oppos'd me without Cauſe.

Give them O Lord, *&c. as before.*

The Anth. Woe is me, O Lord, that my Abode is prolong'd.

The Anth. Our Lord

PSALM 120. Levavi oculos meos.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 40.

I Have lifted up my Eyes to the Mountains, from whence Help ſhall come to me.

My Help is from our Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Let him not ſuffer thy Foot to be mov'd: nor let him ſlumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he ſhall not ſlumber nor ſleep, that keeps *Iſrael.*

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy Protection, on thy right Hand.

By Day the Sun ſhall not burn thee, nor the Moon by Night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

The Anth. If thou, O Lord.

Pſalm

Psalm 129. De profundis.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 59.

FRom the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thou regardeſt Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is Mercy: and becauſe of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has truſted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his Iniquities.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. If thou, O Lord, regardeſt Iniquities, Lord, who ſhall be able to bear it?

The Anth. Deſpiſe not.

Psalm 137. Confitebor tibi Domine.

In this Pſalm David *thanks God for all the Benefits receiv'd from him, and expreſſeth his aſſurance in the Divine aſſiſtance for the future.*

I Will confeſs to thee, O Lord, with my whole Heart, becauſe thou haſt heard the Words of my Mouth.

In

In the ſight of Angels I will ſing to thee, I will Adore towards thy Holy Temple, and confeſs to thy Name,

For thy Mercy and thy truth; becauſe thou haſt magnified thy Holy Name, a bove every thing.

In what Day ſoever I ſhall call upon thee, hear me: Thou wilt multiply renght in my Soul.

Let all the Kings of the Earth, O Lord, confeſs to thee; becauſe they have heard all the Words of thy Mouth.

And let them ſing in the Ways of our Lord; becauſe the Glory of our Lord is great.

Becauſe our Lord is high, and he beholds humble things, and high things he knows far of.

If I ſhall walk in the midſt of Tribulation, thou wilt quicken me; and upon the Wrath of my Enemies thou haſt extended thy Hand, and thy Right Hand has ſav'd me.

Our Lord will repay for me; O Lord, thy Mercy is for ever, deſpiſe not the Works of thy Hands.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Deſpiſe not, O Lord, the works of thy Hands.

V. I heard a Voice from Heaven, ſaying to me.

R. Bleſſed are the Dead, who die in our Lord.

The

The Anth. All that my Father.

The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. Luke 1.

MY Soul does magnifie our Lord.
And my Spirit has rejoic'd in God my Saviour.

Becauſe he has regarded the Meanneſs of his Handmaid: for behold, from henceforth all Generations ſhall call me Bleſſed.

Becauſe he that is Mighty has done great things to me: and Holy is his Name.

And his Mercy from Generation to Generation, is on them that fear him

He has ſhew'd Strength in his Arm, he has diſpers'd the Proud in the Imagination of their Hearts.

He has depoſed the Mighty from their Seat, and exalted the Humble.

The Hungry he has filled with good things, and the Rich he has ſent away empty.

He has receiv'd *Iſrael* his Child, being mindful of his Mercy,

(As he ſpoke to our Fathers;)to *Abraham*, and his Seed for ever.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. All that my Father gives me, ſhall come to me; and him that comes to me, I will not caſt forth.

The Prayers following are ſaid Kneeling. Our Father, *in ſecret.*

V. And lead us not into Temptation.

R. But.

R. But deliver us from Evil.

PSALM 145. Lauda anima mea.

In this Psalm are commemorated the Benefits of God bestow'd upon Men, and it declares that we ought to put our trust in him alone.

PRaise our Lord O my Soul; I will praise our Lord in my Life: I will sing to my God, as long as I shall have a Being.

Put not confidence in Princes; in the Sons of Men, in whom there is no Salvation.

His Spirit shall go forth, and he shall return into his Earth; in that Day all their Thoughts shall perish.

Blessed is he, whose helper is the God of *Jacob*, his hope is in the Lord his God, who made Heaven and Earth, the Sea, and all things that are in them.

Who keeps Truth for ever, executes Judgment for them that suffer Wrong; gives Food to the Hungry.

Our Lord looses the Fetter'd, our Lord enlightens the Blind.

Our Lord lifts up the Bruis'd; our Lord loves the Just.

Our Lord keeps the Strangers; the Fatherless and Widow he will receive; and the Ways of Sinners he will destroy.

Our Lord shall reign for ever; thy God, O *Sion*; for Generation and Generation.

Give them, &c.

V. From

V. From the Gate of Hell.
R. Deliver their Souls, O Lord.
V. May they rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.
V. O Lord, hear my Prayer.
R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

GRant, we beseech thee, O God, that such of thy Servants, as thou hast placed amongst thy Apostolical Priests, indu'd with either Pontifical or Priestly dignity, may also be united with thy Apostles in one Society for ever.

O God the giver of Pardon, and lover of human Salvation, we beseech thy Clemency, thro' the Intercession of the ever blessed Virgin *Mary* and of all the Saints, to admit the Brethren of our Congregation, Relations and Benefactors departed out of this World, to the fellowship of eternal Bliss!

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, give to the Souls of thy Servants, the remission of all their Sins: that, by Pious Supplications, they may obtain the Pardon, they ever wish'd for: Who livest and reignest one God with the Father, and the Holy Ghost World without end. *R.* Amen.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest.
R. And let thy Light Shine upon them for ever.
V. May they rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

At

At MATTINS.

The Invitatory *following, is said on* All-Souls *Day, and as often as the three* Nocturns *are said, as before,* pag. 155. *At other times it is omitted, and the Office is begun at the* Anth. *of the* Psalms *of the* Nocturn, *and one only* Nocturn, *with the* Lauds, *is said in this Order: On* Monday *and* Thursday, *the first* Nocturn: *on* Tuesday *and* Friday, *the second* Nocturn: *on* Wednesday *and* Saturday, *the third* Nocturn.

The Invitatory.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

PSALM 94. Venite exultemus.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 2.

COme let us rejoice to our Lord, let us make Joy to God our Savior; let us approach his Presence in Confession, and in Psalms make Joy before him.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

For God is a great Lord, and a great King above all Gods; because our Lord repels not his People; in his Hand are the Bounds of the Earth, and he beholds the Heights of the Mountains.

The King, to whom all things live.

The Sea is his, and he made it; and his Hands formed the dry Land; come let us adore, and fall down before God; let us lament before our Lord, that made us; because

cauſe he is the Lord our God; we are his People, and the Sheep of his Paſture.

Come let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

To Day if you ſhall hear his Voice, harden not your Hearts, as in the Provocation, according to the Day of Temptation in the Wilderneſs, where your Fathers Tempted me, proved, and ſaw my Works.

The King, to whom all things live.

Forty Years was I nigh to this Generation; and ſaid, they always err in their Heart, and have not known my ways; to whom I ſwore in my Wrath, if they ſhall enter into my Reſt.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Give them O Lord, eternal Reſt; and let thy light ſhine upon them for ever.

The King, to whom all things live.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

In the FIRST NOCTURN.

On *Monday* and *Thurſday*.

The Anth. Direct, O Lord.

PSALM 5. Verba mea auribus.

This Pſalm ſeems to have been made by David *when he was ſet upon by the wicked. He begs of God to hear his Prayers; he imprecates the Impious, wiſhing them deſerved Puniſhments, and comforts the pious and the juſt with the hope of Reward.*

Re-

RECEIVE, O Lord, my Words with thy Ears; underſtand my Cry.

Attend to the Voice of my Prayer, my King, and my God.

Becauſe I will pray to thee; O Lord, in the Morning, thou wilt hear my Voice.

In theMorning I will ſtand by thee,and will ſee; becauſe thou art not a God that is pleas'd with Iniquity.

Neither ſhall the Wicked dwell near thee; nor the Unjuſt abide before thy Eyes.

Thou hateſt all that work Iniquity; thou wilt deſtroy all that ſpeak Lies.

Our Lord will abhor the Bloody Man, and the deceitful. But I in the multitude of thy Mercies

Will enter into thy Houſe; I will adore at thy holy Temple, in thy fear.

Lord, conduct me in thy Juſtice; becauſe of my Enemies, direct my Way in thy ſight.

Becauſe there is no Truth in their Mouth; their Heart is vain.

Their Throat is an open Sepulcher,they did deceitfully with their Tongues; judge them, O God.

Let them fail in their Deſigns, according to the multitude of their Iniquities, expel them; becauſe they have provok'd thee, O Lord.

-- And let all be glad, that hope in thee; they ſhall rejoice for ever, and thou ſhalt dwell in them.

And all that love thy Name, ſhall glory in thee; becauſe thou wilt bleſs the Juſt.

Lord, thou haſt Crown'd us, as with the ſhield of thy good Will.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth Direct, O Lord my God, my Way in thy ſight.

The Anth. Turn O God.

Psalm 6. Domine ne in furore.

In this Pſalm David *firſt ſets forth the violence of his Sickneſs. In the next place he begs of God to free him from it, and laſtly he deſcribes the conſternation of his Enemies upon his Prayers being heard, and his Health reſtored to him.*

LOrd, rebuke me not in thy Fury; nor chaſtiſe me in thy Wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, becauſe I am infirm; heal me, O Lord, becauſe my Bones are diſorder'd.

And my Soul very much is troubl'd: but thou, Lord, how long.

Turn O Lord, and deliver my Soul; ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

Becauſe there is none in Death, that is mindful of thee; and in Hell, who ſhall confeſs to thee?

I have been tired with my Groans: I will every Night waſh my Bed: I will water my Couch with my Tears.

My

My Eye is troubl'd with Fury, I am grown Old among all my Enemies.

Depart from me, all you that work Iniquity; becauſe our Lord has heard the Voice of my Weeping.

Our Lord has heard my Supplication; our Lord has receiv'd my Prayer.

Let all my Enemies bluſh, and be very much troubled; let them be turned back and aſhamed very quickly.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Turn, O Lord, and deliver my Soul: becauſe that in Death, none is mindful of thee.

The Anth. Leſt at any time.

PSALM 7. Domine Deus meus.

This Pſalm was made by David, *as moſt Interpreters believe, in the time of his Perſecution under* Saul: *It contains excellent Inſtructions for repenting Sinners:*

O Lord my God, I have hop'd in thee; ſave me from all that perſecute me, and deliver me.

Leſt at any time he, as a Lion, ſnatch away my Soul; whilſt there is none to redeem, nor to ſave.

O Lord my God, if I have done this; if there be Iniquity in my Hands.

If I have repaid to them that rendred me Evils, let me deſervedly fall empty before my Enemies.

Let the Enemy perſecute my Soul, and

ſeize

ſeize it, and tread down my Life on the Earth; and bring down my Glory into the Duſt.

Ariſe Lord, in thy Wrath, and be exalted in the Confines of my Enemies.

And ariſe, O Lord my God, in the Precept which thou haſt commanded; and an Aſſembly of People ſhall encompaſs thee.

And for this return on High; our Lord judges the People.

Judge me, O Lord, according to my Juſtice, and according to my Innocence upon me.

The Wickedneſs of Sinners ſhall be conſumed, and thou ſhalt direct the Juſt: who ſearcheſt the Hearts and Reins, O God.

My juſt Help is from our Lord, who Saves the Right of Heart.

God is a juſt Judge, ſtrong and patient: is he angry every Day?

If you will not be converted, he will ſhake his Sword; he has bent his Bow, and prepar'd it.

And in it he has prepar'd the Inſtruments of Death, he has made his Arrows with burning Coals.

Behold, he has been big with Injuſtice, he has conceiv'd Pain, and brought forth Iniquity.

He has open'd a Pit, and digg'd it up; and is fallen into the ditch, which he made. His

His Sorrow shall be turn'd upon him, and his Iniquity shall fall upon his own Head.

I will confess to our Lord according to his Justice; and sing to the Name of our Lord most High. Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Lest at any time he snatch away my Soul, as a Lion, whilst there is none to rescue, nor to save me.

V. From the Gates of Hell.

R. Deliver, O Lord, their Souls.

Our Father, *all in Secret.*

The First Lesson. Job 7.

SPare me, Lord, for my Days are nothing. What is Man, that thou magnifiest him? Or, why set'st thou thy Heart towards him? Thou do'st visit him early, and suddenly thou provest him. How long do'st thou not spare me, nor suffer me to swallow my Spittle? I have Sinn'd; What shall I do to thee, O keeper of Men? Why hast thou set me contrary to thee, and I am become burthensom to my self? Why do'st thou not take away my Sin, and why do'st thou not take away my Iniquity? Behold, now I shall sleep in the Dust, and if thou seek me in the Morning, I shall not be.

R. I believe my Redeemer lives, and that in the last Day, I shall rise from the Earth, and in my Flesh shall see God my Savior.

V. Whom I my ſelf ſhall ſee, and not another, and my Eyes ſhall behold: And in my Fleſh I ſhall ſee God my Savior.

The Second Leſſon. Job 10.

MY Soul is weary of my Life, I will let looſe my Speech againſt my ſelf: I will ſpeak in the Bitterneſs of my Soul; I will ſay to God; condemn me not, tell why thou judgeſt me ſo? Do's it ſeem good to thee, if thou Calumniate me, and Oppreſs me, the Work of thy Hands, and help the Deſign of the Impious? Haſt thou Eyes of Fleſh, or as a Man ſees, ſhalt thou alſo ſee? Are thy Days, as the Days of Man? And are thy Years, as the Times of Men, that thou ſhould'ſt ſeek my Iniquity, and ſearch my Sin? And know, that I have done no Impious Thing: whereas there is none that can deliver out of thy Hand.

R. Thou, who did'ſt raiſe *Lazarus* ſtinking from the Grave: Thou, O Lord, grant them reſt, and the place of Indulgence.

V. Who art to come to judge the Living and the Dead, and the World by Fire, Thou, O Lord, grant them reſt, and the place of Indulgence.

The Third Leſſon. Job 10.

THY Hands, O Lord, have made me, and framed me wholly round about; and do'ſt thou ſo ſuddenly caſt me down headlong? Remember, I beſeech thee, that, as Clay, thou madeſt me, and into Duſt

Duſt thou wilt bring me again. Haſt thou not milked me like Milk, and curded me as Cheeſe? With Skin and Fleſh thou haſt cloth'd me, with Bones and Sinews thou haſt ſet me together. Life and mercy thou haſt given me, and thy Viſitation has kept my Spirit.

R. Lord, when thou ſhalt come to judge the Earth, where ſhall I hide me from the Face of thy Wrath? For I have ſinn'd exceedingly in my life.

V. I dread my evil actions, and bluſh before thee: Do not condemn me when thou ſhalt come to Judgment: For I have ſinn'd exceedingly in my Life.

V. give them, O Lord, eternal reſt, and let thy Light ſhine upon them for ever. For I have ſinn'd exceedingly in my Life.

At the Lauds, *as hereafter*, pag. 188.

At the SECOND NOCTURN.

For *Tueſday* and *Friday*.

The Anth. In a place of Paſture.

PSALM. 22. Dominus regit me.

David *under the ſimilitude of a Shepherd leading his Flock, ſhews what care God has had over him, and what great benefits he had received from the divine Majeſty.*

OUR Lord rules me, and nothing ſhall be wanting to me; in a place of Paſture, there he has put me.

Upon the refreshing Waters, he has brought me up; he has converted my Soul.

He has conducted me in the Paths of Justice, for the Glory of his Name.

For tho' I shall walk in the mid'st of the Shadow of Death, I will not fear Evils, because thou art with me.

Thy Rod and thy Staff, they have comforted me.

Thou hast prepar'd in my sight a Table, against them that trouble me.

Thou hast pour'd forth Oil on my Head, and the Wine of my Chalice, how goodly is it!

And thy Mercy shall follow me all the Days of my Life.

That I may for ever dwell in the House of our Lord.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth In a place of Pasture, there he has put me.

The Anth. Remember not.

PSALM 24. Ad te Domine levavi.

It is probable that David *made this Psalm in the time of the Rebellion of* Absalon. *It contains the Prayer of a Man in great straits, begging the assistance of God against his Enemies, and the pardon of his sins.*

TO thee, Lord, I have lifted up my Soul: my God, in thee is my Confidence, let me not be asham'd.

Neither let my Enemies insult over me; for all that hope in thee, shall not be confounded. Let

Let all be confounded, who vainly do unjuſt things.

Lord, ſhew me thy Ways, and teach me thy Paths.

Direct me in thy Truth, and teach me; becauſe thou art God my Savior, and thee have I expected all the Day.

Remember O Lord, thy Compaſſion; and thy Mercies, that are from the beginning of the World.

The Sins of my Youth and my Ignorance, do not remember.

According to thy Mercy, remember me, for thy Goodneſs O Lord.

Our Lord is ſweet and righteous; for this cauſe, he will give a Law to them, that Sin in the way.

He will direct the Mild in Judgment; he will teach the Meek his Ways.

All the Ways of our Lord, are Mercy and Truth; to them that ſeek his Covenant, and his Teſtimonies.

For thy Name, O Lord, thou wilt be propitious to my Sin, becauſe it is great.

Who is the Man that fears our Lord? He appoints him a Law in the way he has choſen.

His Soul ſhall abide in good things, and his Seed Inherit the Land.

Our Lord is a Support to them, that fear him: and his Teſtament, that it may be made manifeſt to them.

My Eyes are always to our Lord, because he will deliver my Feet out of the Snare.

Have regard to me, and shew Mercy to me, because I am alone, and poor.

The Tribulations of my Heart are multiplied, deliver me from my Necessities.

See my Humiliations, and my Labor, and forgive all my Sins.

Behold my Enemies, for they are multiplied, and with unjust Hatred they have pursued me.

Keep mySoul and deliver me; I shall not be confounded, because I have hoped in thee.

The Innocent and Righteous have cleav'd to me, because I expected thee.

Deliver *Israel*, O God, out of all his Tribulations.

Give them, *&c. The Anth.* Remember not, O Lord, the Offences of my Youth, and my Ignorance.

The Anth. I Believe.

Psalm 26. Dominus illuminatio mea.

In this Psalm David *mentions the dangers which by God's assistance he has overcome, and the assurance he has of being protected for the future; he also begs of our Lord that he may without disturbance serve him Night and Day in the Tabernacle.*

OUR Lord is my Light, and my Salvation, whom shall I fear?

Our Lord is the Protector of my Life, of whom shall I be afraid? While

While the Wicked approach to me, to eat my Fleſh.

My Enemies that trouble me, themſelves are weakned, and are fallen.

If Camps ſtand againſt me, my Heart ſhall not fear.

If Battels riſe up againſt me, this ſhall raiſe my Hope.

One thing I have ask'd of our Lord, this will I ſeek; that I may dwell in the Houſe of our Lord all the Days of my Life.

That I may ſee the Delights of our Lord, and viſit his Temple.

Becauſe he has hid me in his Tabernacle; in the Day of Evils he has protected me in the ſecret of his Tabernacle.

In a Rock he has exalted me, and now he has rais'd my Head above my Enemies.

I have gone about, and offer'd in his Tabernacle a Sacrifice of Praiſe: I will ſing, and repeat a Pſalm to our Lord.

Hear, O Lord, my Voice, wherewith I have cried to thee; have mercy on me, and hear me.

My Heart has ſpoke to thee, my Face has ſought thee out; thy Face, O Lord, I will ſeek.

Hide not thy Face from me; turn not away in Wrath from thy Servant.

Be thou my Helper, forſake me not; neither deſpiſe me, O God my Savior.

Becauſe my Father and Mother have forſaken me; but our Lord has receiv'd me.

Give me a Law, O Lord, in thy Way; and direct me in the right Path, becauſe of my Enemies.

Deliver me not to the Souls of them that perſecute me; becauſe unjuſt Witneſſes have riſen up againſt me, and Iniquity has lied againſt it ſelf.

I believe I ſhall ſee the good things of our Lord, in the Land of the Living.

Wait on our Lord, do manfully, and let thy Heart take Courage; wait thou on our Lord. Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. I believe I ſhall ſee the good things of our Lord in the Land of the Living.

V. May our Lord place them with Princes.

R. With the Princes of the People.

Our Father, *all in ſecret.*

The Fourth Leſſon. Job 13.

ANſwer me, how great are my Iniquities and Sins: my Wicked Deeds and my Offences ſhew me. Why hideſt thou thy Face, and thinkeſt me thy Enemy? Againſt a Leaf, that is carried away with the Wind, thou ſhew'ſt thy Might, and perſecuteſt dry Stubble. For thou writeſt Bitterneſs againſt me, and wilt Conſume me with the Sins of my Youth. Thou haſt put my Feet in a String, and haſt obſerv'd all my Paths, and conſidered the

Steps

Steps of my Feet; Who am to be Consum'd, as Rotteneſs, and as a Garment that is eaten by the Moth.

R. O God, be mindful of me, becauſe my Life, is but Wind; nor may the ſight of Man behold me.

V. From the Deep, I cry'd to thee, O Lord, Lord hear my Voice. Nor may the ſight of Man behold me.

The Fifth Leſſon. Job 14.

MAN born of a Woman, living a ſhort time, is repleniſh'd with many Miſeries; who as a Flower comes forth, and is deſtroy'd, and flies away like a Shadow, and never abides in the ſame ſtate. And doſt thou count it a worthy thing, to open thy Eyes on ſuch an one, and to bring him with thee into Judgment? Who can make clean one that is Conceiv'd of unclean Seed? Is it not thou, who only art? The Days of Man are ſhort, the Number of his Months is with thee; Thou haſt appointed his Limits, which cannot be paſſed. Depart a little from him, that may reſt, till his wiſh'd for Day comes, as that of the hir'd Man.

R. I grieve, O Lord, becauſe I have Sinn'd exceedingly in my Life; O wretch what ſhall I do, whither ſhall I fly but to thee, my God? Have mercy on me, when thou comeſt at the latter Day.

V. My Soul is greatly troubl'd, but

thou, O Lord, come to it's relief. Have mercy on me when thou comeſt at the latter Day.

The Sixth Leſſon. Job 14.

WHo will grant me this, that in Hell thou Protect me, and Hide me till thy Fury paſs away, and appoint me a time wherein thou wilt Remember me: Shall a Man that is dead, think'ſt thou, live again? all the Days, in which I am now in War, I expect till my Change comes. Thou ſhalt call me, and I ſhall anſwer thee; to the work of thy Hands thou ſhalt reach forth thy Right Hand. Thou indeed haſt numbred my Steps, but ſpare my Sins.

R. Remember not, O Lord, my Sins, when thou ſhalt come to judge the World by Fire. *V.* Direct, O Lord my God, my way in thy ſight. When thou ſhalt come to judge the World by Fire. *V.* Give them, O Lord, eternal reſt, *&c.* When thou ſhalt come to judge the World by Fire.

At the Lauds, *as hereafter,* pag. 188.

At the THIRD NOCTURN.

For *Wedneſday* and *Saturday.*

The Anth. May it pleaſe thee.

PSALM 39. Expectans expectavi.

Interpreters ſay that this Pſalm contains two different ſenſes, the one which regards the perſon of David *perſecuted by* Abſalom, *and the other, which regards the Perſon of the Son of God, born according to the Fleſh of the race of* David. *Thus it is apply'd by St.* Paul, *in his Epiſtle to the Hebrews.* David *thanks*

thanks God for having deliver'd him from so many dangers, and begs his further assistance in that which he at this time was in. Jesus Christ in the name of all his Members gives thanks to God his Father for the many Benefits they have received from him, and some times he speaks in his own Name, clearly denoting the Mystery of his Incarnation, which has made cease all the Sacrifices of the old Law.

EXpecting I expected our Lord: and he has heard me.

He heard my Prayers, and brought me out of the Lake of Misery, and from the filth of Dregs.

And has set my Feet upon a Rock, and has directed my Steps.

And he has put a new Song into my Mouth, a Song to our God.

Many shall see, and shall fear; and they shall hope in our Lord.

Blessed is the Man, whose hope is the Name of our Lord; and has not had regard to Vanities, and false Madness.

Thou hast done many marvellous things, O Lord my God, and in thy Congitations there is none that may be like to thee.

I have declar'd, and have spoken, they are multiplied above number.

Sacrifice and Oblation thou wouldst not; but Ears thou hast perfected to me.

Holocaust, and for Sin thou didst not require: then said I behold I come.

In the Head of the Book, it is writ of me, that I should do thy Will: my God, I would;

would; and thy Law is in the midſt of my Heart.

I have declar'd thy Juſtice in the great Aſſembly, I will not ſtay my Lips: Lord thou haſt known it.

Thy Juſtice I have not hid in my Heart: thy Truth and thySalvation I have ſpoke.

I have not hid thyMercy and thyTruth from the great Council.

But thou, Lord, remove not thy Mercy far from me: thy Mercy, and thy Truth have always receiv'd me.

Becauſe Evils have compaſs'd me,which have no number: my Iniquities have overtaken me, and I was not able to ſee.

They are multiplied above the Hairs of my Head: and my Heart has forſaken me.

May it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to deliver me: Lord have regard to help me.

Let them be Confounded, and Aſham'd who ſeek my Soul; to take it away.

Let them be turn'd Backward, and be Aſhamed who deſire Evils to me.

Let them forthwith receive theirConfuſion, who ſay to me, well, well.

Let all that ſeek thee,rejoice,and be glad in thee: and let thoſe that love thy Salvation, ſay always, our Lord be Magnified.

But I am Poor and Needy; our Lord is careful of me.

Thou art my Helper and my Protector: my God, delay not to help me.

Give them, &c.

The

The Anth. May it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to deliver me. Lord, have regard to help me.

The Anth. Heal, O Lord, my Soul.

PSALM 40. Beatus qui intelligit.

David *in the time of his affliction falls ſick, and has recourſe to God. All the Fathers have apply'd this Pſalm to Jeſus Chriſt, and with a great deal of Reaſon, ſince our Saviour himſelf cites one of the Verſes of it as predicting the Treaſon of* Judas. *So that* David *in being perſecuted by his Son, betray'd and abandon'd by his Friends, was a plain Figure of Jeſus Chriſt in the time of his Paſſion, when the Jews, who were the People of God, and called his Children, roſe up againſt him, and when his Apoſtles all abandon'd him, and one betray'd him.*

BLeſſed is the Man that Conſiders of the Needy, and Poor: in the Evil Day our Lord will deliver him.

Our Lord Preſerve him, and give him Life, and make him bleſſed in the Land, and deliver him not to the will of his Enemies.

Our Lord help him on the Bed of his Sorrow: thou haſt turn'd all his Couch in his Infirmity.

I ſaid; Lord have Mercy on me: heal my Soul, becauſe I have Sinn'd againſt thee.

My Enemies have ſpoke Evils to me; when ſhall he Die, and his Name Periſh?

And if he came in to ſee, he ſpoke vain things; his Heart is full of Iniquity.

He went forth; and ſpoke to others.

All

All my Enemies Whiſper'd againſt me, they Contriv'd Evils againſt me.

They have come to an unjuſt Reſolution againſt me; but ſhall not he, that ſleeps, riſe up again?

For the Man alſo of my Peace in whom I hop'd, who did eat my Bread, has gloried in treading me under Foot.

But thou, Lord, have mercy on me, and raiſe me up again, and I will repay them.

By this I have known, that thou haſt conſented to me; becauſe my Enemy ſhall not rejoice over me.

But thou haſt Receiv'd me, becauſe of my Innocence, and thou haſt Confirm'd me in thy ſight for ever.

Bleſſed be our Lord, the God of *Iſrael*, from the beginning of the World, and for evermore. *Amen. Amen.*

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Heal, O Lord, my Soul, becauſe I have Sinn'd againſt thee.

The Anth. My Soul has thirſted.

PSALM 41. Quemadmodum deſiderat cervus.

Some doubt whither David *be the Author of this Pſalm; but nothing hinders why we may not follow the opinion of ſome others who believe, that this Pſalm agrees perfectly with the time of* David's *Exile, whether it be apply'd to the time when he was abſent from the Tabernacle, and ſuffering Perſecution, or to the whole time of his Life, which he look'd upon as a true Baniſhment in regard to which he aſpired with all*

all his Heart, and this laſt Senſe, is look'd upon by Bellarm. *(a learned Author) to be the true litteral Senſe of the Pſalm.*

EVen as the Hart deſires the Fountains of Waters; ſo my Soul thirſts after thee, O God.

My Soul has thirſted after God, Powerful and Living; when ſhall I come, and appear before the Face of God?

My Tears have been my Bread Day and Night, whilſt it is ſaid to me daily, Where is thy God?

Theſe things have I remembred, and have pour'd out my Soul in me; becauſe I ſhall paſs to the place of a wonderful Tabernacle, even to the Houſe of God.

In the Voice of Joy and Thanksgiving; the ſound of one who is feaſting.

Why art thou Sorrowful my Soul: and why do'ſt thou trouble me?

Hope in God, becauſe yet I will Praiſe him; the Salvation of my Countenance, and my God.

My Soul is troubl'd within my ſelf, therefore will I be mindful of thee, from the Land of *Jordan*, and *Hermoniim*, from the little Mountain.

Depth calls on Depths in the voice of thy Floud-gates.

All thy High Things, and thy Waves have paſs'd over me.

In

In the Day our Lord has Recommended his Mercy, and in the Night a Song to him.

With me is Prayer to the God of my Life; I will say to God, Thou art my Defender.

Why hast thou forgot me, and why go I sorrowful, whilst my Enemy Afflicts me?

Whilst my Bones are broken, my Enemies that trouble me, have insulted over me.

Whilst they say Day by Day, Where is thy God? Why art thou heavy my Soul, and why dost thou trouble me?

Hope in God, because yet will I praise him; the Salvation of my Countenance, and my God. Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. My Soul has thirsted after God, the Powerful and the Living; when shall I come, and appear before the Face of our Lord?

V. Deliver not to Beasts the Souls who Confess to thee.

R. And forget not for ever the Souls of thy poor. Our Father, *in secret.*

The Seventh Lesson. Job 17.

MY Spirit shall be extenuated, my Days shall be shortn'd, and the Grave only remains for me. I have not sinn'd, and my Eye abides in bitterness. Deliver me, O Lord, and set me beside thee, and let any one's Hand fight against me. My Days are pass'd, my Thoughts are dissipated,

pated, tormenting my Heart. They have turn'd Night into Day, and again after Darkneſs I hope for Light. If I ſhall expect, Hell is my Houſe, and in Darkneſs I have made my Bed; I have ſaid to Rottenneſs, thou art my Father; my Mother, and my Siſter, to the Worms. Where then is now my Expectation, and who conſider's my Patience?

R. The fear of Death troubles me, Sinning Daily, and not Repenting, becauſe in Hell there is no Redemption; have Mercy on me, O God, and Save me.

V. O God, in thy Name, Save me, and in thy Power, Deliver me. Becauſe in Hell there is no Redemption; have Mercy on me, O God, and Save me.

The Eighth Leſſon. Job 19.

MY Fleſh being Conſum'd, my Bone has cleav'd to my Skin, and there are left only Lips about my Teeth. Have Mercy on me, have Mercy on me, at leaſt you my Friends; becauſe the Hand of our Lord hath touch'd me. Why do you perſecute me as God, and glut your ſelves with my Fleſh? Who will grant me, that my Words may be Written? Who will grant me, that they may be Drawn in a Book, with an Iron Pen, and a Plate of Lead; or elſe be Graven with Steel on a Flint? For I know, that my Redeemer lives, and that in the laſt Day I ſhall Riſe

out

out of the Earth. And I ſhall be encompaſs'd again with my Skin, and in my Fleſh I ſhall ſee God my Savior, whom I my ſelf ſhall ſee, and my Eyes ſhall behold, and not another: This my hope is laid up in my Boſom.

R. Judge me not, O Lord, according to my Deeds; for I have done no thing that is fit in thy ſight; therefore I beſeech thy Majeſty, that thou, O God, wilt Blot out my Iniquity.

V. Waſh me, O Lord, ſtill more from my Injuſtice, and from my Sin Cleanſe me; that thou, O God, wilt Blot out my Iniquity.

The Ninth Leſſon. Job 10.

WHy didſt thou bring me forth out of the Womb? I wiſh I had been Conſumed, that Eye might not ſee me. I had been, as if I were not; transfer'd from the Womb to the Grave. Shall not the fewneſs of my Days be ſhortly ended; Suffer me then to Lament my Sorrow a little while before I go, not to return, unto the Dark Land, that is cover'd with the miſt of death; a Land of miſery and Darkneſs, where the ſhadow of Death, and no Order, but Everlaſting Horror inhabits.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from the ways of Hell, who haſt broken the Brazen Gates, and haſt viſited Hell, and given them Light

Light to behold thee; who were in the Pains of Darkneſs.

R. Crying, and ſaying, thou art come, O our Redeemer. Who were in the pains of Darkneſs.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal Reſt, and let thy light ſhine upon them for ever; who were in the Pains of Darkneſs.

Which is always ſaid in the Week-day Office.

The Reſponſory *following is only ſaid on All-Souls-Day, and when the three* Nocturns *are ſaid together, as above,* Pag. 155.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal Death, at that dreadful Day, when the Heavens and Earth are to be mov'd; when thou ſhalt come to Judge the World by Fire.

V. I tremble; and I dread the Day of Account, and of thy Wrath to come: when the Heav'ns and Earth are to be moved.

R. That Day, is the day of Anger, of Calamity and Miſery, the great and moſt bitter Day: when thou ſhalt come to Judge the World by Fire.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal reſt, and let thy Light ſhine upon them for ever.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal Death, at that dreadful Day, when the Heav'ns and Earth are to be moved; when thou ſhalt come to Judge the World by Fire.

At

At LAUDS.

The Anth. The humbl'd Bones.

PSALM 50. Miserere mei Deus.

This Psalm contains an excellent Prayer of a penitent Prince, made to God to ask pardon of his Crime, and to beg his grace to preserve him from the like temptations. And it contains not only the sentiments of his own penitence, but also admirable rules, which the holy Ghost gives by his Mouth to all Sinners.

HAve Mercy on me, O God, according to thy great Mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender Mercies, blot out my Iniquities.

Wash me still more from my Iniquity, and Cleanse me from my Sin.

Because I know my Iniquity; and my Sin is always against me.

To thee only have I Sinn'd, and done Evil in thy Sight, that thou may'st be justified in thy Words, and overcome when thou art Judged.

For behold I wasConceiv'd inIniquities, and my Mother Conceiv'd me in Sins.

For behold thou hast loved Truth; the uncertain and hidden things of thy Wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with Hyssop, and I shall be Cleans'd: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than Snow.

To my Hearing thou shalt give joy, and gladness; and the Bones that are humbled shall rejoice.

Turn

Turn away thy Face from my Sins, and blot out all my Iniquities.

Create a clean Heart in me, O God, and renew a right Spirit within my Bowels.

Caſt me not away from thy Face, and thy Holy Spirit take not from me.

Reſtore to me the joy of thy Salvation, and Confirm me with thy perfect Spirit.

I will teach the Unjuſt thy Ways, and the Wicked ſhall be Converted to thee.

Deliver me from Blood, O God, the God of my Salvation, and my Tongue ſhall Extol thy Juſtice.

Lord, thou wilt open my Lips, and my Mouth ſhall declare thy Praiſe.

Becauſe if thou would'ſt have had Sacrifice, I had verily given it; with Burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A Sacrifice to God, is a troubled Spirit: A contrite and humble Heart, O God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good Will with *Sion*; that the Walls of *Jeruſalem* may be built up.

Then ſhalt thou accept a Sacrifice of Juſtice, Oblations, and whole Burnt-offerings: then ſhall they lay Calves upon thy Altar.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. The humble Bones ſhall rejoice to our Lord.

The Anth. Hear, O Lord.

PSALM 64. Te decet hymnus Deus.

This Psalm according to the letter of it seems to be made about the time of the Israelites going out of Babylon *and returning to* Jerusalem. *It is to be apply'd in the spiritual Sense to the Church deliver'd from the Captivity of the Devil by the death of our Saviour Jesus Christ.*

A Hymn, O God, becomes thee, in *Sion*; and a Vow shall be rendred to thee in *Jerusalem*.

Hear my Prayer; all Flesh shall come to thee.

The Words of the Wicked have prevail'd on us; and thou wilt shew Mercy to our Iniquities.

Blessed is he whom thou hast made Choice of and Taken; he shall dwell in thy Courts.

We shall be repleniſh'd in the Goods of thy House; Holy is thy Temple, Wonderful in Equity.

Hear us, O God our Savior; the Hope of all the Ends of the Earth, and of the Remotest parts of the Sea.

Preparing Mountains in thy Strength, Girded with Might; who troublest the Depth of the Sea, and the Sound of its Waves.

The Gentiles shall be Troubled, and they that inhabit the Borders shall be Afraid of thy Signs: The East and the West thou shalt delight.

Thou

Thou haſt Viſited the Earth, and made it Drink in Rain, thou haſt Enrich'd it with Plenty.

The River of God is Repleniſh'd with Waters; thou haſt prepar'd their Meat; becauſe it is to be prepar'd.

Make her Rivers Swell, Multiply her Fruits: In thy influence, ſhe ſhall Rejoice and Abound.

Thou wilt Bleſs the Circle of the Year with thy Goodneſs, and thy Fields ſhall be Repleniſh'd with Plenty.

The beautiful Places of the Deſart ſhall be Fat, and the little Hills Encompaſs'd with Joy.

The Rams of the Sheep are Cloath'd and the Vallies ſhall abound with Corn; they will cry out and rejoice in a Hymn.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Hear, O Lord, my Prayer, all Fleſh ſhall come to thee.

The Anth. Thy Right Hand.

PSALM 62. Deus Deus meus, ad te de luce vigilo.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 23.

O God my God: to thee I watch from the Morning Light.

My Soul has thirſted after thee: my Fleſh alſo very many ways.

As in a Deſart Land, and inacceſſible, and without Water: ſo in the Holy Place have I

have I appear'd to thee, that I might behold thy Strength and thy Glory.

Becauſe thy Mercy is better than Life, my Lips ſhall praiſe thee.

So will I bleſs thee in my Life, and in thy Name I will lift up my Hands.

As with Marrow and Fatneſs let my Soul be fill'd, and my Mouth ſhall praiſe with Lips of Joy.

If I have been mindful of thee on my Bed; in the Morning I will meditate on thee; becauſe thou haſt been my Helper.

And under the Cover of thy Wings I will rejoice, my Soul has cleav'd after thee; thy RightHand has taken me under its Protection.

But they in vain have ſought my Soul, they ſhall enter into the lower Parts of the Earth: they ſhall be deliver'd into the Power of the Sword; they ſhall be the Portions of Foxes.

But the King ſhall rejoice in God, all ſhall be prais'd, that ſwear on him; becauſe theMouth of thoſe,that ſpeak wicked things, is ſtopp'd.

PSALM 66. Deus miſereatur noſtri.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 24.

GOD have Mercy on us, and bleſs us, cauſe his Countenance to ſhine upon us, and have Mercy on us.

That we may know thy way, on Earth, thy Salvation, in all Nations.

Let

Let People, O God, confeſs to thee, let all People praiſe thee.

Let Nations be glad, and rejoice, becauſe thou judgeſt People with Equity, and directeſt the Nations on the Earth.

Let People, O God, confeſs to thee: let all People praiſe thee: the Earth has yielded her Fruit.

May God, our God, bleſs us; may God bleſs us, and may all the Ends of the Earth fear him.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Thy Right Hand, O Lord, hath Receiv'd me.

The Anth. From the Gate of Hell.

The Song of Ezechias. Iſai 38.

I Have ſaid: In the mid'ſt of my Days, I ſhall go to the Gates of Hell.

I have ſought the Reſidue of my Years; I have ſaid, I ſhall not ſee our Lord God in the Land of the Living.

I ſhall behold Man no more; nor him that dwells at reſt.

My Generation is taken away, and is at once ſnatch'd from me, as the Tent of Shepherds.

My Life is cut off, as by a Weaver; whilſt I yet began he cut me off; from Morning till Night thou wilt make an end of me.

I hop'd untill the Morning; as a Lion, ſo has he broken all my Bones.

From the Morning till Evening, thou wilt make an end of me; as a young Swallow, so will I cry; I will Meditate on thee, as a Dove.

My Eyes are weakned, looking up on High,

Lord, I suffer Violence, answer for me; what shall I say, or what shall he answer me, whereas himself has done it?

I will Rehearse to thee all my Years, in the Bitterness of my Soul.

Lord, if Man's Life be such, and the Life of my Spirit in such things, thou shalt Chastise me, and shalt Quicken me, behold in Peace is my greatest Bitterness.

But thou hast deliver'd my Soul, that it should not perish; thou hast cast all my Sins behind thy Back.

Because Hell shall not Confess to thee, neither shall Death Praise thee; they that go down into the Lake shall not Expect thy Truth.

The Living, the Living shall Confess to thee, as I also this Day; the Father shall make thy Truth known to his Children.

Lord Save me; and we shall Sing our Psalms all the Days of our Life in the House of our Lord.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. From the Gate of Hell deliver my Soul, O Lord.

The Anth. Let every Spirit.

PSALM 148. Laudate Dominum de Cælis.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 26.

PRaise our Lord from the Heavens, praise him in the high Places.

Praise him all his Angels, praise him all his Powers.

Praise him, Sun and Moon, praise him all ye Stars and Light.

Praise him, O Heavens of Heavens, and let the Waters, that are above the Heavens, praise the Name of our Lord.

Because he spoke, and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

He establish'd them for ever, World without end: He made a Precept, and it shall not be annull'd.

Praise our Lord from the Earth, ye Dragons, and all Depths.

Fire, Hail, Snow, Ice, Tempestuous Winds, which obey his Word.

Mountains and all Hills, Trees that bear Fruit, and all Cedars.

Beasts and all Cattel: Serpents and winged Fowls.

Kings of the Earth, and all People, Princes, and all Judges of the Earth.

Young Men and Virgins, the Old with the Young; let them praise the Name of

our Lord, becauſe his Name alone is exalted.

The Confeſſion of him is above Heaven and Earth, and he has exalted the Horn of his People.

A Hymn to all his Saints, to the Sons of *Iſrael*, a People that approaches to him.

PSALM 149.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 28.

SING to our Lord a new Song, let his Praiſe be in the Church of Saints.

Let *Iſrael* be joyful in him that made him, and the Children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praiſe his Name in Quire: on Timbrel and Pſalter let them ſing to him.

Becauſe our Lord is well pleas'd with his People, and he will exalt the Meek to Salvation.

The Saints ſhall rejoice in Glory, they ſhall be joyful in their Beds.

The Praiſe of God ſhall be in their Mouths, and two-edg'd Swords in their Hands.

To execute Revenge on the Nations, Chaſtiſements among the People.

To bind their Kings in Fetters, and their Nobles in Chains of Iron.

That they may execute on them the Judgment that is written: this Glory is to all his Saints.

Pſalm

PSALM 150. Laudate Dominum in Sanctis.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 28.

PRaise our Lord in his Saints, praise him in the Firmament of his Strength.

Praise him in his Powers, praise him according to the Multitude of his Greatness.

Praise him in the Sound of Trumpet, praise him on Psalter and Harp.

Praise him on Timbrel, and in Quire, praise him on Strings and Organs.

Praise him on well-sounding Cymbals, praise him on Cymbals of Joy: let every Spirit praise our Lord.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. Let every Spirit Praise our Lord.

V. I heard a Voice from Heaven, saying to me.

R. Blessed are the Dead, that Die in our Lord. *The Anth.* I am.

The Song of Zach. Luke 1.

BLessed be our Lord God of *Israel*, because he has visited and wrought the Redemption of his People.

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation to us, in the House of *David*, his Servant.

As he spoke by the Mouth of his Holy Prophets, that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our Enemies, and from the Hand of all that hate us.

To work Mercy with our Fathers, and to remember his Holy Covenant.

The Oath, which he ſwore to *Abraham* our Father, that he would grant to us,

That without Fear, being deliver'd from the Hand of our Enemies, we may ſerve him,

In Holineſs and Juſtice before him all our Days.

And thou, Child, ſhalt be call'd the Prophet of the Higheſt: for thou ſhalt go before the Face of our Lord to prepare his ways,

To give Knowledge of Salvation to his People, for Remiſſion of their Sins.

Through the Bowels of the Mercy of our God; in which the Riſing Sun from on high has viſited us.

To enlighten them that ſit in Darkneſs, and in the Shadow of Death: to direct our Feet in the Way of Peace.

Give them, *&c.*

The Anth. I am Reſurrection and Life; he that Believes in me, altho' he be Dead, ſhall Live: and every one that Lives, and Believes in me, ſhall not Die for ever.

The Prayers following, are ſaid kneeling.

Our Father, *in ſecret.*

V. And lead us not into Temptation.

R. But deliver us from Evil. *Amen.*

Pſalm

PSALM 129. De profundis.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 59.

FRom the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thou regardeſt Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is Mercy: and becauſe of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has truſted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his Iniquities.

Give them, *&c.*

V. From the Gate of Hell.

R. Deliver their Souls, O Lord.

V. Let them Reſt in Peace. *R. Amen.*

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

GRant we beſeech thee, O God, *&c. As before*, pag. 162.

OGod, the giver of Pardon, and lover of *&c. As before*, pag. 162.

OGod, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, *&c. As before*, pag. 162.

Who Liveſt and Reigneſt, World without end. *R.* Amen.

V. Give them O Lord eternal reſt.

R. And let thy light ſhine upon them for ever.

V. May they Reſt in Peace. *R.* Amen.

On the Day of the Commemoration of all the Dead, this Prayer is ſaid.

O God the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, *&c.* *And in the end*, Who Liveſt and Reigneſt, one God, with the Father, and the Holy Ghoſt, World without end. *R.* Amen.

V. Give them, *&c.*

A Prayer on the Day of the Departure of a Man or Woman.

RElеaſe O Lord, we beſeech thee, the Soul of thy Servant, from all the Chains of Sin, that being dead to the World (*he or ſhe*) may live to thee: and whatever Sins (*he or ſhe*) has committed in this Life thro' human frailty, do thou of thy moſt merciful goodneſs forgive: Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for a Deceas'd Biſhop.

O God, of thy mercy, grant, that thy Servant whom thou haſt plac'd amongſt thy Apoſtolical Prieſts, indued with the *Pontifical Dignity*, may alſo be united with thy Apoſtles in one Society for ever. Thro' our Lord.

For a Prieſt Deceas'd, the ſame Prayer is ſaid, but inſtead of Pontifical Dignity, ſay Prieſtly Dignity.

A Prayer for ones Father Deceas'd.

O God, who haſt Commanded us to Honor our Father and Mother, have Mercy on the Soul of my Father, forgive him his Sins, and grant that we may meet in the Joys of eternal Glory: Thro' our Lord.

For ones Mother Departed, the ſame Prayer is alſo ſaid, ſaying, for the Soul of my Father, *the Soul of my* Mother, *and* Her *inſtead of* His.

A Prayer for Father and Mother.

O God, who haſt commanded us to honour our Parents, have mercy on the Souls of my Father and Mother: Forgive them their Sins, and grant that we may meet in the Joys of eternal Glory: Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for a Man departed.

INcline, O Lord, thy Ear to the Prayers we humbly offer up to thy mercy: That it may pleaſe thee to grant the Soul of thy Servant, which thou haſt caus'd to depart this World, a place amongſt thy Saints in the Region of Peace and Light: Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for a Woman departed.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, of thy Goodneſs, have Mercy on the Soul of thy Servant, and being deliver'd from the Corruption of this Life, Reſtore her to the Portion of Everlaſting Salvation. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer on an Anniverſary.

O God, the Lord of Mercy, give to the Souls of thy Servants Departed, whoſe Anniverſary we celebrate, the ſeats of Refreſhment, the happineſs of Repoſe, and brightneſs of eternal Light. Thro' our Lord.

If the Anniverſary Day be for one Perſon only, then the Prayer is to be ſaid in the Singular Number.

A Prayer for our Brethren, Relations, and Benefactors, Dead.

O God the giver of Pardon, and lover of human Salvation, we beſeech thy Clemency, thro' the Interceſſion of the ever bleſſed Virgin *Mary* and of all the Saints, to admit the Brethren of our Congregation, Relations and Benefactors departed out of this World, to the fellowſhip of eternal Bliſs!

A Prayer for the Dead in General.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, give to the Souls of thy Servants, the Remiſſion of all their Sins: That by Pious Supplications they may obtain the Pardon, they ever wiſhed for, who Liveſt and Reigneſt World without end. *R.* Amen.

THE

THE GRADUAL PSALMS.

The First Five Psalms are to be said without Glory be to the Father, *and in the End of the last Psalm, is to be said,* Give them, O Lord, *&c.*

PSALM 119. Ad Dominum cum tribularer.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 39.

WHen I was in Tribulation, I cried to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my Soul from unjust Lips, and from a deceitful Tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence can be made for a deceitful Tongue?

The sharp Arrows of the Mighty, with Coals of Desolation.

Woe is me, that my Banishment is prolong'd; I have dwelt with the Inhabitants of *Cedar*, my Soul has been long a Stranger.

With them that hated Peace, I was peaceable: when I spoke to them, they oppos'd me without Cause.

PSALM 120. Levavi oculos meos.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 40.

I Have lifted up my Eyes to the Mountains, from whence Help shall come to me.

My

My Help is from our Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Let him not suffer thy Foot to be mov'd: nor let him slumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that keeps *Israel.*

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy Protection, on thy right Hand.

By Day the Sun shall not burn thee, nor the Moon by Night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

PSALM 121. Lætatus sum.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 41.

I Rejoic'd at those things, which were said to me; we shall go into the House of the Lord.

Our Feet were standing in thy Courts, O *Jerusalem.*

Jerusalem, which is built as a City, whose Inhabitants are united together.

For thither did the Tribes ascend, the Tribes of our Lord, the Testimony of *Israel*; to praise the Name of our Lord.

Because Seats sat there in Judgment, Seats upon the House of *David.*

Ask the things that are for the Peace of *Jerusalem*, and abundance to them that love thee.

Let

Let Peace be made in thy Strength, and abundance in thy Towers.

For my Brethren, and my Neighbors, I ſpoke Peace of thee,

For the Houſe of the Lord our God, I have ſought good things for thee.

Psalm 122. Ad te Levavi.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 43.

TO thee have I lifted up my Eyes; who dwelleſt in the Heavens.

Behold, as the Eyes of Servants are on the Hands of their Maſters;

As the Eyes of the Hand-maid on the Hands of her Miſtreſs: ſo are our Eyes to our Lord God, until he have mercy on us.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, becauſe we are overwhelm'd with Contempt.

Becauſe our Soul is overwhelm'd; being an Object of Reproach to ſuch as Abound, and of Contempt to the Proud.

Psalm 123. Niſi quia Dominus.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 44.

BUT that our Lord was with us, let *Iſrael* now ſay, but that our Lord was with us,

When Men roſe up againſt us, perhaps they had ſwallow'd us alive.

When their Fury was rais'd againſt us, perhaps the Waters had ſwallow'd us up.

Our

Our Soul has pass'd thro' a Torrent, perhaps our Soul has pass'd thro' an intolerable Water.

Blessed be our Lord, who has not given us for a Prey to their Teeth.

Our Soul, as a Sparrow, is deliver'd from the Snare of the Fowlers.

The Snare is broken, and we are deliver'd.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Give them, O Lord, Eternal Rest, and let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

Then say kneeling.

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, *in secret.* *V.* And lead us not into Temptation. *R.* But deliver us from Evil. *V.* From the Gate of Hell, *R.* Deliver their Souls, O Lord. *V.* May they rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

RElease, O Lord, we beseech thee, the Souls of thy Servants and of all the Faithful departed, from all the Chains of Sin; that in the Glory of the Resurrection amongst thy Saints and Elect they may rise again to everlasting Life: Thro' Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

After

After each of the following Gradual Psalms is said, Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 124. Qui confidunt in Domino.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 45.

THey that trust in our Lord, are as Mount *Sion*, he shall not be moved for ever that dwells in *Jerusalem*.

Mountains round about it, and our Lord round about his People, from henceforth, now and for ever.

Because our Lord will not leave the rod of Sinners on the Lot of the Just; that the Just extend not their Hands to Iniquity.

Do well, O Lord, to the Good and right of Heart.

But our Lord will bring those that decline to perverse Ways, with them that work Iniquity, that Peace may be upon *Israel*.

Glory be to the Gather, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end. *Amen.*

PSALM 125. In convertendo Dominus.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 47.

WHen our Lord turn'd back the Captivity of *Sion*, we were made as Men comforted.

Then was our Mouth repleniſh'd with Joy, and our Tongue with Joyfulness.

Then shall they say among the *Gentiles*, the Lord has done great things for them.

Our

Our Lord has done great things for us, we are made joyful.

Turn our Captivity, O Lord, as a Torrent in the South.

They that sow in Tears, shall reap in Joyfulness.

Going out they went and wept: casting their Seed.

But returning they shall come with Joyfulness, carrying their Sheaves.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Psalm 126. Nisi Dominus.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 48.

IF our Lord builds not the House, they have labour'd in vain that build it.

If our Lord keeps not the City, he watches in vain, that keeps it.

It is in vain for you to rise before Light: rise after ye have sat, you that eat the Bread of Sorrow.

When he shall give Sleep to his beloved, behold Children are an Inheritance from our Lord: and the Fruit of the Womb is a Reward.

As Arrows in the Hand of the Mighty, so are the Children of them that are rejected.

Blessed is the Man that has filled his Desire of them: he shall not be confounded, when he shall speak to his Enemies in the Gate.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 127. Beati omnes.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 48.

BLeſſed are all that fear our Lord, that walk in his ways.

Becauſe thou ſhalt eat the Labors of thy Hands: bleſſed art thou, and it ſhall be well with thee.

Thy Wife, as a plentiful Vine on the Sides of thy Houſe.

Thy Children, as young Plants of Olive-trees, round about thy Table.

Behold, ſo ſhall the Man be bleſſed, that fears our Lord.

Let our Lord bleſs thee out of *Sion*, and may'ſt thou ſee the good things of *Jeruſalem* all the Days of thy Life.

May'ſt thou alſo ſee thy Children's Children, Peace on *Iſrael*.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 128. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 59.

OFten have they aſſaulted me from my Youth; let *Iſrael* now ſay,

Often have they aſſaulted me from my Youth, but they have not prevail'd againſt me.

Sinners have beaten on my back, as on an Anvil; they have prolong'd their Iniquity.

Our Juſt Lord will cut the Necks of Sinners: let all be confounded, and turn'd backward, that hate *Sion*.

Let

Let them be made as Hay on the tops of Houſes: which is wither'd before it be pluck'd up.

Whereof the Reaper ſhall not fill his Hand, nor he that gathers the Sheaves, his Boſom.

And they who paſs'd by, ſaid not, the Bleſſing of the Lord be upon you: we have bleſſed you in the Name of our Lord.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Then ſay kneeling.

Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, *in ſecret.* *V.* And lead us not into Temptation. *R.* But deliver us from Evil.

V. Be mindful of thy Congregation.

R. Which thou haſt poſſeſs'd from the Beginning.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe Property it is always to have Mercy, and to Spare, Receive our Petition, that we and all thy Servants, who are bound by the Chain of Sin, may, by the Compaſſion of thy Goodneſs, Mercifully be Abſolved. Thro' Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Pſalm

PSALM 129. De profundis.

ARGUMENT, *as before* pag. 59.

FRom the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thou regardeſt Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who ſhall bear it?

Becauſe with thee there is Mercy: and becauſe of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has truſted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night, let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord.

Becauſe with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he ſhall redeem *Iſrael* from all his Iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 130. Domine non eſt exaltatum.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 60.

LOrd, my Heart is not exalted, nor are my Eyes lofty.

Nor have I walk'd in great matters, nor in marvellous things above me.

If I was not humble-minded, but exalted my Soul;

As the wean'd Child is for his Mother: ſo let it be with my Soul.

Let *Iſrael* hope in our Lord, from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Pſalm

Psalm 131. Memento Domine David.

Some say this Psalm was made by David *when he tranſlated the Ark to Mount* Sion; *others that it was made by* Solomon *when it was tranſlated into the Temple which he built.*

REmember *David*, O Lord, and all his Meekneſs:

As he Swore to our Lord, and vow'd a Vow to the God of *Jacob*:

If I ſhall Enter into the Tabernacle of my Houſe: If I ſhall Aſcend into my Bed;

If I ſhall give Sleep to my Eyes, and Slumbring to my Eye-lids,

And Reſt to my Head, untill I find a place for our Lord, a Tabernacle for the God of *Jacob*.

Behold, we have heard of it being in *Ephrata*; we have found it in the Fields of the Wood.

We will Enter into his Tabernacle; we will Adore in the place, where his Feet ſtood.

Ariſe, Lord, into thy Reſt; thou, and the Ark of thy Sanctification.

Let thy Prieſts be Cloath'd with Juſtice, and thy Saints Rejoice.

For *David* thy Servant's ſake, turn not away the Face of thy Chriſt.

Our Lord hath Sworn Truth to *David*, and he will not make it Void: Of the Fruit of thy Womb, I will ſet upon thy Throne.

If

If thy Children shall keep my Covenant, and these my Precepts, which I will Teach them;

Their Children also for ever, shall sit upon thy Throne.

Because our Lord has made Choice of *Sion*, he hath Chosen it for his Abode.

This is my Rest for ever and ever, here will I dwell, because I have Chosen it.

Blessing, I will bless her Widow: her Poor, I will fill with Bread.

Her Priests I will Cloath with Salvation, and her Saints shall be Transported with Joy.

There will I make appear the Power of *David*; there I have prepar'd a Lamp for my Christ.

His Enemies I will cover with Confusion, but upon him shall my Sanctification flourish.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Psalm 132. Ecce quam bonum.

This Psalm declares the happiness of Unity amongst the Faithful.

Behold how Good, and Pleasant it is for Brethren to dwell in Unity.

As Ointment on the Head, which ran down upon the Beard, the Beard of *Aaron*:

Which ran down to the Hem of his Garment: As the Dew of Hermon, which fall's down upon Mount *Sion*.

Because

Becauſe there has our Lord commanded Bleſſing, and Life even for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 133. Ecce nunc benedicite.

All thoſe who ſerve God are exhorted to pray to him, and bleſs him both by day and by Night.

BEhold now, Bleſs our Lord, all the Servants of our Lord,

Who ſtand in the Houſe of our Lord, in the Courts of the Houſe of our God,

In the Nights lift up your Hands to the Sanctuary, and Bleſs our Lord.

Let our Lord out of Sion Bleſs thee, who made Heaven and Earth.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Then ſay kneeling.

Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt have mercy on us.

Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, *in ſecret.*

V. And lead us not into Temptation.

R. But deliver us from Evil

V. Save thy Servants.

R. Truſting in thee, O my God.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

STretch forth, O Lord, the Right-hand of thy Heavenly Aſſiſtance, to thy Servants; that they may ſeek thee with their whole Hearts, and obtain what they earneſtly require. Thro' Chriſt our Lord.

R. Amen.

The

The Seven Penitential PSALMS, *with the* Litanies, *are to be said kneeling.*

The Anth. Remember not.

PSALM 6. Domine ne in furore.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 166.

LOrd, rebuke me not in thy Fury; nor chastise me in thy Wrath.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, because I am infirm; heal me, O Lord, because my Bones are disorder'd.

And my Soul is very much troubl'd: but thou, Lord, how long.

Turn O Lord, and deliver my Soul; save me for thy mercies sake.

Because there is none in Death, that is mindful of thee; and in Hell, who shall confess to thee?

I have been tired with my Groans: I will every Night wash my Bed: I will water my Couch with my Tears.

My Eye is troubl'd with Fury, I am grown Old among all my Enemies.

Depart from me, all you that work Iniquity; because our Lord has heard the Voice of my Weeping.

Our Lord has heard my Supplication; our Lord has receiv'd my Prayer.

Let all my Enemies blush, and be very much troubled; let them be turned back and ashamed very quickly.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Psalm

PSALM 31. Beati quorum remissæ.

David declares those Men to be happy, whose Sins are forgiven. He invites all by his own Example to have recourse to the mercy of God.

BLessed are they whose Iniquities are forgiven, and whose Sins are cover'd.

Blessed is the Man, to whom our Lord has not imputed Sin; neither is there Deceit in his Mouth.

Because I held my Peace, my Bones are waxed Old; whilst I Cried all the Day.

Because, Day and Night, thy Hand is made heavy upon me; I am Converted in my Anguish, whilst the Thorn is fastn'd in me.

I have made my Sin known to thee, and my Injustice I have not hid.

I said; against my self, I will confess my Injustice to our Lord: and thou hast forgiven the Impiety of my Sin.

For this shall every holy one pray to thee in a seasonable time.

Certainly in the Deluge of many Waters, they shall not approach to him.

Thou art my Refuge from the Tribulation, which has compass'd me: my Joy, deliver me from those that Assault me on every side.

I will give thee Understanding, and Instruct thee in the way that thou shalt go: I will fasten my Eyes upon thee.

Do

Do not become as the Horſe and Mule, which have no Underſtanding.

In Bit and Bridle bind faſt their Jaws, who approach not to thee.

Many are the Scourges of a Sinner, but Mercy ſhall encompaſs him, that hopes in our Lord.

Be joyful in our Lord, and rejoice ye Juſt, and Glory all ye Right of Heart.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 37. Domine ne in furore.

All agree that this penitential Pſalm was made by David *after the two crimes of Adultery, and Murder which he had committed. It contains the true and juſt ſentiments of a penitent Heart.*

LOrd Rebuke me not in thy Fury, nor Chaſtiſe me in thy Wrath.

Becauſe thy Arrows are faſtn'd in me, and thy Hand has been heavy upon me.

There is no health in my Fleſh in regard of thy Anger, my Bones have no Peace in regard of my Sins.

Becauſe my Iniquities are gone over my Head; and as a heavy Burthen, are become heavy upon me.

My Sores are Putrified and Corrupted, becauſe of my folly.

I am become Miſerable, and Bowed Down, even to Extremity: I went Sorrowful all the Day.

Becauſe my Loins are filled with Illuſions, and there is no Health in my Fleſh.

I am Afflicted, and Humbled very much: I Roar'd out from the anguiſh of my Heart.

Lord, before thee is all my Deſire: and my Groans are not hid from thee.

My Heart is troubl'd, my Strength has forſaken me; and the light of my Eyes is gone from me.

My Friends and Neighbors have approach'd, and ſtood againſt me.

And they, that were near me, ſtood afar off; and they did Violence, who ſought my Soul.

And, they that ſought me Hurt, ſpoke Falſities; and ſtudied Deceits all the Day.

But I, as one Deaf, did not Hear; and as one Dumb, not opening his Mouth.

And I became as a Man that does not Hear, and as not having Reprehenſion in his Mouth.

Becauſe in thee, Lord, have I hoped; thou ſhalt hear me, O Lord my God.

For I have ſaid; leſt at any time my Enemies Rejoice over me; becauſe whilſt my Feet are moved, they ſpoke terrible things of me.

Becauſe I am ready for Scourges, and my Grief is always in my ſight.

Becauſe I will declare my Iniquity, and I will think of my Sin.

But my Enemies live, and are ſtrengthen'd over me, and they are multiplied that Hate me unjuſtly. They

They that repay Evil for Good, slander'd me, because I follow'd Goodness.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me.

Incline to my help, O Lord, the God of my Salvation.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 50. Miserere mei Deus.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 188.

HAve Mercy on me, O God, according to thy great Mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender Mercies, blot out my Iniquities.

Wash me still more from my Iniquity, and Cleanse me from my Sin.

Because I know my Iniquity; and my Sin is always against me.

To thee only have I Sinn'd, and done Evil in thy Sight, that thou may'st be justified in thy Words, and overcome when thou art Judged.

For behold I was Conceiv'd in Iniquities, and my Mother Conceiv'd me in Sins.

For behold thou hast loved Truth; the uncertain and hidden things of thy Wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with Hyssop, and I shall be Cleans'd: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than Snow.

To my Hearing thou shalt give joy, and gladness; and the Bones that are humbled shall rejoice.

Turn away thy Face from my Sins, and blot out all my Iniquities.

Create a clean Heart in me, O God, and renew a right Spirit within my Bowels.

Caſt me not away from thy Face, and thy Holy Spirit take not from me.

Reſtore to me the joy of thy Salvation, and Confirm me with thy perfect Spirit.

I will teach the Unjuſt thy Ways, and the Wicked ſhall be Converted to thee.

Deliver me from Blood, O God, the God of my Salvation, and my Tongue ſhall Extol thy Juſtice.

Lord, thou wilt open my Lips, and my Mouth ſhall declare thy Praiſe.

Becauſe if thou would'ſt have had Sacrifice, I had verily given it; with Burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A Sacrifice to God, is a troubled Spirit: A contrite and humble Heart, O God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good Will with *Sion*; that the Walls of *Jeruſalem* may be built up.

Then ſhalt thou accept a Sacrifice of Juſtice, Oblations, and whole Burnt-offerings: then ſhall they lay Calves upon thy Altar.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

PSALM 101. Domine exaudi.

Whoever was the Author of this Pſalm, about which the Interpreters do not agree, certain it is that it contains an

an excellent Prayer, which is proper in general for all those, who are under any great Affliction, either Spiritual or corporal: in the figurative sense the Fathers apply it to Jesus Christ, following the Example of S. Paul, *who accordingly explicates some Verses in it.*

LOrd hear my Prayer, and let my Cry come to thee.

Turn not away thy Face from me; in what Day soever I am in Tribulation, incline thy Ear to me.

In what Day soever I shall call upon thee, hear me speedily.

For my Days have vanish'd as Smoke, and my Bones are wither'd as a thing that is Burnt.

I am struck as Grass, and my Heart is wither'd; for I have forgot to eat my Bread.

Thro' the Voice of my Groaning, my Bones have cleav'd to my Skin.

I am become like a Pelican of the Wilderness; I am become as a Night-Crow in the House.

I have Watch'd, and am become as a solitary Sparrow in the House-top.

All the Day my Enemies upbraided me, and they that Prais'd me, S ore against me.

For I did eat Ashes as Bread, and mingled my Drink with Tears.

Because of thy Wrath and Indignation; for that lifting me up, thou hast thrown me down.

My Days are declin'd as a Shadow, and I am wither'd as Graſs.

But thou, O Lord abideſt for ever; and thy Remembrance from Generation to Generation.

Thou riſing up ſhalt have Mercy on *Sion*; becauſe it is time to have Mercy on it, for the time is come.

Becauſe the Stones thereof have pleaſed thy Servants, and they ſhall have pity on the Earth thereof.

And the Gentiles ſhall fear thy Name, O Lord; and all the Kings of the Earth, thy glory.

For our Lord has built *Sion*, and he ſhall be ſeen in his Glory.

He has had regard to the Prayer of the humble, and he has not deſpis'd their Petition.

Let theſe things be Writ for another Generation, and the People that ſhall be Created, ſhall Praiſe our Lord.

Becauſe he has look'd forth from his High Sanctuary; our Lord from Heav'n has look'd upon the Earth,

That he might hear the Groanings of ſuch as are in Fetters; that he might unbind the Children of them that are Slain.

That they may ſet forth the Name of our Lord in *Sion*, and his Praiſe in *Jeruſalem*,

When the People Aſſemble together in one,

one, and Kings to Serve our Lord.

He Answer'd him in the way of his Strength; shew me the fewness of my Days.

Call me not back in the midst of my Days: thy Years are from Generation to Generation.

In the beginning, O Lord, thou laid'st the Foundation of the Earth, and the Heavens are the works of thy Hands.

They shall Perish, but thou Remainest; and they shall all wax old as a Garment.

And as a Vesture thou shalt Change them, and they shall be Chang'd; but thou art the same, and thy Years shall not fail.

The Children of thy Servants shall inhabit, and their Seed shall be directed for ever.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Psalm 129. De profundis.

ARGUMENT, *as before in* pag. 59.

From the deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thou regardest Iniquities, O Lord: Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is Mercy: and because of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord,

My Soul has trusted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night, let *Israel* hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he shall redeem *Israel* from all his Iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Psalm 142 Domine exaudi.

This Psalm David *made when God punish'd him by the Rebellion of his Son* Absolon *for his former Sins of Adultery and Murder. He humbles himself before God, and begs his Pardon and Mercy, and by his Example teaches all Sinners how they ought to humble themselves before God for their Sins.*

LOrd, hear my Prayer; give ear to my Petition, according to thy Truth: hear me in thy Justice.

And enter not into Judgment with thy Servant: because no one Living shall be justified in thy sight.

For the Enemy has persecuted my Soul, he has humbl'd my Life in the Earth.

He has set me in Darkness, as those who have been long Dead; and my Spirit is in anguish for my self; my Heart is troubl'd within me.

I was mindful of old Days, I have meditated on all thy Works: on the Deeds of thy Hands did I meditate.

I have stretched forth my Hands to thee; my Soul is as Earth without Water unto thee.

Hear me quickly, O Lord; my Spirit hath fainted. Turn

Turn not away thy Face from me; and I ſhall be like to them, that deſcend into the Lake.

Make me hear thy Mercy in the Morning, becauſe I have hoped in thee.

Make the way known to me, wherein I may walk; becauſe I have lifted up my Soul to thee.

Deliver me from my Enemies, O Lord; to thee have I fled, teach me to do thy will, becauſe thou art my God.

Thy Good Spirit will Conduct me into the Right Way; for thy Name's ſake, O Lord, thou wilt quicken me in thy Equity.

Thou wilt bring my Soul out of Tribulation, and in thy Mercy thou wilt deſtroy my Enemies.

And thou wilt deſtroy all that afflict my Soul; becauſe I am thy Servant.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

As it was in the beginning, *&c.*

The Anth. Remember not, O Lord, our Offences, nor thoſe of our Parents; and take not Revenge of our Sins.

The LITANIES.

LOrd have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

Chriſt hear us.

Chriſt graciouſly hear us.

God the Father of Heaven, have mercy on us.

God the Son, Redeemer of the World, have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghoſt, have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.
Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of Virgins,
Saint Michael,
Saint Gabriel,
Saint Raphael,
All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
All ye holy Orders of Bleſſed Spirits,
Saint John Baptiſt,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
Saint Peter,
Saint Paul,
Saint Andrew,
Saint James,
Saint John,
Saint Thomas,
Saint James,
Saint Philip,
Saint Bartholomew,
Saint Matthew,
Saint Simon,
Saint Thadee,
Saint Matthias,
Saint Barnaby,
Saint Luke,
Saint Mark,
All ye holy Apoſtles and Evangeliſts.
All ye holy Diſciples of our Lord,

Pray for us.

All

All ye holy Innocents,
Saint Stephen,
Saint Laurence,
Saint Vincent,
Saint Fabian and Sebaſtian,
Saint John and Paul,
Saint Coſmas and Damian,
Saint Gervaſe and Protaſe,
All ye holy Martyrs,
Saint Silveſter,
Saint Gregory,
Saint Ambroſe,
Saint Auguſtin,
Saint Jerom,
Saint Martin,
Saint Nicolas,
All ye holy Biſhops and Confeſſors,
All ye holy Doctors,
Saint Antony,
Saint Bennet,
Saint Bernard,
Saint Dominick,
Saint Francis,
All ye holy Prieſts and Levites,
All ye holy Monks and Ermits,
Saint Mary Magdalen,
Saint Agatha,
Saint Lucy,
Saint Agnes,
Saint Cecily,
Saint Catherine,
Saint Anaſtaſia,
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,

Pray for us.

All

All ye Saints of God, *make Intercession for us,*
Be Merciful unto us, *Spare us, O Lord.*
Be Merciful unto us, *Graciously hear us, O Lord.*

From all Evil,
From all Sin,
From thy Wrath,
From Sudden and Unprovided death,
From the Deceits of the Devil,
From Anger, Hatred, and all Ill-will,
From the Spirit of Fornication,
From Lightning and Tempest,
From Everlasting Death,
By the Mystery of thy Holy Incarnation,
By thy Coming,
By thy Nativity,
By the Baptism, and Holy Fasting,
By thy Cross, and Passion,
By thy Death and Burial,
By thy holy Resurrection,
By thy wonderful Ascension,
By the coming of the Holy Ghost the Comforter,
At the Day of Judgment,
O Lord deliver us.

We Sinners, *Beseech thee, hear us.*

That thou Spare us,
That thou Pardon us,
That thou Vouchsafe to bring us to true Penance,
That thou Vouchsafe to Govern and Preserve thy Holy Church,
We beseech, &c.

That

That thou Vouchsafe to Preserve our Apostolick Prelate, and all Ecclesiastical Orders, in holy Religion,
That thou Vouchsafe to humble the Enemies of the holy Church,
That thou Vouchsafe to give Peace and true Concord to Christian Kings and Princes,
That thou Vouchsafe to grant Peace and Unity to all Christian People,
That thou Vouchsafe to Comfort and Keep us in thy holy Service,
That thou lift up our Minds to Heavenly Desires,
That thou render Eternal good things to our Benefactors,
That thou deliver our Souls, and those of our Brethren, Relations, and Benefactors, from eternal Damnation.
That thou Vouchsafe to give and preserve the Fruits of the Earth,
That thou Vouchsafe to give Eternal Rest to all the Faithful Departed,
That thou Vouchsafe graciously to hear us,
Son of God,

We beseech thee hear us.

Lamb of God, that takest away the Sins of the World, *Spare us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, that takest away the Sins of the World, *Hear us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, that takest away the Sins of the World, *Have Mercy on us.*

Christ

Chriſt hear us. Chriſt graciouſly hear us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Our Father, *in ſecret.*
V. And lead us not into Temptation.
R. But deliver us from Evil.

PSALM 69. Deus in adjutorium.

The ſubject of this Pſalm, and almoſt the very Words are the ſame with that of the 39, *to title of which the Reader is referr'd,* Pag. 178.

INcline unto my Aid, O God; O Lord make haſt to help me.

Let them be Confounded and Aſham'd, who ſeek my Soul.

Let them be turn'd backward and bluſh for Shame, who deſire Evils to me.

Let them be turn'd away forthwith Bluſhing for Shame, who ſay to me, Well, Well.

Let all, that ſeek thee, Rejoice and be Glad; and let ſuch as love thy Salvation, ſay always, our Lord be magnified.

But I am Needy and Poor; O God help me.

Thou art my Helper and my Deliverer; O Lord be not ſlack.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

V. Save thy Servants. *R.* Truſting in thee, O my God. *V.* Be unto us, O Lord, a Tower of Strength. *R.* From the Face of the Enemy. *V.* Let not the Enemy prevail

vail againſt us. *R.* Nor the Son of Iniquity have Power to hurt us. *V.* Lord, deal not with us according to our Sins. *R.* Nor reward us according to our Iniquities. *V.* Let us Pray for our Chief Biſhop *N.* *R.* Our Lord preſerve him, and give him Life, and make him Bleſſed on Earth, and deliver him not to the will of his Enemies.

V. Let us Pray for our Benefactors.

R. O Lord, for thy Name ſake, vouchſafe to reward with Eternal Life, all thoſe of whom we have receiv'd good.

V. Let us pray for the Faithful Departed.

R. Give them, O Lord, Eternal Reſt; and let thy Light ſhine upon them for ever.

V. May they reſt in Peace. *R.* Amen.

V. For our abſent Brethren.

R. O my God Save thy Servants truſting in thee. *V.* Send them Help, O Lord, from the Sanctuary. *R.* And out of *Sion* protect them.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, whoſe Property it is always to have Mercy, and to Spare, Receive our Petition, that we and all thy Servants, who are bound by the Chain of Sin, may, by the Compaſſion of thy Goodneſs, Mercifully be Abſolved.

Hear

HEar, we beſeech thee, O Lord, the Prayers of thy Suppliants, and Pardon the Sins of them that Confeſs to thee; that of thy Bounty thou may'ſt give us Pardon and Peace.

OUT of thy Clemency, O Lord, ſhew thy unſpeakable Mercy to us; that thou may'ſt both Acquit us of all our Sins, and deliver us from the Puniſhments we deſerve for them.

O God, who by Sin are Offended, and by Penance Pacified: mercifully regard the Prayers of thy People, who make Supplication to thee; and turn away the Scourges of thy Anger, which we deſerve for our Sins.

O Almighty and Eternal God, have Mercy on thy Servant *N.* our Chief Biſhop, and direct him according to thy Clemency in the way of Everlaſting Salvation; that by thy Grace he may deſire ſuch things as are agreeable to thy Will, and perform them with all his Strength.

O God, from whom are all Holy Deſires, Righteous Counſels, and Juſt Works: give to thy Servants that Peace which the World cannot give; that both our Hearts may be diſpos'd to keep thy Commandments, and the fear of Enemies taken away, the Times by thy protection may be Peaceable.

In-

INflame, O Lord, our Reins and Hearts, with the Fire of thy Holy Spirit; that we may ſerve thee with a Chaſt Body, and pleaſe thee with a Clean Heart.

O God the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, give to the Souls of thy Servants the Remiſſion of all their Sins, that by Pious Supplications they may obtain the Pardon they ever wiſh'd for.

PRevent, we beſeech thee, O Lord, our Actions by thy Holy Inſpiration, and carry them on by thy Gracious Aſſiſtance; that every Prayer and Work of ours may begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended.

O Almighty and Eternal God, who haſt Dominion over the Living and the Dead; and art merciful to all thoſe whom thou foreknow'ſt ſhall be thine by Faith and good Works; we humbly beſeech thee' that they, for whom we have purpoſed to offer our Prayers, whether this preſent World ſtill retains them in the Fleſh, or the next World has receiv'd them out of their Bodies, may, by the Interceſſion of thy Saints, and the Clemency of thy Goodneſs, obtain Pardon, and full Remiſſion of all their Sins. Through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who liveth, *&c. R. Amen. V.* Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Our

V. Our Almighty and Merciful Lord, graciously hear us. *R.* Amen.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

PRAYERS and *COLLECTS*, to be said after the *LITANIES*, according to the Diversity of Times.

The Litanies *are to be said unto the Psalm,* Incline unto my Aid, *&c. as before,* p. 230. *Then the* Verse.

I Said; Lord, have Mercy on me. *R.* Heal my Soul, because I have sinn'd against thee. *V.* Turn to us, O Lord, without Delay. *R.* And be not inexorable to thy Servants. *V.* Let thy Mercy, O Lord, be upon us. *R.* As we have hop'd in thee. *V.* Let thy Priests be cloathed with Justice. *R.* And let thy Saints rejoice. *V.* Lord, save the King. *R.* And hear us on the Day we shall call upon thee.

V. Save thy People, O Lord, and bless thy Inheritance. *R.* And govern them, and bless them for ever. *V.* Be mindful of thy Congregation. *R.* Which thou hast possessed from the beginning.

V. May Peace be in thy Forces.

R. And abundance in thy Towers.

V. Let us pray for the Faithful departed.

R. Give them, O Lord, Eternal Rest; and let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

V. May they rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

V. For our absent Brethren. *R.* Save thy Ser-

Servants, O My God, trusting in thee.

V. For the Afflicted and Captives. *R.* Deliver them, O God of *Israel*, out of all their Tribulations. *V.* Send them help, O Lord, from the Sanctuary. *R.* And from *Sion* protect them.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

PSALM 78. Deus venerunt gentes.

Some Interpreters think that by this Psalm is meant the cruel persecution, which the Jews *suffer'd under* Antiochus *and his Successors according to what is cited in the history of the* Machabees, *shewing that what is here foretold was there accomplish'd. Others maintain that this Psalm speaks of the ruine of* Jerusalem *caused by* Nabuchadonosor. *Whither it be the one or the other, what is said in it may be very well apply'd in general to the Church, and to the Faithful in Persecution.*

O God, the *Gentiles* are come into thy Inheritance; they have polluted thy Holy Temple; they have made *Jerusalem* an Orchard of Fruit.

They have made the dead Bodies of thy Servants, Meat for the Fowls of the Air; the Flesh of thy Saints for the Beasts of the Earth.

They have pour'd out their Blood, as Water round about *Jerusalem*: And there was none to bury them.

We are become a Reproach to our Neighbors; a Scorn and Derision to them that are about us.

How

How long, O Lord, wilt thou be angry for ever? How long will thy Zeal be kindled as a Fire?

Pour out thy Wrath upon the *Gentiles*, that have not known thee; and upon the Kingdoms, that have not call'd on thy Name.

Becauſe they have devoured *Jacob*, and his Place have they made Deſolate.

Remember not our paſt Iniquites; let thy Mercies make haſt to prevent us, becauſe our Miſery is very great.

Help us, O God our Savior; and for the Glory of thy Name, O Lord, deliver us; and be merciful to our Sins, for thy Name ſake.

Leſt perhaps they ſay among the *Gentiles*, where is their God? And it be known in the Nations before our Eyes,

Vengeance for the Blood of thy Servants which has been ſhed: Let the Groans of thoſe, that are fetter'd, come into thy Sight.

According to the Greatneſs of thy Arm, poſſeſs thou the Children of them that are put to Death:

And render to our Neighbors Sevenfold in their Boſom, and turn upon them the Confuſion of what they have done againſt thee, O Lord.

But we thy People, and the Sheep of thy Paſture, will confeſs to thee for ever.

From

From Generation to Generation, we will ſet forth thy Praiſe.

Glory be to the Father. *Or the Pſalm* Our God is a Refuge, *as before*, pag. 11.

The Pſalm being ended, ſay;

V. Convert us, O Lord, the God of Powers.

R. And ſhew thy Face, and we ſhall be ſafe.

V. Ariſe, O Chriſt, and help us. *R.* And deliver us for thy Name ſake. *V.* O Lord, hear my Prayer. *R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

A Prayer to require the Suffrages of Saints.

DEfend us, O Lord, we beſeech thee, from all Dangers of Mind and Body: and by the Interceſſion of the ever Bleſſed and Glorious Virgin *Mary* Mother of God, and of thy bleſſed Apoſtles *Peter* and *Paul* and the bleſſed. *N.* And all the Saints, grant us Health and Peace, that all Adverſities and Errors being deſtroyed, thy Church may ſerve thee with Security and Freedom. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for the Holy Church of God.

OAlmighty Everlaſting God, who haſt reveal'd thy Glory to all Nations in Chriſt: preſerve the Works of thy Mercy; that the Church ſpread thro' the World, may perſevere with a ſtedfaſt Faith in the Confeſſion of thy Name. Thro' the ſame Jeſus Chriſt, our Lord. *A*

A Prayer for the chief Bishop.

O God, the Pastor and Governor of all the Faithful; mercifully regard thy Servant *N.* whom thou hast placed as chief Pastor over thy Church: grant him we beseech thee, both by Word and Example to profit those, who are under his Charge; to the end, that together with the Flock commited to his care, he may gain everlasting Life: Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for all Degrees of the Church.

ALmighty and Everlasting God, by whose Holy Spirit the whole Body of the Church is Sanctified and Govern'd: hear, we beseech thee, our Humble Supplications for all Orders, States, and Degrees thereof; that by the Gift of thy Grace they may all, in their several Stations, faithfully serve thee in Unity, Peace, and Perpetual Charity. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer in any Necessity.

O God, our Refuge, and our Strength, the Source of all Goodness, hear the devout Prayers of thy Church, and grant that what we faithfully ask, we may effectually obtain. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer against the Persecutors of the Church.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, admit the Prayers of thy Church, and mercifully appease thy Wrath against us; that all Adversities and Errors being destroy'd, we my serve thee with security and freedom. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer to demand Help againſt Infidels.

MOST merciful God, who remembreſt not the Iniquities of them that turn to thee, but mercifully heareſt the Voice of their Tears: behold with Pity the Temples profan'd by the Hands of Infidels, and the Affliction of thy beloved Flock: Remember thy Inheritance, purchas'd with the Shedding of the moſt Precious Blood of thy only Begotten Son; viſit the Vineyard planted by thy Right Hand, and defend it from the wild Boar, which is broken into it, and endeavors to deſtroy it; ſtrengthen the Labourers in it by thy Power; and giving them Victory over their Enemies here, make them hereafter Poſſeſſors of thy Kingdom. Thro' the ſame Jeſus Chriſt.

A Prayer for the Emperor.

O God, the Protector of all Kingdoms, and eſpecially of the Chriſtian Empire; grant that thy Servant *N.* our Emperour may prudently advance the Triumphs of thy Power; that as he governs by thy Appointment, he may prevail by thy Strength. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer to be ſaid every Day, in time of Perſecution.

O My Lord Jeſus Chriſt, true God and Man, who ſufferedſt an Ignominious Death on the Croſs, for my Redemption; I humbly offer to thee my Soul, my Body, my Life, my Lands, my Goods, and

and all my Fortunes, to be wholly dispos'd according to thy most Heavenly Will; and if it be thy Holy Pleasure, that I lose my Life or Fortunes, for professing thy Holy Name and Catholick Religion, Lord, I humbly and freely submit to all: beseeching thee, of thy Infinite Goodness and Mercy by the Merits of thy bitter Death and Passion, to be pleased to forgive me my Sins; give me Strength and Patience to overcome all Temptations and Adversities; pardon all my Enemies and Persecutors, all and every Injury they have done me, be it by Thought, Word, or Deed; and make us all Partakers of thy Heavenly Kingdom. *Amen.*

A Prayer for those that receive Instruction before Baptism.

O Almighty and Eternal God, who ever makest thy Church fruitful with new Issue; encrease true Faith and Understanding in those that are newly instructed, that being born again by the Font of Baptism, they may be number'd amongst the Sons of thy Adoption. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for the extirpation of all Errors.

O Almighty and Eternal God, the the Comfort of the Sorrowful, the Strength of them that Labor; let the Prayers of the afflicted ascend to thee in all their Tribulations; that all may Joyfully

fully perceive thy Mercy ever preſent to relieve their Neceſſities. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for Hereticks and Schiſmaticks.

ALmighty and Eternal God, who ſaveſt all Men, and wouldeſt have none to periſh; look favourably upon thoſe Souls who are Seduc'd by the Deceits of *Satan*; that all Heretical Impiety being removed, the Hearts of them that Err may repent, and return to the Unity of thy Truth. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for the Unbelieving Jews.

ALmighty and Eternal God, who doſt not exclude from thy Mercy even the perfidious *Jews*; hear the Prayers which we offer up for the Blindneſs of that People; that the Light of thy Truth, Chriſt our Lord, being known to them, they may be deliver'd from their Darkneſs. Thro' the ſame Jeſus Chriſt.

A Prayer for Pagans.

ALmighty and Eternal God, who deſir'ſt not the death of Sinners, but always that they ſhould live; mercifully accept our Prayers: and for the Praiſe and Glory of thy Name deliver the Pagan People, from the Worſhip of their Idols, and unite them to thy holy Church. Thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

A Prayer in the time of War.

O God, who putteſt an end to Wars, and by the Power of thy Protection

vanquiſheſt the Oppreſſors of them that truſt in thee: Help thy Servants, who earneſtly crave thy Mercy, that the Cruelty of all their Enemies being defeated, we may praiſe thee with perpetual Thankſgiving Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer againſt Pagans and Turks.

O Almighty and Eternal God, to whoſe Rule all Powers and Rights of Nations ſubmit: incline favourably to the Aſſiſtance of Chriſtians, that Pagan People, who rely on their own Cruelty, may be ſuppreſs'd by the Strength of thy right Hand. Thro', *&c.*

A Prayer for Peace.

O God, from whom are all holy Deſires, *&c. as in Page* 232.

A Prayer in time of Famine and Peſtilence.

GRant us, we beſeech thee, O Lord, the Effect of our Prayers, and mercifully turn away from us all Peſtilence and Famine; that the Hearts of Men may know, that ſcourges proceed from thy Indignation, and ceaſe by thy Mercy. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for Rain.

O God, in whom we have our Life, Motion, and Being; grant us ſeaſonable Rain; that being ſufficiently relieved by thy Temporal Bleſſings, we may more confidently deſire thoſe which are Everlaſting. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for Fair Weather.

HEar us, O Lord, crying to thee, and grant us thy Suppliants the Bleſſings of fair Weather; that we, who juſtly are afflicted for our Sins, may, by thy Grace, find Relief. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer in any Tribulation.

ALmighty God, deſpiſe not thy People crying to thee in Affliction, but for the Glory of thy Name forgive them their Sins, and deliver them from all their Sorrows. Through our Lord.

A Prayer for Forgiveneſs of Sins.

O God, who rejecteſt none, but art pacified by Penance, even towards the greateſt Sinners; propitiouſly regard the Prayers of thy Servants, that by thy Mercy we may be pardon'd our Offences, and be enabled to fulfil thy Commandments. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for thoſe that are Tempted and Troubled.

O God, who juſtifieſt the Wicked that Repent, and deſir'ſt not the Death of a Sinner; we humbly beſeech thy Majeſty, with thy Heavenly Grace to protect thy Servants, truſting in thy Mercy, and to preſerve them by thy continual Protection; that they may ſtill ſerve thee, and by no Temptations be ſeparated from thee. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for ſuch as are on a Journey.

HEarken to our Supplications, O Lord, and render the way of thy Servants

Prosperous and Safe; that among all the Varieties of this Journey, and their whole Life, they may ever be protected by thy Aid. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for the Sick.

O Almighty and Eternal God, the Everlasting Health of them that believe: Grant our Prayers for thy distemper'd Servants, for whom we humbly crave the Assistance of thy Mercy, that being restor'd to Health, they may render their Thanksgivings to thee in thy Church. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer in Tribulation for Sin.

OUt of thy Clemency, O Lord, *page* 232.

A Prayer for Remission of Sins.

HEar graciously we beseech thee, O Lord, the Prayers of thy Suppliants, and pardon the Sins of them that confess to thee, that of thy Bounty thou mayst give us Pardon and Peace. Thro', *&c.*

A Prayer for the Living.

STretch forth, O Lord, the Right Hand of thy Heavenly Succour to thy Faithful, that they may seek thee with all their Hearts, and obtain of thy Mercy whatever is necessary to their Condition. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for the Living and the Dead.

O Almighty and Everlasting God, who hast Dominion, *&c.* pag. 233.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.
V. Lord graciously hear us.
R. And preserve us for ever. *Amen.*

PRAYERS *to be said in the beginning of the* CONGREGATION.

COme Holy Ghost, repleniſh the hearts of thy Faithful, and kindle in them the Fire of thy Love.

Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us. Our Father.
V. And lead us not into Temptation.
R. But deliver us from Evil.
V. Be mindful of thy Congregation.
R. Which thou haſt poſſeſs'd from the Beginning.
V. Lord hear my Prayer.
R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

DIrect our Minds, we beſeech thee, O Lord, with thy Heavenly Light; that we may diſcern ſuch Counſels as are juſt, and have Strength to put them in Execution: Thro' Chriſt our Lord.

At the end of the Congregation.

LOrd have mercy on us.
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us. Our Father.
V. And lead us not into Temptation.
R. But deliver us from Evil.
V. Confirm O God, what thou haſt wrought in us.

R. From thy Holy Temple, which is in *Jeruſalem.*

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

GRant us, we beſeech thee, O Lord, the help of thy Grace; that what by thy Direction we know is to be done, we may accompliſh by thy Aſſiſtance. Thro' Chriſt.

V. Vouchſafe to render Eternal Life to our Benefactors Living and Dead. *R. Amen.*

PRAYERS to beg the Grace of the HOLY GHOST.

The Hymn, Veni Creator Spiritus, *&c. as on* Whitſunday, *or this following.*

Veni Sancte Spiritus.

SHine heav'nly Dove, deſcend, and dwell
Within our Breaſts benighted Cell;
And thence the Shades of Sin expel.

Deſcend, thou Father of the Poor;
Of Gifts thou unexhauſted Store!
Thy heav'nly Light our Hearts implore.

Thou only Comfort of our Breaſt,
The happy Soul's delightful Gueſt,
And ſweet Refreſhment of the Bleſt.

In thee, when tired, we find Repoſe;
In heat a Breeze that gently blows;
And Comfort in exceſs of Woes.

O ſweeteſt Flame thy Beams impart,
And penetrate our inmoſt Heart,

With

With Light and Warmth in every Part.
In Man, without thy Sov'raign Light,
But Dreams and Fictions haunt his Sight,
And nought remains but Sin and Night.
Waſh ev'ry Stain of Sin away;
With Grace our Scorching Fires allay:
And heal our maſs of wounded Clay.
Our ſtubborn Hearts with mildneſs bend,
Where Love decays thy warmth extend;
And ſhow loſt Sheep their Journeys end.
Make all thy Sev'nfold Fountains flow
On thoſe, that truſt in thee below:
And in thoſe Streams thy ſelf beſtow.
Thy Self the Crown of all our pain,
Our happy End, and everlaſting Gain.
Amen.

V. Send forth thy Spirit, and they ſhall be Created.

R. And thou ſhalt renew the Face of the Earth.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who by the Inſpiration of the Holy Ghoſt, didſt inſtruct the Hearts of the Faithful: Grant us in the ſame Spirit to diſcern what is Right, and enjoy his Comfort for ever. Thro' our Lord. *R.* Amen.

Another Prayer.

O God to whom nothing is conceal'd, but every Heart lies open, and every

Will do's ſpeak; purifie our Hearts by the Inſpiration of the Holy Ghoſt; that we may be perfect in thy Love, and worthily ſet forth thy Praiſe. Thro' our Lord. and the ſame Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*

A Prayer for Devout Friends.

O God who by the Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, did'ſt infuſe the Gifts of Charity into the Hearts of the Faithful; Grant to thy Servants, for whom we implore thy Mercy, health of Mind and Body; that they may love thee with all their Strength and with Love accompliſh thoſe Things that are pleaſing to thee. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for our Enemies.

O God the lover of Peace and Conſerver of Charity, give to all our Enemies Peace and true Charity, Grant them Remiſſion of all their Sins, and powerfully deliver us from their Deceits. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer to repel Wicked Thoughts.

O Almighty and moſt Merciful God, graciouſly have regard to our Prayers; and deliver our Hearts from the Temptations of Evil Thoughts, that we may be made a worthy Dwelling for the Holy Ghoſt. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for Charity.

O God who makeſt all things Beneficial to thoſe that love thee; Infuſe into our

our Hearts an inviolable love of thy Charity; that the desires we conceive by thy Inspiration, may, by no Temptation, be chang'd. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for Patience.

O God, who hast Confounded the Pride of the Old Enemy, by the Patience of thy only begotten Son; Grant we beseech thee, that we may often call to mind what he meekly Suffer'd for us, and by his Example, patiently Endure all Adversities. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for Continency.

INflame, O Lord, our Reins and Hearts, with the Fire of thy Holy Spirit; that we may Serve thee with a Chast Body and Please thee with a Clean Heart. Thro' our Lord.

A THANKSGIVING.

THee, Soveraign God, our grateful accents praise, *as before*, pag. 20 *Or the Hymn on the Ascension of our Lord.*

Then say, V. Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.

R. Let us Praise and Extol him for ever.

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, of whose Mercies there is no Number, and of whose Goodness the Treasure is Infinite; we give Thanks to thy Divine Majesty for the Gifts thou hast be-

ſtowed on us; always beſeeching thy Clemency, that thou who granteſt the Requeſt of thoſe that humbly ask, wilt not forſake us, but diſpoſe us for the Rewards to come. Thro' our Lord, *&c.*

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

PRAYERS on JOURNEYS.

At the beginning of thy Journey, if alone, ſay in the Singular Number, if with Company, in the Plural.

The Anth. The Almighty and merciful Lord. *The Song*, Bleſſed be our Lord. *as* pag. 30. *At the end*, Glory be to the Father. *Then repeat the Anthem.* The Almighty and merciful Lord Direct us into the way of Peace, and Proſperity; and the Angel *Raphael* accompany us in the Way: that with Peace, Safety and Joy, we may Return Home. Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us. Our Father, *in Secret.*

V. And lead us not into Temptation.

R. But deliver us from Evil. *V.* Save thy Servants. *R.* Truſting in thee, O my God. *V.* Send us help, O Lord, from the Sanctuary. *R.* And from *Sion* defend us. *V.* Be unto us, O Lord, a Tower of Strength. *R.* From the Face of the Enemy. *V.* Let not the Enemy prevail againſt us.

R. Nor

R. Nor the Son of Iniquity have Power to Hurt us. *V.* Bleſſed be our Lord this Day and for ever. *R.* The God of our Salvation grant us a Proſperous Journey. *V.* Shew us thy Ways, O Lord. *R.* And teach us thy Paths. *V.* O that our Ways may be Directed! *R.* To keep thy Righteouſneſs. *V.* The Crooked ways ſhall become Straight. *R.* And the Rough ſhall be made plain. *V.* God has given his Angels Charge of thee. *R.* To Guard thee in all thy Ways. *V.* Lord hear my Prayer. *R.* And let my Cry come to thee.

Let us Pray.

O God, who for the Children of *Iſrael* didſt open a dry Paſſage through the midſt of the Sea; and by a Star didſt conduct the Three Kings on their Way to thee: Grant us, we beſeech Thee, a proſperous Journey, and a peaceable Time; that thy holy Angel accompanying us, we may happily arrive at our Journey's end, and hereafter gain the Port of eternal Salvation.

O God, who didſt preſerve thy Servant *Abraham* in all his Ways, when he came from *Ur* in *Caldea*: We beſeech thee to protect us thy Servants: Be to us, O Lord, a Help at our Setting Out, a Comfort in our Way, a Shadow in Heat, a Shelter in Rain and Cold, a Chariot in Wearineſs, an Aid in our Adverſity, a

Staff

Staff in dangerous Way, a Haven in Shipwrack; that thou being our Guide, we may prosperously Arrive at the place to which we go, and with Safety Return Home.

HEar, O Lord, we beseech thee, our Prayers, and render the Way of thy Servants Prosperous and Safe; that among all the Varieties of this Journey and Life we may be ever protected by thy Aid.

GRant, we beseech thee, O Almighty God, that thy Faithful may Walk in the ways of Salvation; and by following the Direction of St. *John* the Precursor, come securely to him, whom he foretold, our Lord Jesus Christ, *&c. R.* Amen.

V. Let us set out in Peace.

R. In the Name of our Lord. *Amen.*

The Office of the Holy Cross.

At MATTINS.

V. By the Sign of the Cross, deliver us, our God.

R. From our Enemies.

Which is said in the beginning of all the Hours of this Office.

The Verse.

LOrd, open my Lips.

R. And my Mouth shall declare thy Praise.

V. Incline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

Alleluja.

Alleluja *is not to be ſaid, nor* Praiſe be to thee, O Lord.

The Hymn.

AS Night departing brings the Day,
True God and Man, Truth's riſing Ray,
To Jews betray'd, is Captive led:
With Night his lov'd Diſciples fled,
And left their Maſter ſold to Foes,
Diſtreſs'd with grief & whelm'd with woes.

The Anth. O Venerable Croſs, by whoſe Myſtery Sinners are ſav'd, what Praiſes are ſufficient to celebrate thee, who haſt purchas'd for us eternal Life!

V. We Adore thee, O Chriſt, and Bleſs thee.

R. Becauſe by thy Holy Croſs thou haſt Redeemed the World.

Let us Pray.

O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, Son of the Living God; vouchſafe to let thy Paſſion, Croſs and Death, ſtand between thy Judgment and my Soul, now and at the Hour of my Death. Grant me Grace and Mercy: Grant Reſt and Pardon to the Living and the Dead: To thy Church Peace and Concord: To us Sinners Life and everlaſting Glory: Who liveſt and reigneſt One God with the Father, and the Holy Ghoſt, World without end. *R.* Amen.

At PRIME.

V. By the Sign of the Croſs, &c.

The

The Verse.

INcline unto my Aid. O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

NOw Prime the purple Morn begins;
When falſly Chriſt accus'd of Sins,
At *Pilat*'s curſt Tribunal ſtands,
Prophan'd with Blows and impious Hands;
Whilſt Jews blaſpheme the God of Grace,
By ſpitting in their Maker's Face.

The Anth. O victorious Myſtery of the Croſs! Grant that in Triumph we may enter the celeſtial Court.

V. We Adore thee O Chriſt, *&c.*

The Prayer. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *as before*

At the Third HOUR.

V. By the Sign of the Croſs, *&c.*

The Verse.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

AT the third hour they raiſe their cry,
And all demand their God ſhould die:
Then Crown'd with Thorns in purple veſt,
The King of Kings, the People's Jeſt,
Was forc't to bear that fatal Croſs,
Where conq'ring Death, he paid our loſs.

The Anth. The Sentence of Death is revers'd, and levell'd againſt cruel Death it ſelf, whilſt Chriſt on the Croſs cancels the Bonds of our Offences. *V.*

V. We Adore thee O Chriſt, *&c.*

The Prayer. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt *as before.*

At the Sixth HOUR.

V. By the Sign of the Croſs, *&c.*

The Verſe.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

AT the Sixth Hour, the Noon of Day,
Chriſt's ſacred Arms extended lay
Nail'd to the Croſs amidſt the Thieves,
Whilſt Gall his ſacred Thirſt relieves:
Thus God they with deriſion pay,
The Lamb that takes their Sins away.

The Anth. By a Tree we were made Slaves, and by the Croſs we were ſet Free: the Fruit of the Tree Seduced us, The Son of God Redeem'd us.

V. We Adore thee, O Chriſt, *&c.*

The Prayer. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt *as before.*

At the Ninth HOUR.

V. By the Sign of the Croſs, *&c.*

The Verſe.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

AT None the fatal Hour of Three,
All Nature ſhook amaz'd to ſee
How Chriſt, the God of Nature, died:
His parting Sighs and wounded ſide:

The

The Sun's eclipſt, the Rocks relent;
And all, but Man, his pains reſent.

The Anth. O wonderful effect of Goodneſs! Even Death it ſelf then died when Life expir'd on the Croſs.

V. We Adore thee. O Chriſt, *&c.*

The Prayer. OLord Jeſus Chriſt, *as before.*

At EVEN-SONG.

V. By the Sign of the Croſs, *&c.*

The Verſe.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

THE ſable Evening mourns its loſs,
Whilſt Chriſt is taking from the Croſs:
Thus God and Man by mortal ſtriſe
Paid down the Ranſom of our Life:
And thus the Crown of Glory lay
Trodden and mixt with common Clay.

The Anth. O bleſſed Croſs, which alone waſt worthy to bear the Ranſom of the World! Sweet is the Wood, ſweet the Nails, and ſweet thy Load! Thou alone art more high than talleſt Cedars: On Thee did hang the Saviour of the World: On Thee did Chriſt Triumph, and Death by Death was made a Slave for ever.

V. We adore thee, O Chriſt, *&c.*

The Prayer. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *as before.*

At COMPLIN.

V. By the Sign of the Croſs, *&c.*

The

The Verſe.

COnvert us, O God, our Saviour.
R. And turn away thy Anger from us.
V. Incline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The Hymn.

THe Complin hour concludes our praiſe
And Chriſt in his Sepulcher lays:
With him embalm'd is treaſur'd up
The Sacred Pledge of Future hope;
And Scripture's are fulfill'd: May we
O Chriſt, preſerve thy Memory.

The Anth. Save us, O God, Saviour of the World; who by thy Croſs and Blood, haſt redeem'd us; help us, we beſeech thee, our God.

V. We Adore thee, O Chriſt, *&c.*

The Prayer O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *as before.*

The Recommendation.

ACcept, O Chriſt, theſe humble Vows,
And to the laſt our Cauſe eſpouſe:
That we may find ſupport in Thee,
In Death's deplored Agony. *Amen.*

The Office of the Holy Ghoſt.

At MATTINS.

V. The grace of the Holy Ghoſt, enlighten our Senſes and Hearts.

Which is ſaid in the beginning of all Hours of this Office.

The Verse.

LOrd open my Lips.

R. And my Mouth shall declare thy praise.

V. Incline unto my Aid, O God.

R. O Lord make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.* Alleluja.

From Septuagesima to Easter, *instead of* Alleluja, *is said*, Praise be to thee O Lord, King of Eternal Glory.

The Hymn.

O Dove divine with Wings display'd
Extend the cover of thy shade,
And make our Souls bear Fruit to Thee:
Thou by whose pregnant Shaddow, we,
Foretold by *Gabriel*'s Message, own
The Fruitful Maid, and Christ her Son.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghost, repleniſh the Hearts of thy Faithful, and kindle in them the Fire of thy Love.

V. Send forth thy Spirit, and they shall be created. *R.* And thou shalt renew the Face of the Earth.

Let us Pray.

MAy the Virtue of the Holy Ghost, O Lord we beseech thee, be ever ready mercifully to cleanse our Hearts, and defend us from all Adversities. Thro' our Lord. *&c.*

At PRIME;

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghost, *&c.*

The

The Verſe.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

BEneath the ſacred Spirit's Shade,
The Son of God a Creature made
Was born; was crucified, and died,
Did in the Grave three Days reſide:
Then roſe again and from on high
Diſpatcht the Ghoſtly Deity.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*

V. Send forth thy Spirit, *&c.*

The Prayer. May the vertue, *&c. as before.*

At the Third HOUR.

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*

The Verſe.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

FRom God the ſacred Spirit came
At *Pentecoſt* in Tongues of Flame;
And with a glowing Zeal poſſeſt
The weak Apoſtles yielding Breaſt;
Leſt they on Earth, of Chriſt bereft,
Might be, like helpleſs Orphans, left.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghoſt.

V. Send forth thy Spirit, *&c.*

The Prayer. May the vertue, *&c. as before.*

At the Sixth HOUR.

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*

The

The Verſe.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

THe ſev'nfold Grace and gift of Speech
The bleſt Apoſtles Tongues inrich;
Whereby all Languages they uſe
And with that Gift their Faith diffuſe,
Whilſt thus the Goſpel Seeds are hurl'd
To bear their Fruit around the World.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*
V. Send forth thy Spirit, *&c.*
The Prayer. May the vertue, *&c. as before*

At the Ninth HOUR.

The Verſe.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

THe Comforter's thy Choſen Name:
Thou'rt Charity's Seraphick Flame:
God's greateſt Gift: Celeſtial Fire:
Fountain of Life and chaſt Deſire:
The Sev'nfold Unction: all delight
Deſcending from the Source of Light.

The Anth. Come, Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*
V. Send forth thy Spirit, *&c.*
The Prayer. May the vertue, *&c. as before.*

At EVEN-SONG.

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*

The

The Verſe.

INcline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

THou Sov'raign Pow'r of God's right Hand,
O'er us thy ſacred Shield expand;
To guard ſecure our fenceleſs Will
From Hell in all Attempts of Ill:
That we reliev'd beneath thy Shade
May feel thy Nouriſhment and Aid.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Choſt.
V. Send forth thy Spirit, *&c.*
The Prayer. May the vertue, *&c. as before.*

At COMPLIN.

V. The Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*

The Verſe.

COnvert us, O God our Savior.
R. And turn away thy Anger from us.
V. Incline unto my Aid, O God.
R. O Lord, make haſt to help me.
Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

The Hymn.

VOuchſafe O ſacred Paraclete,
To make our Souls thy choſen Seat,
And thence to rule our heedleſs Ways;
That when our Judge the Dead ſhall raiſe,
Our happy Lot may be to ſtand
Beneath his right and ſaving Hand.

The Anth. Come, O Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*
V. Send forth thy Spirit.

The

The Prayer May the vertue, &c. *as before.*

The Recommendation.

THese Hours we offer up to thee,
O sacred UNION of the Three;
That we for ever may possess
Thy Love and endless Happiness. *Amen.*

A Daily Exercise.

When thou risest in the Morning, arming thy self with the Sign of the Cross, say:

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Then with thy Hands join'd before thy Breast, say,* Amen. Blessed be the Holy and Undivided Trinity now and for ever, World without end. Our Father, *&c.* Hail *Mary*, &c. I Believe in God, *&c.*

I Confess to Almighty God, to the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, to Blessed *Michael* the Archangel, to Blessed *John Baptist*, to the Holy Apostles *Peter* and *Paul*, and to all the Saints, that I have Sinned exceedingly in Thought, Word and Deed, thro' my Fault, through my Fault, through my most grievous Fault; Therefore I beseech the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, Blessed *Michael* the Archangel, Blessed *John Baptist*, the Holy Apostles *Peter* and *Paul*, and all the Saints, to pray to our Lord God for me.

ALmighty God have Mercy on us, forgive us our Sins, and bring us to Everlasting

verlasting Life. *R.* Amen. May the Almighty and Merciful Lord give us Pardon, Absolution, and full Remission of our Sins. *R.* Amen.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this Day without Sin. Have Mercy on us, O Lord, have Mercy on us; Let thy Mercy, O Lord, be on us, as we have put our Trust in thee.

V. Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let Cry come to thee.

A Prayer.

O Lord God Almighty, who hast brought us to the beginning of this Day: preserve us in it, by thy Power, from falling into Sin, and grant that our discourse, thoughts and Actions may always tend to the Practice of thy Righteousness. Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A Prayer.

VOuchsafe, O Lord God, King of Heaven and Earth, this Day to Direct, Sanctifie, Rule and Govern our Hearts and Bodies, our Senses, Words and Actions according to thy Law, and the Works of thy Commandments; that here and for ever, O Saviour of the World, we may be Safe and Free under thy Assistance, who Livest and Reignest World without end. *Amen.*

O Angel of God, to whose holy Care I am committed by the Supreme Clemency, Enlighten, Defend and Govern me

me this Day from all Sin and Danger. *Amen.*

The Blessing. Our Lord Bless us, and Defend us from all Evil, and bring us to Eternal Life: May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *Amen.*

When at Morning, Noon and Evening the Sign of the Salutation is given, say,

THE Angel of our Lord Declar'd to *Mary*, and she Conceiv'd of the Holy Ghost, Hail *Mary*, *&c.* Behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy Word, Hail *Mary*, *&c.* And the Word was made Flesh, and dwelt amongst us, Hail *Mary*, *&c.*

A Prayer.

POur forth thy Grace, we beseech thee, O Lord, into our Hearts; that we who have known the Incarnation of Christ thy Son, by the Message of an Angel, may, by his Passion and Cross, be partakers in the Glory of his Resurrection. Thro' the same Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, rest in Peace. *Amen.*

Before the beginning of any Office

A Prayer.

PRevent, we beseech thee, O Lord, our Actions, by thy Holy Inspiration, and Carry them on by thy Gracious Assistance: that every Prayer and Work of ours may begin

begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended. Thro' Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

After the Office. A Prayer.

WE beseech thee, most Merciful God, by the Prayers, and Merits of the Ever-Blessed Virgin *Mary*, and all the Saints, to Accept from us this Office: If we have done any thing worthy of thy Acceptance, Propitiously Regard it, and Mercifully Pardon all our Neglects. Who livest, *&c.*

In going forth of thy House, say,

Shew me, O Lord, thy Ways, and teach me thy Paths. Direct my Steps according to thy Word, that no Injustice over-rule me. Perfect me in thy Paths, that my Steps may not deviate from them.

Entring into the Church.

O Lord, in the multitude of thy Mercy I will enter into thy House, I will Adore at thy holy Temple, and Confess to thy Name.

In sprinkling of Holy Water.

Thou shalt Sprinkle me, O Lord, with Hyssop, and I shall be Cleansed: Thou shalt Wash me, and I shall be made Whiter than Snow.

In Presence of the Eucharist. A Prayer.

Hail true Body, Born of the Virgin *Mary*, which truly Suffer'd, and was Offer'd upon the *Cross* for Man; from whose pierced Side flow'd Water and Blood. Grant

we may Taſt thee in the Trial of Death. O Sweet, O Merciful Jeſus, the Son of *Mary*, have Mercy on me. *Amen.*

A Prayer before Maſs.

O Moſt Indulgent Father of Mercies, and God of all Comfort, who haſt not only once given us thy only Son to Die upon the Croſs for our Redemption, but wouldſt that this Oblation, moſt Acceptable to thee, ſhould daily be Renew'd in thy Church, to Revive in us daily the Fruit of his Paſſion: Grant us, we beſeech thee, ſo Attentively and Reverently to be preſent at this Adorable Myſtery of thy Goodneſs, that we may moſt effectually attain to the Participation thereof. Thro' the ſame Lord.

The Bleſſing before Meat for Secular Perſons.

Bleſs ye. *R.* Bleſs ye. *The Prayer.*

BLeſs us, O Lord, and theſe thy Gifts, which we are to receive of thy Bounty. Thro' Chriſt our Lord. *R.* Amen.

Grace after Meat.

V. Bleſs we our Lord.

R. Thanks be to God. *The Prayer.*

WE give thee thanks, Almighty God, for theſe and all the Benefits we have receiv'd, who liveſt and reigneſt World without end. *R.* Amen.

Lord have mercy on us. Chriſt have mercy on us. Lord have mercy on us.

Our Father, *in ſecret.*

V. And

V. And lead us not into Temptation.
R. But deliver us from Evil.
V. The Name of our Lord be Bleſſed.
R. From henceforth and for ever.

Let us Pray.

VOuchſafe, O Lord, for thy Name's ſake to give Everlaſting Life to all our Benefactors. *R.* Amen.

V. May the Souls of the Faithful, thro' the Mercy of God, reſt in Peace. *R.* Amen.

When thou goeſt to ſleep, arming thy ſelf with the Sign of the Croſs, ſay,

IN the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt. *Then with thy Hands join'd before thy Breaſt, ſay,* Amen. Bleſſed be the Holy and Undivided Trinity, now and for ever. Our Father. Hail *Mary.* I believe. *With,* I confeſs, *&c. as before.*

THE HYMN.

Te lucis ante Terminum.

O God, before the cloſe of Day,
We beg, thy uſual Mercies may
Direct us with thy purer Light,
Thro' all the dangers of the Night.

Suppreſs our Foe's infernal Arts;
Leſt ſenſual Dreams defile our Hearts
With vain deluding Thoughts, that creep
On heedleſs minds diſarm'd with Sleep.

In this Almighty Father hear,
Thro' Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, our Pray'r;

Who with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Resides and reigns eternally.

Save us, O Lord, waking, and keep us sleeping, that we may watch with Christ, and rest in peace.

Preserve us, O Lord, as the Apple of thy Eye, and protect us under the Shadow of thy Wings.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this as Night without Sin.

Have mercy on us O Lord, have mercy on us. Let thy Mercy, O Lord, be on us, we have put our trust in thee.

Lord, hear my Prayer. And let my Cry come to thee.

The Prayer.

VIsit, we beseech thee, O Lord, this Habitation, and drive far away from it all Snares of the Enemy: Let thy Holy Angels dwell therein, to preserve us in peace, and thy Blessing be upon us for ever. Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O Angel of God, to whose Holy Care I am committed by the Supreme Clemency, enlighten defend and govern me this Night from all Sin and Danger. *Amen.*

The Blessing. May the Almighty and Merciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, bless and keep us. *Amen.*

A Preparatory Prayer before Sacramental Confession.

O Maker of Heaven and Earth, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, who of nothing hast made me to thy Image, and redeem'd me with thy own most Precious Blood, whom I a Sinner am not worthy to name, nor call upon, nor yet to think of in Heart; I humbly pray thee, in thy Clemency to look on me thy wicked Servant, and have compassion on me, who shewd'st mercy to the Woman of *Canaan*, and *Mary Magdalen*, who forgavest the *Publican*, and the penitent Thief hanging on the Cross. To thee, O most loving Father, I confess my Sins, which O Lord, if I would, I cannot hide from thee. Spare me, O Christ, whom I have lately much offended, in thought, word, and deed, and in all the ways wherein I a frail Sinner could have offended, thro' my Fault, thro' my Fault, thro' my most grievous Fault. Therefore, O Lord, I beseech thy Clemency, who cam'st down from Heaven for my Salvation, who liftedst up *David* from the fall of Sin; spare me, O Lord, spare me, O Christ, who sparedst *Peter* denying thee. Thou art my Creator, and my Redeemer, my Lord and my Saviour, my King, and my God: Thou art my Hope, and my Trust, my Support, and my help, my Com-

fort, and my Strength, my Defence, and my Deliverance, my Life, my Salvation, and my Resurrection, my Light, and my Desire, my Aid, and my Protection. I beseech and pray thee, Help me and I shall be safe, Govern and Defend me, Comfort and Confirm me, Raise up my Spirits, Enlighten me, and Visit me: Raise me, being Dead, because I am thy Creature and Work, O Lord: Despise me not, because I am thy Servant and Creature, and tho' Evil, tho' Unworthy, and a Sinner, yet such as I am, whether Good or Evil, I am always thine. Unto whom shall I fly, if I go not to thee? If thou cast me off, who will receive me? If thou despisest me, who will look on me? Acknowledge me therefore again, tho' unworthy; own me returning to thee, tho' I am vile and unclean. For if I am unclean, thou canst purifie me: If I am blind, thou canst give me sight: If I am feeble, thou canst cure me: If I am dead and buried, thou canst revive me; because thy Mercy is greater than my Iniquity; greater is thy Goodness than my Wickedness: More thou canst pardon than I commit; and thou canst forgive more, than I a Sinner offend. Therefore, O Lord, despise me not, nor observe the multitude of my Iniquities, but according to the multitude of thy tender Mercies, have compassion on me,

me, and be propitious to me a most wretched Sinner. Thou, who said'st *I will not the Death of a Sinner, but rather that he be converted and Live*: say to my Soul, I am thy Salvation. Convert me, O Lord, to thee, and be not angry with me. I beseech thee, O most Clement Father, for thy Mercy; I beseech and earnestly pray thee, that thou bring me to a good End, and at present to true Penance, to a pure Confession, and worthy Satisfaction for all my Sins. *Amen.*

A Prayer before Sacramental Confession.

RECEIVE my Confession, O most Bountiful and most Merciful Lord Jesus Christ, the only Hope of the Salvation of my Soul; and give me, I beseech thee, Contrition of Heart, and Tears to my Eyes, that I may Day and Night bewail all my Sins with Humility and Purity of Heart. Let my Prayer, O Lord, approach in thy Sight. If thou shalt be angry with me, what Helper can I seek? Who will have Mercy on my Iniquities? Remember me, O Lord, who didst call the Woman of *Canaan*, and the *Publican* to Repentance, and didst receive *Peter* lamenting his Sin: O Lord my God, accept my Prayers: O good Jesus, Saviour of the World, who gavest thy Self to the Death of the Cross, that thou might'st save Sinners, regard me a wretched Sinner, calling on thy Name,

and attend not so to my Wickedness, that thou forget thy Goodness. And if I have committed that, for which thou may'st condemn me, yet thou hast not lost that whereby thou may'st save me. Spare me therefore, O Lord, who art my Saviour, and have mercy on my sinful Soul: Loose all my Bonds, and heal my Wounds, O Lord Jesus. I desire thee, I seek thee; shew me thy Face, and I shall be safe. Send forth therefore, O most Loving Lord, (thro' the Merits of the most pure and Immaculate Ever-Virgin *Mary* thy Mother, and of thy Saints) thy Light and thy Truth into my Soul, which may truly shew me all my Defects, which I ought to confess, and which may help and teach me to express them fully, and with a contrite Heart. Who livest, *&c.*

A Prayer after Confession.

I Beseech thee, O Lord, let this my Confession be acceptable to thee, by the Intercession of Blessed *Mary* thy Mother, ever-Virgin, and of all Saints, and whatever has now, or at other times, been wanting in me, of the sufficiency of Contrition, of the Purity and Integrity of Confession, let thy Goodness and Mercy supply, and according to the same, vouchsafe to ratifie in Heaven that Absolution, which has been here pronounc'd on Earth, Who livest, *&c.*

A

A Prayer before Receiving the Bleſſed Sacrament.

O Moſt Merciful Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I a Sinner, preſuming nothing on my my own Merits, but truſting in thy Mercy and Goodneſs, do fear and tremble to have acceſs to the Table of thy moſt ſweet Banquet: For I have a Heart and Body defil'd with many Crimes: A Mind and Tongue not duly guarded. Therefore, O good God! O dreadful Majeſty! I a Wretch in theſe ſtraits, have Recourſe to thee, the Fountain of Mercy, I make haſt to thee to be healed, I fly under thy Protection; and him whom I cannot bear to be my Judge, I hope to have my Saviour. To thee, Lord, I ſhew my Wounds, to thee, I diſcover my Shame. I know my Sins are many and great, for which I fear. I truſt on thy Mercies, which are without Number: Look down upon me with the Eyes of thy Mercy, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, Eternal King, God and Man, Crucified for Man: Hear me graciouſly, hoping in thee, have Mercy on me full of Miſery and Sin, thou Fountain of Goodneſs, that can never be Exhauſted. Hail, Saving Victim, offer'd on the Tree of the Croſs for me, and all Mankind. Hail, Noble and Precious Blood, flowing from the Wounds, of my Crucifi'd Lord, and waſhing away the Sins of the World. Remember, O Lord, thy Creature, whom thou haſt redeem'd with thy

Blood: I repent that I have Sinn'd, I desire to Amend what I have done: Take away then from me, O most Merciful Father, all my Iniquities, that purified in Mind and Body, I may worthily Taste the Holy of Holies; and grant that this thy Body and Blood, which I now intend, tho' unworthy, to Receive, may be the Remission of my Sins, a perfect Discharge of all Crimes, a Victory over Evil Thoughts, the Beginning of a new Life, the Seed of good Works, and a sure Protection of Soul and Body, against all the Snares of my Enemies. *Amen.*

Another Prayer of S. Thomas *of* Aquine *before Receiving the Blessed Sacrament.*

ALmighty and Eternal God, behold I come to the Sacrament of thy only Begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. I come as one Sick to the Physician of Life, as one unclean, to the Fountain of Mercy, as one Blind to the Light of perpetual Brightness, as one Poor and Needy, to the Lord of Heaven and Earth. I beseech thee in the Excess of thy Infinite Bounty, that thou vouchsafe to Cure my Infirmity, to wash away all that is Defiling, to Remove my Blindness, to enrich my Poverty, to Cloath my Nakedness, that I may Receive thee the Bread of Angels, King of Kings, Lord of Lords, with so great Reverence and Humility, with so great Contrition,

and

and Devotion, with so great Purity and Faith, with such Purpose and Intention, as is expedient for the Health of my Soul: Grant me, I beseech thee, not only to Receive the Sacrament of our Lord's Body and Blood, but also the Substance and Virtue of it: O God, grant me so to receive the Body of thy only Begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ, which he took of the Virgin *Mary*, that I may be incorporated into his Mystical Body, and become a Living Member of it. O most Loving Father, grant me for ever to behold the Face of thy Beloved Son, whom now veiled here on Earth, I intend to Receive. Who together with thee, *&c.*

A Prayer after Receiving the Blessed Sacrament, by S. Thomas *of* Aquine.

I Give thee Thanks, O Holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God, who hast vouchsafed to repleniſh me a Sinner, thy unworthy Servant, thro' no Merits of mine, but by the only Effects of thy Mercy, with the Precious Body and Blood of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ: And I beseech thee, that this Holy Receiving may not be to me the increase of Guilt to Puniſhment, but as an Effectual Means for obtaining Pardon. Let it be to me an Armour of Faith, and a Shield of Good Will. Let it be the Remedy of all my Vices, a check to Concupiscence and Lust, an Increase

creaſe of Charity, Patience, Humility and Obedience, a firm Defence againſt the Deceits of all Enemies, as well Viſible as Inviſible a perfect Reſt of all Motions, as well Carnal as Spiritual, a firm Union to thee, One and True God, and a happy Conſummation of my End: And I beſeech thee, that thou wilt vouchſafe to bring me, a Sinner, to that unſpeakable Feaſt, where thou, with thy Son and Holy Ghoſt, art a true Light to thy Saints, a compleat Fulneſs, an everlaſting Gladneſs, an abſolute Joy, and a perfect Felicity. Thro' Chriſt our Lord.

Another Prayer after Receiving the Bleſſed Sacrament, by S. Bonaventure.

WOund now, Dear Jeſus, my Heart, and all that is within me, with thy Love and perfect Charity, that my Soul may ever Languiſh and Melt away with the Deſires of thee, have a longing after thy Courts, deſire to be Diſſolved, and be with thee. Grant, that my Soul may Hunger after thee, the Bread of Angels, the Food of Holy Souls, our Daily and Divine Bread, abounding in all Sweetneſs that can poſſibly delight the Taſte; let my Heart always Hunger and Feed on thee, whom the Angels deſire to ſee; and let the Bowels of my Soul be Fill'd with the Sweet Taſte of thee; let it always Thirſt after thee the Fountain of Life, the

the Fountain of Wisdom and Knowledge, the Fountain of Eternal Light, the River of Pleasure, the Riches of the House of God; let it always earnestly desire thee, seek thee, and find thee; let it tend to thee, come to thee, think on thee, speak of thee, and work all things to the Praise and Glory of thy Name, with Humility and Discretion, with Love and Delight, with Ease and Affection, with Perseverance to the end; and thou alone be always my Hope, my whole Confidence, my Riches, my Delight, my Pleasure, my Joy, my Rest and Tranquility, my Peace, my Odor, my delicious Sweetness, my Meat, my Food, my Refuge, my Help, my Wisdom, my Portion, my Possession, my Treasure, in which my Mind and Heart may be always fix'd and firm, so as not to be separated from thee. *Amen.*

Another Prayer after receiving the Blessed Sacrament.

O Lord Jesus Christ, I humbly beseech thy unspeakable Mercy, that this Sacrament of thy Body and Blood, which I unworthy have received, may be to me a Remedy of my Offences, a Strength against Frailties, a Security against the Dangers of the World, a Means of Pardon, and Establishment of Grace, a Medicine of Life, a Memorial of thy Passion, a Nourishment against Weakness, the *Viaticum* of my Pilgrimage. Let it guide me going, reduce

duce me wandring, receive me returning again, uphold me stumbling, lift me up falling, and persevering, bring me into Glory. O most high God, let the most Blessed Presence of thy Body and Blood so alter the Taste of my Heart, that, besides thee, it may at no time feel any Sweetness, love any thing that is beautiful, seek any unlawful Love, desire any Comfort, admit any Delight, be solicitous for Honour, or fear any Cruelty, Who livest and reignest one God with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, World without end. *Amen.*

Then say

Deus propitious esto mihi peccatori.

Or,

God be merciful to me a Sinner.

Devout Prayers, or Meditations upon the Passion of our Lord.

A Prayer of the particular Articles of the Passion.

O Lord God, who for the Redemption of the World, vouchsafest to be Born, to be Circumcised, to be reprobated by the Jews, betray'd with a Kiss, to be bound like a Malefactor, and like an innocent Lamb to be led to Slaughter, to be Ignominiously brought before *Annas*, *Caiphas*, *Pilate* and *Herod*; to be accus'd by false Witnesses, Scourg'd with Whips, Buffeted, Defil'd with Spittle, Crown'd with Thorns, Stript of thy Cloths, fast-

ned

ned to the Croſs, placed between two Thieves, to have Vinegar and Gall given Thee to Drink, to have thy Side pierc'd thro' with a Spear: Thou O Lord, by theſe moſt grievous Pains, which I, tho' unworthy, Commemorate, and by thy ſacred Death and Paſſion, free me from the pains of Hell, and conduct me whither thy Mercy did conduct the good Thief Crucified with Thee: Who together with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt liveſt and reigneſt for ever. *Amen.*

Another Prayer.

O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, to whoſe Power all things ſubmit, and whoſe Will no one can reſiſt; who vouchſafedſt to be Born, to Die, and to Riſe again: By the Myſtery of thy moſt Sacred Body, by thy Five Wounds, and by the Effuſion of thy moſt Precious Blood, have mercy on us, as thou know'ſt it to be neceſſary for our Souls and Bodies: Deliver us from the Temptations of the Devil, and from all things, in which thou know'ſt us to be diſtreſs'd, keep and ſtrengthen us to the end in thy Service, and give us true Amendment, time of true Repentance, and Forgiveneſs of all our Sins after Death: Make us Brethen, Siſters, Friends and Enemies, to love one another; and with all Saints to rejoice without end in thy Kingdom: Who liveſt and reigneſt, *&c.*

A Prayer to the Wounds of Chriſt.

I Beſeech thee, O Lord Jeſus, by thoſe thy Saving Wounds, which thou didſt receive upon the Croſs for our Salvation, and out of which flow'd that Precious Blood, wherewith we are Redeemed; wound this my ſinful Soul, for which thou alſo vouchſafedſt to Die; wound it with the Fire of thy abundant Charity, pierce my Heart with thy Love, that my Soul may ſay to thee, I am wounded with thy Charity, in ſuch ſort, that from the ſame Wound of thy Love, moſt abundant Tears may flow from me Day and Night. Strike, O Lord, ſtrike, I beſeech thee, this my hard Heart, with thy holy and forcible Love, and pierce it more deeply into the inner Parts, with thy mighty force. Who liveſt and reigneſt World without end. *Amen.*

Divine Meditations upon the Paſſion of Chriſt.

I. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I Adore thee hanging on the Croſs, wearing a Crown of Thorns on thy Head, I beſeech thee, that thy Croſs may deliver me from the ſtriking Angel. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

II. O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I Adore thee wounded upon the Croſs, to whom Gall and Vinegar was given to drink: I beſeech thee, that thy Wounds may be a Remedy to my Soul. *Amen.*

Our

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

III. O Lord Jesus Christ, I beseech thee, for that bitterness, which thou indurest upon the Cross, for me a most wretched Sinner, especially at that Hour, when thy most generous Soul departed from thy Blessed Body, have Mercy on my Soul, at its Departure, and bring it to Life Everlasting. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

IV. O Lord Jesus Christ, I Adore thee descending to Hell, and delivering the Captive Souls: I beseech thee, suffer me not to enter in thither. *Amen.*

Our Father, Hail *Mary.*

V. O Lord Jesus Christ, I Adore thee laid in the Sepulchre, Embalm'd with Myrrh and Spices; I beseech thee, that thy Death may be my Life. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

VI. O Lord Jesus Christ, I Adore thee, rising from the Dead, ascending to Heaven, and sitting at the right Hand of thy Father: I beseech thee, that I may deserve to follow thee thither, and to be presented. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

VII. O Lord Jesus Christ, the good Shepherd: Preserve the Just, justifie Sinners, have Mercy on all the Faithful, and be merciful to me a Sinner. *Amen.*

Our Father. Hail *Mary.*

Of

Of the Seven Words which Christ spoke, hanging on the Cross.

A Prayer.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, who hanging on the Cross, said'st, *Father forgive them, for they know not what they do*: Grant, that I, for the Love of thee, may Pardon all, that do Evil to me. Thou who said'st to the Thief, *This Day thou shalt be with me in Paradise*: Grant me so to Live, that at the Hour of my Death, thou mayst say to me, *This Day shalt thou be with me in Paradise.* Thou who said'st to thy Mother, *O Woman, behold thy Son*; and forthwith to thy Disciple, *behold thy Mother*: Grant that thy Love and true Charity may Associate me to thy Mother. Thou, who said'st, *Eli, Eli, lamasabacthani*, that is to say, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me*? Grant me to say, in all my Tribulation and Anguish, My Father, my Lord, have Mercy on me a Sinner, and help me, my King, and my God, who didst Redeem me with thy Precious Blood. Thou who said'st, *I Thirst*; Grant, that I may always Thirst after thee the Fountain of living Water. Thou who said'st, *Father into thy Hands I commend my Spirit*; receive me returning to thee. Thou who said'st, *It is finish'd*; Grant I may deserve to hear that most Sweet Voice of thine, to wit, *Come my Love, my Dear,*

my

my Spouſe, come, that thou mayſt Aſcend with me to Feaſt, to Rejoice, and dwell with my Angels and Saints in my Kingdom, World without end. Amen.

A Prayer to the Bleſſed Virgin Mary.

I Beſeech thee, O Holy *Mary* Mother of God, moſt full of Pity, the Daughter of the higheſt King, Mother moſt Glorious, Mother of Orphans, the Comfort of the Afflicted, the Way of them that go aſtray, the ſafety of all that truſt in thee, a Virgin before Child-bearing, a Virgin in Child-bearing, and a Virgin after Child-bearing, the Fountain of Mercy, the Fountain of Health and Grace, the Fountain of Comfort and Pardon, the Fountain of Piety and Joy, the Fountain of Life and Forgiveneſs: By that holy, unſpeakable Gladneſs, by which thy Spirit did Rejoice at that Hour, wherein the Son of God was by the Angel *Gabriel* Declared to thee, and Conceiv'd: By that holy unſpeakable Humility, in which thou didſt Anſwer the Archangel *Gabriel*, *Behold the Handmaid of our Lord, be it to me according to thy Word:* By that Divine Myſtery, which the Holy Ghoſt did then work in thee: By that unſpeakable Grace, Pity, Mercy, Love, and Humility, by which thy Son our Lord Jeſus Chriſt came down to take Human Fleſh in thy moſt venerable Womb: By the Fifteen moſt glorious Joys, which thou

thou hadſt of thy Son our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; by that holy and great Compaſſion, and moſt bitter Grief of Heart, which thou hadſt, when thou didſt behold thy Son our Lord Jeſus Chriſt Stripp'd before the Croſs, and Lifted up on the ſame, Hanging, Crucified, Wounded, Thirſting, and the moſt bitter Drink of Gall and Vinegar put unto his Mouth; heard'ſt him cry *Eli*, and didſt ſee him Die: By thoſe Five Wounds of thy ſame Son, by the ſhrinking of thy Bowels, thro' the extreme Grief of his Wounds; by the Sorrow which thou hadſt, when thou didſt behold him Wounded; by the Fountains of his Blood; by all his Paſſion, and Sorrow of thy Heart; and by the Fountains of thy Tears, that thou vouchſafe to come with all the Saints and Elect of God, and haſten to my Help and Counſel, in all my Prayers, and Petitions, in all my Diſtreſſes, and Neceſſities, as alſo in all thoſe things, wherein I am to Act, Speak, or Think, all the Days and Nights, Hours and Moments of my Life: And obtain for me, thy Servant, of thy Beloved Son our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, the Accompliſhment of all Vertues, with all Mercy and Conſolation, all Counſel and Aid, all Benediction and Sanctification, all Salvation, Peace and Proſperity, all Joy and Gladneſs, Abundance of all Spiritual Goods, ſuffici-

ſufficiency of Corporal, and Grace of the Holy Ghoſt. Prevail with the ſame Holy Spirit, to diſpoſe of me in all Occurrences, to guard my Soul, to govern and Protect my Body, to ſtir up my Mind, to order my Manners, to approve my Acts, ſuggeſt holy Thoughts, and pardon the Evil I have done, to amend the preſent, and moderate things to come, to beſtow on me an honeſt and chaſt Life, to grant me Faith, Hope and Charity, to make me firmly believe the Articles of Faith, and obſerve the Precepts of the Law, to rule and protect the Senſes of my Body, to deliver me on all Occaſions from Mortal Sin, and to be my Defence till the laſt Hour of my Life. Make this your Interceſſion O ſacred Virgin Mother of God and Mother of Mercy, that he may graciouſly admit my Prayer and grant me Life Everlaſting. *Amen.*

Another Prayer to the Bleſſed Virgin, and to St. John *the Evangeliſt.*

OUntouched, and for ever Bleſſed, Singular and Incomparable Virgin *Mary* Mother of God, moſt grateful Temple of God, the Sanctuary of the Holy Ghoſt, the Gate of the Kingdom of Heaven, by whom, next to God, the whole World liveth. Incline, O Mother of Mercy, the Ears of thy Pity, to my unworthy Supplications, and be Propitious to me a moſt

moſt wretched Sinner; and be thou my Merciful Helper in all things. O moſt Bleſſed *John*, the Familiar Friend of Chriſt, who by the ſame Lord Jeſus Chriſt was choſen a Virgin, and among the reſt more beloved, above all inſtructed in the Heavenly Myſteries, for thou wert made a moſt worthy Apoſtle and Evangeliſt; thee alſo I call upon, with *Mary* the Mother of the ſame Lord Jeſus Chriſt our Saviour, that thou Vouchſafe to afford me thy Aid, with hers. O ye Two Cœleſtial gems, *Mary*, and *John*. O ye Two Lights Divinely Shining before God, Chaſe away by your bright Beams, the Clouds of my Offences. For you are thoſe Two, in whom the only Begotten Son of God, for the Merit of moſt ſincere Virginity, hanging upon the Croſs, confirm'd the Priviledge of his Love, ſaying thus to the one of you; *Woman, behold thy Son*; and then to the other, *Behold thy Mother*. In the ſweetneſs therefore of this moſt Sacred Love, thro' which by our Lord's one Mouth, as Mother and Son, you were Join'd in One; I, a moſt wretched Sinner, Recommend this Day to you both my Body and Soul; that at all Hours and Moments, Internally and Externally, you Vouchſafe to be my Conſtant Guardians, and my Devout Interceſſors to God: Ask Earneſtly for me, I beſeech you, Health of Body and Soul: Procure,

I be-

I beſeech you, procure by your Glorious Prayers, that the pure Spirit, the beſt Giver of Graces, may Vouchſafe to Viſit my Heart, and Dwell therein; may throughly Purge me from all filth of Vice; Enlighten and Adorn me with Sacred Vertues; cauſe me perfectly to ſtand and Perſevere in the Love of God and my Neighbor; and after the Courſe of this Life, may the moſt Benign Comforter bring me to the Joys of his Elect: Who with God the Father, and the Son, liveth and reigneth World without end. *Amen.*

The Complaint of the B. Virgin *Mary.*

Stabat Mater Doloroſa.

UNder the World-Redeeming Rood
The moſt afflicted Mother ſtood,
Mingling her Tears with her Son's Blood.
As that ſtream'd down from ev'ry Part,
Of all his Wounds ſhe felt the Smart:
What pierc'd his Body pierc'd her Heart.
Who can with Tearleſs Eyes look on,
When ſuch a Mother, ſuch a Son
Wounded and gaſping do's bemoan?
O worſe than Jewiſh Heart that cou'd
Unmov'd behold the double Flood,
Of *Mary*'s Tears and Jeſus Blood.
Alas! our Sins they were, not his,
In this attoning Sacrifice;
For which he Bleeds, for which he Dies.

When

When Graves did open, Rocks were rent;
When Nature and each Element
His Torments and her Grief resent;
Shall Man, the Cause of all his Pain,
And all her Grief, shall sinful Man
Alone insensible remain?
Ah pious Mother, teach my Heart
Of Sighs and Tears the holy Art;
And in thy Grief to Bear a Part.
That Sword of Grief which did pass thro'
Thy very Soul, O may it now
One kind Wound on my Heart bestow.
Great Queen of Sorrows! In thy Train
Let me a Mourner's place obtain,
With Tears to cleanse all sinful Stain.
To heal the Leprosie of Sin,
We must the Cure with Tears begin:
All Flesh corrupts without their Brine.
Refuge of Sinners, grant that we
May tread thy Steps; and let it be
Our Sorrow not to grieve like Thee.
O! May the Wounds of thy dear Son
Our contrite Hearts possess alone,
And all terrene Affections drown!
Those Wounds which now the Stars out-shine,
Those Furnaces of love Divine;
May they our drossy Souls refine.
And on us such Impression make,
That we of Suff'ring for his sake,
May Joyfully our Portion take
Let us his proper Badge put on;
Let's glory in the Cross alone;

That

By which he marks us for his own.
That when the laſt Aſſizes come
For ev'ry Man to hear his Doom,
On his right Hand we may find Room.
O! hear us *Mary*! *Jeſus*, hear
Our humble Pray'rs, ſecure our Fear,
When thou in Judgment ſhalt appear.
Now give us Sorrow, give us Love;
That ſo prepar'd we may remove above.
When call'd from this, to the bleſt World
V. The Sword of Grief has penetrated thy Soul.
R. That out of many Hearts Cogitations might be reveal'd.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, that the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary* thy Mother, may interceed for us with thy Clemency, both now and at the Hour of thy Death, who at the Hour of thy Paſſion had her moſt holy Soul run thro' with the Sword of Sorrow. Who liveſt and reigneſt with the Father and Holy Ghoſt, One God World without End. *Amen.*

A Recommendation to the Virgin Mary.

O Holy *Mary*, I Recommend my ſelf, my Soul and Body, to thy Bleſſed Truſt, and Singular Cuſtody, and into the Boſom of thy Mercy, this Day, and Daily, and at the Hour of my Death: And I Commend to thee all my Hope and Comfort;

all my Diſtreſſes and Miſeries, my Life, and the end thereof; that by thy moſt Holy Interceſſion and Merits, all my Works may be directed and diſpoſed, according to Thine and thy Son's Will. *Amen.*

Another Prayer to the Virgin.

O *Mary*, Mother of God, and Gracious Virgin, the true Comforter of all Afflicted Perſons crying to thee, by that great Joy, wherewith thou wert comforted, when thou didſt know our Lord Jeſus was glorioufly Riſen from Death the Third Day; be a Comfort to my Soul, and vouchſafe to help me with Thine, and God's only begotten Son, in that laſt Day, when I ſhall Riſe again with Body and Soul, and ſhall give Account of all my Actions: To the end I may be able by thee, O Pious Mother and Virgin, to avoid the Sentence of perpetual Damnation, and happily come to Eternal Joys with all the Elect of God. *Amen.*

A Prayer of S. Gregory, *Pope.*

O Good Jeſus, the Word of the Father, the Brightneſs of thy Father's Glory, whom Angels deſire to behold; teach me to do thy Will, that guided by thy good Spirit, I may come to that Bleſſed City, where there is Everlaſting Day, and Unity of Spirit; where there is Certain Security, and ſecure Eternity, Eternal Tranquility, quiet Felicity, and Happy Sweetneſs,

nefs, and fweet Reft: where thou, with the Father and the Holy Ghoft, liveft and reigneft World without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer to Jefus.

O Good Jefus, O moft bountiful Jefus, O moft Sweet Jefus, O Jefus the Son of the Virgin *Mary*, full of Mercy and Pity: O Sweet Jefus, according to thy great Mercy, have Mercy on me: O moft Clement Jefus, I humbly befeech thee, by that Precious Blood, which thou didft fhed for Sinners, that thou wafh away all my Iniquities, and look upon me Wretched and Unworthy, humbly craving Pardon, and calling on this holy Name Jefus. O Name of Jefus, a Sweet Name! O Name of Jefus, Name of Delight! O Name of Jefus, Name of Comfort! For what is Jefus but a Saviour? Therefore Jefus, for thy Holy Name, be to me a Jefus, and Save me: Suffer me not to be Damn'd, whom thou haft created of Nothing: O Good Jefus, let not my Iniquity be my Deftruction, whom thy Almighty Goodnefs has made! O Sweet Jefus, acknowledge that which is Thine, and wipe away that which belongs not to thee. O moft Bountiful Jefus! have Mercy on me, while it is time of Mercy: Condemn me not in the time of Judgment. For what profit will be in my Blood, while I fhall Defcend into Eternal Corruption? The Dead, O Lord Jefus, fhall not praife thee,

nor all thoſe that go down into Hell. O moſt Loving Jeſus! O Jeſus moſt deſired! Meekeſt Jeſus, O Jeſus, Jeſus, Jeſus! let me Enter into the Number of thy Elect. O Jeſus, the Salvation of thoſe that believe in thee! O Jeſus, the Comfort of ſuch as fly to thee! O Jeſus, the Sweet Remiſſion of all Sins! O Jeſus, the Son of the Virgin *Mary*, pour into me Grace, Wiſdom, Charity, Chaſtity, and Humility, that I may perfectly love thee, Praiſe thee, Enjoy thee, Serve thee, and Glory in thee, and all, who call on thy Name, which is Jeſus.

A Prayer of S. Thomas *of* Aquin.

GRant me, O Merciful God, fervently to deſire ſuch things as are pleaſing to thee, prudently to ſearch them; truly to Acknowledge, perfectly to Accompliſh them, to the Praiſe and Glory of thy Name. Order my State, and whatſoever thou requireſt me to do, grant me to know it. And grant that I Execute it, as is expedient for my Soul; Grant, O Lord my God, that I fail not betwixt Proſperity and Adverſity; that in the former I be not too much puffed Up, nor in the later too much Depreſſed: That I Rejoice or Grieve at nothing, but that which leads unto thee, or ſeparates from thee. That I covet to Pleaſe none, nor fear to diſpleaſe any, but thee. Let all tranſitory things, O Lord, become vile to me, and let all things, that

are

are thine, be dear to me for thy Sake, and thou, O God, above all. Let that Joy be Uneasie to me, which is without thee: And let me not desire any thing, that is out of thee. Let that Labour delight me, O Lord, which is for thee: And let all Ease be tedious to me, which is without thee. Grant me, O Lord, frequently to direct my Heart to thee; and with Sorrow to resent my Failings, with a Purpose of Amendment. Make me, O Lord God, Obedient without Contradiction, Poor without Defect, Chaste without Corruption, Patient without Murmuring, Humble without Hypocrisie, Merry without Dissolution, Sad without Dejection, Sober without Morosenes, Quick without Lightnes, Fearful without Despair, True without Deceit, working good things without Presumption; to Correct my Neighbour without Pride of Mind, and to Edifie him in Word and Example without Dissimulation. Give me, O Lord God, a Watchful Heart, that no Curious Imaginations may lead me away from thee. Give me a Noble Heart, that no unworthy Affection draw me downward. Give me an upright Heart, which no sinister Intention may draw out of the way. Give me an Invincible Heart, which no Tribulation may overcome. Give me a free Heart, which no perverse nor violent Affection

may claim. Grant me, O Lord my God, an Understanding, Knowing thee; a Diligence, Seeking thee; a Wisdom, that may find thee out; a Conversation, Pleasing thee; a Perseverance, faithfully Expecting thee; and a Confidence, finally Embracing thee; to be pierc'd with thy Pains thro' Penance; to use thy Benefits in this Warfare by Grace; and at length by Glory to Enjoy thy Happiness in Heaven, who with, *&c.*

Another Prayer of S. Thomas, *before Study.*

O Unspeakable Creator, who out of the Treasure of thy Wisdom, hast Ordain'd Three Hierarchies of Angels, and placed them in a Wonderful Order above the Heaven, and hast most Wisely Distributed the Parts of the World; Thou, I say, who art call'd the True Fountain of Light and Wisdom, and the Highest Beginning, Vouchsafe to pour upon the Darkness of my Understanding, in which I was Born, the Double Beam of thy Brightness, removing from me all Darkness of Sin and Ignorance. Thou, who makest Eloquent the Tongues of the Dumb, instruct my Tongue, and pour into my Lips the Grace of thy Blessing. Give me quickness of Understanding, capacity of Retaining, subtilty of Interpreting, facility in Learning, and copious Grace of Speaking: Guide my going in, Direct my going forward, and Ac-

Accompliſh my going forth. Through Chriſt our Lord. *Amen*

A Prayer in Affliction.

O Moſt Sweet Lord Jeſus Chriſt, True God, who from the Boſom of the Almighty Father, wert ſent into the World to Releaſe Sinners, to Redeem the Afflicted, to Deliver the Impriſoned, to Gather the Diſpers'd, to Recall Strangers to their Country, to have Mercy on the Contrite in Heart, to Comfort the Sorrowful and Mourning. Vouchſafe, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, to Abſolve and Deliver me, thy Servant, out of the Affliction, and Tribulation, into which I am faln: And thou, O Lord, who from God the Father Almighty haſt receiv'd Mankind, inaſmuch as he is Man, into thy Protection, and haſt of thy Pity, by thy Cruel Paſſion, after a Wonderful Manner, purchas'd Paradiſe for us with thy Precious Blood, and haſt made Peace between Angels and Men; thou, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, Vouchſafe to Eſtabliſh and Confirm Agreement and Peace between me and my Enemies, and to ſhew thy Grace upon me, and to pour upon me thy Mercy; and Vouchſafe to Extinguiſh and Mitigate all the Hatred and Anger of my Enemies, which they have againſt me, as thou tookeſt away the Anger and Hatred of *Eſau*, which he had againſt his Brother *Jacob*: Even ſo, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, vouch-

ſafe to Stretch over me, thy Servant, thy Arm, and thy Grace, and deliver me from all that hate me. And thou, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, as thou didſt deliver *Abraham* from the Hands of the *Caldeans*, and his Son *Iſaac* from being Offer'd in Sacrifice with the Ram, and *Jacob* from the Hand of *Eſau* his Brother, and *Joſeph* from the Hands of his Brethren, *Noah* by the Ark from the Flood, and *Lot* from the City of *Sodom*, and thy Servants *Moſes* and *Aaron*, and the People of *Iſrael* from the Hand of *Pharaoh*, and from the Bondage of *Egypt*; King *David* from the Hand of *Saul*, and of *Goliah* the Giant; *Suſanna* from falſe Crime and Accuſation, *Judith* from the Hand of *Holofernes*; *Daniel* from the Den of Lions; the Three Chrildren, *Sidrach*, *Miſach*, and *Abednago* from the Furnace of Burning Fire; *Jonas* from the Whale, and the Daughter of the Woman of *Canaan*, who was Tormented by the Devil; and *Adam* from the deep Pit of Hell, by thy moſt Precious Blood; and *Peter* from the Sea, and *Paul* from his Bonds: Even ſo, O moſt Sweet Lord Jeſus Chriſt, Son of the living God, vouchſafe to deliver me thy Servant from all my Enemies, and come ſpeedily to my Help, by thy holy Benefits, by thy holy Incarnation of the Virgin *Mary*, by thy holy Nativity, by thy Hunger, by thy Thirſt, by thy Cold, by thy Heats, by thy

thy Labours and Afflictions, by the Affronts and Buffets, by the Scourges, by the Nails, by the Lance, by the Thorny Crown, by the Drinking of Gall and Vinegar, by the most Cruel Death of the Cross, by the Seven Words, which Hanging on the Cross, thou spak'st, to wit, to God the Father Almighty, *Forgive them, for they know not what they do.* Thou said'st, O Lord, to the Thief Hanging on the Cross; *Amen, Amen,* I say to thee, *This Day thou shalt be with me in Paradise.* Thou said'st, O Lord, to thy Father, *Eli, Eli, lamasabacthani,* which is interpreted, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me!* Thou said'st O Lord, to thy Mother, *Women behold thy Son,* then to thy Disciple, *Behold thy Mother;* shewing thy self to have Care of thy Friends. Thou said'st, O Lord, *I Thirst,* to wit the Salvation of holy Souls, which were in *Limbo,* and with desires of ours. Thou said'st O Lord, to thy Father, *Into thy Hands I Commend my Spirit.* Thou saidst, O Lord, *It is Consummate*; signifiing thy Labours and Sorrows now to be ended, which thou tookest upon thee for us Sinners. For these therefore, I Beseech thee, O Lord Jesus, Christ my Redeemer, that thou keep me, thy Servant from the Malignant Enemy, and from all Danger here in this present World, and in that to come. Defend me by thy descending into

Hell, by thy Holy Reſurrection, and the often comforting thy Diſciples; by thy wonderful Aſcenſion; by the Coming of the Holy Ghoſt the Comforter; by the Day of Dreadful Judgment: By all theſe, hear me, O Lord, and by all thy Benefits, and alſo for all thy Benefits beſtow'd on me, thy Servant, for that thou haſt made me of nothing, thou haſt produc'd me, and perfectly guided me unto thy holy Faith, and haſt defended me againſt the Temptations of the Devil, promiſing Eternal Life. For theſe and all other, which Eye has not ſeen, nor Ear heard, nor has aſcended into the Heart of Man: I beſeech thee, O ſweeteſt Lord Jeſus Chriſt, that thou vouchſafe to deliver me thy Servant now and ever, from All Perills of Body and Soul, for thy Pity and Mercy's Sake: And after the Courſe of this Life, vouchſafe to bring me to thee the Living and True God, who liveſt and reigneſt World without end. *Amen.*

A PSALM in Tribulation.

PSALM 90. Qui habitat.

This Pſalm which moſt probably is of David's *making; tho' ſome attribute it to* Moſes, *is full of uſeful Inſtructions. It was upon the occaſion of ſome great Danger, that* David *made this Pſalm in the manner of*

of a Dialogue, where the Prophet, the just Man, and our Lord speak by turns.

HE that dwells in the help of the Highest, shall abide in the protection of the God of Heaven.

He shall say to our Lord; Thou art my Protector: my Refuge, and my God; I will hope in him.

Because he shall deliver me from the Snare of the Hunters, and from the harsh Word.

With his Shoulders he shall Overshadow thee, and under his Wings thou shalt Hope.

As with a Shield shall his Truth Compass thee; thou shalt not be afraid of Terrors by Night.

Nor of the Arrow that flies by Day, nor of Mischief that comes by Night; nor of Incursion, or the Noon-day Devil.

A Thousand shall fall on thy Side, and Ten Thousand on thy Right Hand; and to thee those things shall not approach.

But thou shalt consider with thy Eyes, and see the reward of Sinners.

Because thou, O Lord, art my Hope, thou hast made the Highest thy Refuge.

There shall no Evil come to thee, and the Scourge shall not Approach to thy Tabernacle.

Because he has given his Angels Charge over thee; that they keep thee in all thy Ways.

In

In their Hands they shall bear thee, lest perhaps thou hurt thy Foot against a Stone.

Upon the Ask and Basilisk thou shalt Walk; and Tread upon the Lion and Dragon.

Because he hath hop'd in me, I will Deliver him; I will Protect him, because he has known my Name.

He has Cried to me, and I will Hear him: I am with him in Tribulation, I will Deliver, and Glorifie him.

With length of Days I will Repleniſh him, and will shew him my Salvation.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

A Prayer.

O God, who despisest not the Tears of the Contrite, nor the Sighs of them that Mourn, attend to the Prayers we pour forth to thee in our Tribulation, and Mercifully hear them, that whatever Devils or Men design against us, may be brought to nothing, and be Crush'd by the Effects of thy Goodness: So that being hurt by no Adversities, but deliver'd from all Tribulation and Distress, we may render Thanks to thee in thy Church. Forgive, O Lord, our Sins, and grant us the Mercy we ask: Have regard to our Miseries, break our Bonds, blot out our Offences, behold our Tribulation, repel our Adversity, and granting the Effect of our Peti-

Petition, graciously hear our Prayers. Thro' our Lord.

The Creed of Athanasius.

WHoever desires to be Sav'd, it is Necessary before all things, that he hold the Catholick Faith.

Which except every one shall keep Whole, and Inviolate ,he shall without doubt Eternally perish.

And this is the Catholick Faith, That we Worship One God in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity.

Neither Confounding the Persons, nor Dividing the Substance.

For there is one Person of the Father; another of the Son, another of the Holy Ghost.

But the Godhead of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost,is one,the Glory Equal, the Majesty Co-eternal.

Such as the Father is, such is the Son, such is the Holy Ghost.

The Father is Uncreated, the Son Uncreated, the Holy Ghost Uncreated.

The Father is Incomprehensible,the Son Incomprehensible, the Holy Ghost Incomprehensible.

The Father is Eternal,the Son Eternal, the Holy Ghost Eternal.

And yet not Three Eternal, but One Eternal.

As

As there are not Three Increated, nor Three Incomprehensible ; but One Increated, and One Incomprehensible.

Even so the Father is Almighty, the Son Almighty, the Holy Ghost Almighty.

And yet not Three Almighties, but One Almighty.

So the Father is God, the Son God, and the Holy Ghost God.

And yet there are not Three Gods, but One only God.

So the Father is Lord, the Son is Lord, and the Holy Ghost is Lord.

And yet there are not Three Lords, but One Lord.

For as we are compell'd by Christian Truth, to acknowledge each Person severally to be God and Lord : So we are forbid by the Catholick Religion, to say there are Three Gods or Lords.

The Father is Made of none, neither Created nor Begotten.

The Son is of the Father alone, neither Made, nor Created, but Begotten.

The Holy Ghost is of the Father, and the Son ; not Made, nor Created, nor Begotten, but Proceeding.

There is therefore One Father, not Three Fathers; One Son, not Three Sons; One Holy Ghost, not Three Holy Ghosts.

And yet in this Trinity, nothing is Before nor after; nothing Greater or Lesser; but

but the whole Three Persons are Co-eternal, and Co-equal.

So that throughout all, as is abovesaid, the Unity in Trinity, and the Trinity in Unity is to be Worshipp'd.

He therefore who desires to be sav'd, let him believe thus of the Trinity.

But it is Necessary to Eternal Salvation, that he Faithfully Believe the Incarnation also of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The right Faith therefore is, that we Believe and Confess: That our Lord Jesus Christ the Son of God, is God and Man.

He is God of the Substance of the Father, Begotten before all Times, and Man of the Substance of his Mother, Born in Time.

Perfect God and Perfect Man, Subsisting of a Reasonable Soul, and Human Flesh.

Equal to the Father according to his Godhead: Less than the Father according to his Humanity.

Who altho' he be God and Man, yet is he not Two, but One Christ.

One, not by Conversion of the Godhead into Flesh; but by Taking of the Manhood into God.

One altogether, not by Confusion of Substance, but by Unity of Person.

For as a Reasonable Soul and Flesh is One Man, so God and Man is One Christ.

Who

Who Suffer'd for our Salvation, Descended into Hell, Rose again the Third Day from the Dead.

He Ascended into Heaven, Sits at the Right Hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he is to come to Judge the Quick and the Dead.

At whose coming all Men shall Rise with their Bodies, and render Account of their Deeds.

And they, who have done Good, shall go into Life Everlasting, but they, who have done Evil, into Everlasting Fire.

This is the Catholick Faith, which except every one shall faithfully and firmly Believe, he cannot be Sav'd.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to St. *Matthew*, Chap. xxvi.

Which is said by the Church on Palm-Sunday.

AT that time Jesus said to his Disciples, You know that after two Days will be the Paschal Feast, and the Son of Man shall be deliver'd to be Crucified. Then were gather'd together the Chief Priests and Ancients of the People into the Court of the High-Priest, who was called *Caiaphas*; and they consulted, how they might by some wile apprehend Jesus, to Kill him. But they said, Not on the Festival Day, lest perhaps there may be a Tumult among the People. And when Jesus

Jesus was in *Bethania*, in the House of *Simon* the Leper, there came to him a Woman having an Alabaster Box of Precious Ointment, and pour'd it out upon his Head, as he sat at the Table. And the Disciples seeing it, had Indignation, saying, Whereto is this waste? For this might have been sold for much, and given to the Poor. And Jesus knowing it, said to them, Why do you molest this Woman? For she has wrought a good Work upon me: For the Poor you have always with you, but me you have not always: For she, in pouring this Ointment upon my Body, has done it to Bury me. *Amen*, I say to you, whereſoever this Gospel shall be preach'd in the whole World, that also which she has done, shall be reported for a Memory of her. Then went one of the Twelve, who was called *Judas Iscariot*, to the Chief Priests, and said to them, What will you give me, and I will deliver him to you? But they appointed to him Thirty Pieces of Silver. And from that time he sought opportunity to betray him. And the first Day of the *Azyms*, the Disciples came to Jesus, saying, Where wilt thou that we prepare for thee to eat the Pasch? But Jesus said, Go into the City, to a certain Man, and say to him, The Master saith, My time is at hand, with thee do I make the Pasch with

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my Disciples. And the Disciples did as Jesus appointed them; and they prepar'd the Pasch. But when it was Evening, he sat down with his Twelve Disciples. And while they were eating, he said, *Amen*, I say to you, that one of you will betray me. And they being very sad, began every one to say, Is it I, Lord? But he answering, said, he that dips his Hand with me in the Dish, he will betray me. The Son of Man indeed goes, as it is written of him; but Wo be to that Man by whom the Son of Man shall be Betray'd; it were good for him, if that Man had not been Born. And *Judas*, that Betray'd him, said, Is it I, Rabbi? He said to him, Thou hast said it. And whilst they were at Supper, Jesus took Bread, and blessed and broke; and he gave to his Disciples, and said, Take ye and eat; this is my Body. And taking the Chalice, he gave thanks, and gave to them, saying, Drink ye all of this; for this is my Blood of the New Testament, which shall be shed for many to Remission of Sins. And I say to you, I will not drink from henceforth of this Fruit of the Vine, until that Day, when I shall drink it with you new in the Kingdom of my Father. And a Hymn being said, they went forth to Mount *Olivet*. Then Jesus said to them, All you shall be Scandalized in me this Night: For it is written, I will strike the Pastor,

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and theSheep of theFlock ſhall be diſperſed: But after I ſhall riſe again, I will go before you into *Galilee*. And *Peter* anſwering ſaid to him, Altho' all ſhall be Scandalized in thee, I will never be Scandalized. Jeſus ſaid to him; *Amen*, I ſay to thee, that this Night, before the Cock crow, thou wilt deny me thrice. *Peter* ſays to him; tho' I ſhould Die with thee, I will not deny thee. Likewiſe alſo ſaid all the Diſciples. Then Jeſus comes with them into a Village called *Gethſemani*; and he ſaid to his Diſciples, Sit you here, till I go yonder and pray. And taking to him *Peter*, and the two Sons of *Zebedee*, he began to wax ſorrowful, and to be ſad. Then he ſaith to them, My Soul is ſorrowful even to Death; ſtay here, and watch with me. And being gone forward a little, he fell on his Face, praying, and ſaying, My Father, if it be poſſible, let this Chalice paſs from me; nevertheleſs, not as I will, but as thou wilt. And he comes to his Diſciples, and finds them ſleeping; and he ſays to *Peter*, Even ſo? Could you not watch one Hour with me? Watch ye, and pray that ye enter not into Temptation. The Spirit indeed is ready, but the Fleſh weak. Again the Second time he went, and prayed, ſaying, My Father, if this Chalice may not paſs, but I muſt drink it, thy Will be done. And he comes

comes again and finds them sleeping, for their Eyes were become heavy: And leaving them, he went again, and prayed the Third time, saying the self-same word. Then he comes to his Disciples, and says to them, Sleep ye now, and take Rest; behold the Hour approaches, and the Son of Man shall be Betray'd into the Hands of Sinners. Rise, let us go; behold he approaches, that shall betray me. As he yet spoke, behold *Judas*, one of the Twelve, came, and with him a great Multitude with Swords and Clubs, sent from the chief Priests, and the Ancients of the People. And he that betrayed him, gave them a Sign, saying, whomsoever I shall Kiss, that is he, hold him. And forthwith coming to Jesus, he said, Hail Rabbi, and Kiss'd him. And Jesus said to him, Friend, for what art thou come? Then they drew near, and laid Hands on Jesus, and held him. And behold, one of them, that were with Jesus, stretching forth his Hand, drew out his Sword, and striking the Servant of the High Priest, cut off his Ear. Then Jesus says to him, put thy Sword into its Place; for all that take the Sword, shall perish by the Sword. Thinkest thou, that I cannot ask my Father, and he will give me presently more than Twelve Legions of Angels? How then shall the Scriptures be fulfilled, that so it must

muſt be done? In that Hour Jeſus ſaid to the Multitudes, you are come out, as it were to a Thief, with Swords and Clubs, to apprehend me: I ſat daily with you Teaching in the Temple, and you laid no Hands on me. And all this was done, that the Scriptures of the Prophets might be fulfilled. Then the Diſciples all leaving him, fled. But they taking hold of Jeſus, led him to *Caiaphas* the High Prieſt, where the Scribes and Ancients were Aſſembled: And *Peter* followed him a far off, even to the Court of the high Prieſt. And going in, he ſat with the Servants, that he might ſee the end. And the Chief Prieſts and the whole Council ſought falſe Witneſſes againſt Jeſus, that they might put him to Death: and they found not, whereas many falſe Witneſſes had come in. And laſt of all, there came two falſe Witneſſes, and they ſaid, this Man ſaid, I am able to Deſtroy the Temple of God, and after three Days to Build it again. And the High Prieſt riſing up, ſaid to him, Anſwer'ſt thou nothing to the things, which theſe Teſtifie againſt thee? But Jeſus held his Peace. And the High Prieſt ſaid to him, I Adjure thee by the Living God, that thou tell us, if thou be Chriſt the Son of God. Jeſus ſaid to him, Thou haſt ſaid it: Nevertheleſs I ſay to you, Hereafter you ſhall ſee the Son of Man Sitting

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on the Right Hand of the Power of God, and coming in the Clouds of Heaven. Then the High Priest rent his Garments, saying, He has Blasphem'd; what need we Witnesses any further? Behold, now ye have heard a Blasphemy: how think you? But they answering, said, He is Guilty of Death. Then did they Spit on his Face, and Buffeted him, and others Struck his Face with the Palms of their Hands, saying, Prophesie to us, O Christ, who it is that Struck thee? But *Peter* sat without, in the Court, and there came to him a Maid, saying, Thou also wert with Jesus the *Galilean*: But he denied it before them all, saying, I know not what thou say'st. And as he went out of the Gate, another Maid saw him; And she says to them that were there, And this Fellow also was with Jesus the *Nazarite*: And again he denied it with an Oath, that I know not the Man. And after a while they came that stood by, and said to *Peter*, Surely thou also art of them; for even thy Speech does betray thee. Then he began to Curse and Swear, That he knew not the Man. And immediately the Cock crew. And *Peter* remembred the word of Jesus, which he had said, Before the Cock crow thou wilt Deny me Thrice. And going forth, he Wept Bitterly. And when Morning was come, all the Chief Priests and Ancients of the

the People, consulted together against Jesus, that they might put him to Death. And they brought him Bound, and deliver'd him to *Pontius Pilate* the President. Then *Judas*, that Betray'd him, seeing that he was Condemn'd, Repenting, return'd the Thirty Silver Pieces to the Chief Priests, and Ancients, saying, I have Sinn'd, Betraying Just Blood. But they said, What is that to us? Look thou to it. And casting down the Silver Pieces in the Temple, he departed, and went and Hanged himself with a Halter. And the Chief Priests having taken the Silver Pieces, said, It is not Lawful to cast them into the *Corbona*, because it is the Price of Blood. And after they had consulted together, they Bought with them a Potters Field, to be a Burying-place for Strangers. For this cause that Field was called *Haceldama*; that is, the Field of Blood, even to this present Day. Then was fulfill'd that, which was spoken by *Jeremy* the Prophet, saying, and they took the Thirty Pieces of Silver, the Price of the Prized, whom they did Purchase of the Children of *Israel*; and they gave them for a Potters Field, as the Lord did appoint to me. And Jesus stood before the President, and the President asked him, saying, Art thou the King of the Jews? Jesus says to him, Thou say'st it. And when he was Accus'd

cus'd by the Chief Priests and Ancients, he Answer'd nothing. Then *Pilate* says to him, Dost thou not hear, how great Testimonies they Alledge against thee? And he Answer'd him not to any Word: So that the President wonder'd exceedingly. And upon the Solemn Day, the President had a Custom to release to the People one Prisoner, whom they would. And he had then a Notorious Prisoner, that was called *Barabbas*. They therefore being gather'd together, *Pilate* said, Whom will you that I Release to you? *Barabbas* or Jesus, that is call'd Christ? For he knew, that for Envy they had deliver'd him. And as he was Sitting in the Place of Judgment, his Wife sent to him, saying, Have thou nothing to do with that Just Man, for I have suffer'd many things this Day in my Sleep for him. But the Chief Priests and Ancients perswaded the People, to ask *Barabbas*, and make Jesus away. And the President answering, said to them, Whether of the Two will you have Released to you? But they said *Barabbas*. *Pilate* says to them, What shall I do then with Jesus, that is call'd Christ? They say all, Let him be Crucified. The President said to them, Why, what Evil has he done? But they cried the more, saying, let him be Crucified. And *Pilate* seeing that he prevailed nothing, but rather that all tended

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to Tumult; taking Water, he wash'd his Hands before the People, saying, I am Innocent of theBlood of this Just Man; look ye to it. And the whole People answering, said, His Blood be upon us, and upon our Children. Then he Releas'd to them *Barabbas*; and having Scourg'd Jesus, deliver'd him to them to be crucified. Then the President's Soldiers taking Jesus into the Palace, gather'd together to him the whole Band; and Stripping him, put a Scarlet Cloak about him, and Platting a Crown of Thorns, put it on his Head, and a Reed in his right Hand; and Bowing their Knee before him, they Mock'd him, saying, Hail, King of the *Jews*: And Spitting upon him, they took the Reed, and Struck his Head: And after they had Mock'd him, they took of the Cloak from him, and put on him his own Garments, and led him away to crucifie him. And in going, they found a Man of *Cyrene*, named *Simon*, whom they forced to take up his Cross. And they came into the Place, which is call'd *Golgotha*, which is the place of *Calvary*. And they gave him Wine to drink, mingled with Gall. And when he had tasted he would not drink. And they that Crucified him, divided his Garments, casting Lots; that it might be fulfilled, which was spoken by the Prophet, saying, They divided my

Garments among them, and for my Vesture they did cast Lots. And they sat and watched him. And they put over his Head his Cause written, This is Jesus the King of the *Jews*. Then were Crucified with him Two Thieves, one on the Right Hand, and one on the Left. And they that passed by, blasphem'd him, shaking their Heads, and saying, Vah, thou that destroy'st the Temple of God, and in three Days dost build it again, Save thy self: If thou be the Son of God, come down from the Cross. In like manner also the Chief Priests, with the Scribes and Ancients Mocking, said, He saved others, himself he cannot Save: If he be the King of *Israel*, let him now come down from the Cross, and we will believe him. He trusted in God, let him now deliver him, if he will: For he said, That I am the Son of God. And the Thieves also, that were crucified with him, reproach'd him in the like manner. And from the Sixth Hour, there was Darkness made on the whole Earth, to the Ninth Hour; and about the Ninth Hour, Jesus cried with a mighty Voice, saying, *Eli, Eli, lamasabacthani*? That is, my God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? And certain, that stood there and heard, said, He calleth *Elias*. And immediately one of them running, took a

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Spunge, and fill'd it with Vinegar: And put it on a Reed, and gave him to Drink. And others said, Stay, let us see, whether *Elias* comes to deliver him. And Jesus again crying with a mighty Voice, YIELDED UP THE GHOST. And behold the Veil of the Temple was Rent in Two Pieces, from the Top even to the Bottom; and the Earth Quak'd, and the Rocks were Rent, and the Graves were Open'd, and many Bodies of the Saints, that had slept, Rose; And they going forth out of their Graves after his Resurrection, came into the Holy City, and appear'd to many. And the Centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, having seen the Earthquake, and the things that were done, were very much afraid, saying; Indeed, this was the Son of God. And there were there many Women afar off, which had follow'd Jesus from *Galilee*, Ministring to him; among whom, was *Mary Magdalen*, and *Mary* the Mother of *James* and *Joseph*, and the Mother of the Sons of *Zebedee*. And when it was Evening, there came a certain Rich Man of *Arimathea*, nam'd *Joseph*, who also himself was Disciple to Jesus: He went to *Pilate*, and ask'd the Body of Jesus. Then *Pilate* Commanded, that the Body should be deliver'd. And *Joseph* taking the Body, wrapt it in a Fine Linen Cloth, and laid

it in his own New Monument, which he had hew'd out in a Rock. And he roul'd a great Stone to the Door of the Monument, and went his way. And there was there *Mary Magdalen*, and the other *Mary*, sitting over against the Sepulcher.

And the next Day, which is after the Parescève, the Chief Priests and the Pharisees came together to *Pilate*, saying, Sir, we have Remembred, that the Seducer said, yet living; After Three Days I will Rise again. Command therefore the Sepulcher to be kept to the Third Day, lest perhaps his Disciples come and Steal him, and say to the People, He is Risen from the Dead; and the last Error shall be worse than the first: *Pilate* said to them, You have a Guard; go, guard it as you know. And they departing, made the Sepulcher sure, Sealing up the Stone, with Watchmen.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to S. *Mark*. Chap. xiv.

Which is said by the Church on Tuesday *in Holy Week.*

AT that time the Pasch was, and *Azyms* after Two Days, and the Chief Priests and the Scribes sought how they might by some Wile lay Hands on Jesus, and Kill him. But they said, Not on the Festival-day, lest there be a Tumult

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of the People. And when he was at *Bethania*, in the House of *Simon* the Leper, and sat at Meat: There came a Woman having an Alabaster-Box of Ointment of precious Spikenard, and breaking the Alabaster-Box, she pour'd it out upon his Head. But there were certain that had Indignation within themselves, and said, Why is this waste of Ointment made? For this Ointment might have been Sold for more than Three hundred Pence, and given to the Poor. And they murmur'd against her: But Jesus said, Let her alone, why do you molest her? She has wrought a Good Work upon me: for the Poor you have always with you; and when you will, you may do them good; but me you have not always. That which she had, she has done; she has prevented the Anointing of my Body for Burial. *Amen*, I say to you, Wherever this Gospel shall be Preach'd in the whole World, that also, which she has done, shall be told for a Memorial of her. And *Judas Iscariot*, one of the Twelve, went to the Chief Priests, to Betray him to them. Who hearing it, were glad: And they promis'd him to give him Money. And he sought, how he might Betray him conveniently. And the First Day of the *Azyms*, when they Sacrificed the *Pasch*; the Disciples say to him, Whether wilt thou that we go, and

prepare for thee to eat the *Pasch*? And he sends two of his Disciples, and says to them; Go into the City, and there shall meet you a Man, carrying a Pitcher of Water, follow him; and where-ever he enters, say to the Master of the House; the Master saith, Where is my Refectory, where I may eat the *Pasch*, with my Disciples? And he will shew you a great Chamber adorn'd; and there prepare for us. And his Disciples went away, and came into the City, and they found as he had told them, and they prepar'd the *Pasch*. And when Evening was come, he comes with the Twelve; and when they were sitting at the Table, and eating, Jesus said, Amen, I say to you; one of you will betray me; he that eateth with me. But they began to be sad, and to say to him severally, Is it I? Who said to them, One of the Twelve, he that dippeth with me his Hand in the Dish. And the Son of Man indeed goes, as it is written of him; but Wo to that Man, by whom the Son of Man shall be Betray'd; it were good for him, if that Man had not been Born. And whilst they were eating, Jesus took Bread, and Blessing, broke and gave to them, and said, Take, this is my Body. And taking the Chalice, giving Thanks, he gave to them, and they all drank of it. And he said to them, This

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is my Blood of the New-Teſtament, that ſhall be ſhed for many. Amen, I ſay to you; that now I will not drink of the Fruit of the Vine, until that Day when I ſhall drink it New in the Kingdom of God. And a Hymn being ſaid, they went forth into *Mount Olivet*. And Jeſus ſays to them, You will all be ſcandalized in me this Night: For it is written, I will ſtrike the Paſtor, and the Sheep ſhall be diſpers'd. But after I ſhall riſe again, I will go before you into *Galilee*. And *Peter* ſaid to him, Although all ſhall be ſcandalized, yet not I. And Jeſus ſaid to him, Amen, I ſay to thee, That thou to Day, in this Night, before the Cock crow twice, wilt thrice deny me. But he ſpoke more vehemently; Although I ſhall die together with thee, I will not deny thee. And in like manner alſo ſaid they all. And they came into a Farm-place, call'd *Gethſemani*. And he ſaid to his Diſciples, Sit you here, until I pray. And he takes *Peter*, and *James*, and *John* with him, and he began to fear, and to be heavy. And he ſaid to them, My Soul is ſorrowful even to Death: Stay here, and watch. And when he was gone forward a little, he fell flat on the Ground: And he pray'd, that if it might be, the Hour might paſs from him. And he ſaid, Abba, Father all things are poſſible to thee, tranſfer this Chalice

from me; but not that which I will, but that which thou wilt. And he comes, and finds them ſleeping. And he ſaid to *Peter*, *Simon*, ſleepeſt thou? Could'ſt thou not watch one Hour? Watch, and Pray, that you enter not into Temptation. The Spirit indeed is ready, but the Fleſh infirm. And going away again, he prayed, ſaying the ſame Word. And returning, again he found them ſleeping, (for their Eyes were heavy) and they knew not, what they ſhould anſwer him. And he comes to them the third time, and ſays to them, Sleep ye now, and take Reſt; it is enough, the Hour is come; behold, the Son of Man ſhall be betray'd into the Hands of Sinners. Ariſe, let us go; behold, he that will betray me, is at Hand; and as he was yet ſpeaking, comes *Judas Iſcariot*, one of the Twelve, and with him a great Multitude, with Swords and Clubs, from the Chief Prieſts, and Scribes, and the Ancients. And the Betrayer of him had given them a Sign, ſaying, whomſoever I ſhall Kiſs, it is he, lay, hold on him and lead him warily. And when he was come, immediately going to him, he ſays, *Rabbi*, and he kiſs'd him: But they laid Hands on him, and held him. And a certain Man of the Standers by, drawing out his Sword, ſtruck the Servant of the Chief Prieſt, and cut off his Ear. And Jeſus anſwering,

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said to them, As to a Thief are you come out with Swords and Clubs, to apprehend me? I was daily with you in the Temple teaching, and you did not lay Hands on me. But that the Scripture may be fulfill'd. Then his Disciples leaving him, all fled. And a certain Young Man follow'd him, covered with Linnen only; and they took him: But he casting off the Linnen, fled from them naked. And they brought Jesus to the Chief Priest; and all the Priests, and the Scribes, and the Ancients, assembled together. And *Peter* follow'd him afar off, even to the Court of the High Priest, and he sat with the Servants at the Fire, and warm'd himself. And the Chief Priests and all the Council sought Testimony against Jesus, that they might put him to Death; neither found they any; for many spoke false. Witness against him, and their Testimonies did not agree. And certain rising up, bore false Witness against him, saying, We heard him say, I will dissolve this Temple made with Hands, and in three Days I will build another, not made with Hands, and their Testimony was not agreeing. And the High Priest rising up in the midst, ask'd Jesus, saying, answerest thou nothing to these things that are objected against thee by these? But he held his Peace, and answered nothing. Again the

High Priest ask'd him, and said to him; Art thou Christ, the Son of the Blessed God? And Jesus says to him, I am. And you shall see the Son of Man sitting on the Right Hand of Power, and coming with the Clouds of Heaven. And the High Priest rending his Garments, says, What need we Witnesses any further? You have heard Blasphemy; how think you? Who all condemn'd him to be guilty of Death. And certain began to Spit upon him, and to Cover his Face, and to Beat him with Buffets, and to say to him, Prophesie. And the Servants gave him Blows. And when *Peter* was in the Court beneath, there comes one of the Woman-servants of the High Priest; and when she had seen *Peter* warming him, beholding him, she says, And thou wert with Jesus of *Nazareth.* But *Peter* denied, saying, Neither know I, neither do I understand what thou say'st. And he went forth before the Court, and the Cock crew. And again, a Maid seeing him, began to say to the Standers by; This Fellow is of them. But he denied, again. And after a while, again, they that stood by, said to *Peter*, Verily thou art of them, for thou art a *Galilean.* But he began to Curse, and to Swear, that I know not this Man, whom you speak of. And immediately the Cock crew again. And *Peter* remembred the Word,

Word, that Jesus had said to him; Before the Cock crow twice, thou wilt thrice deny me; and he began to weep. And forthwith in the Morning, the Chief Priests, with the Ancients, and the Scribes, and the whole Council, consulting together, binding Jesus, led and deliver'd him to *Pilate*. And *Pilate* ask'd him, Art thou the King of the *Jews*? But he answering, said to him, thou say'st it. And the Chief Priests accused him in many things. And *Pilate* again ask'd him, saying, Answerest thou nothing? See in how many things they accuse thee. But Jesus answer'd nothing more; so that *Pilate* wonder'd. And on the Festival-Day he was wont to release to them, one of the Prisoners, whomsoever they demanded. And there was one called *Barabbas*, who was put in Prison with Seditious Persons, who in a Sedition had committed Murther. And when the Multitude was come up, they began to require, according as he always did to them. And *Pilate* answer'd them, and said, Will you that I release to you the King of the *Jews*? For he knew that the Chief Priests, for Envy, had deliver'd him. But the Chief Priests moved the People, that he should release *Barabbas* rather to them. But *Pilate* again answering, said to them, What will you then that I do to the King of the *Jews*? But they

they again cried; Crucifie him. And *Pilate* said to them, Why, what Evil has he done? But they cried the more, Crucifie him. And *Pilate* willing to satisfie the People, releas'd to them *Barabbas*; and having Scourg'd Jesus, deliver'd him to be Crucified. And the Soldiers led him into the Court of the Palace, and called together the whole Band: And they cloath him in Purple, and platting a Crown of Thorns, they put it upon him. And they began to salute him; Hail, King of the *Jews*. And they struck his Head with a Reed; and they did spit on him, and bowing their Knees, they ador'd him. And after they had mock'd him, they stripp'd him of the Purple, and put on him his own Garments, and they led him forth to Crucifie him. And they forced a certain Man that passed by, *Simon*, a *Cyrenean*, coming from the Country, the Father of *Alexander* and *Rufus*, to take up his Cross. And they bring him into the place of *Golgotha*, which being interpreted, is, The Place of *Calvary*. And they gave him to drink Wine mingled with Myrrh; and he took it not. And they that Crucified him, divided his Garments, casting Lots for them, to see which they should take. And it was the third Hour, and they Crucified him. And the Title of his Cause was superscrib'd, King of the *Jews*. And with him they Crucifie

cifie two Thieves;one on the Right Hand, and another on the Left. And the Scripture was fulfill'd, that ſaith, And with the Wicked he was reputed. And they that paſs'd by, Blaſphem'd him, wagging their Head, & ſaying, Brave! thou that deſtroy'ſt the Temple, and in three Days build'ſt it, ſave thy ſelf, coming down from the Croſs. In like manner alſo, the Chief Prieſts mocking, ſaid, with the Scribes, one to another, He ſav'd others, himſelf he cannot ſave. Let Chriſt, the King of *Iſrael*, come now down from the Croſs, that we may ſee and believe. And they that were Crucified with him, revil'd him. And when it was the ſixth Hour, there came Darkneſs upon the whole Earth, until the ninth Hour. And at the ninth Hour, Jeſus cry'd out with a mighty Voice, ſaying, *Eloi*, *Eloi*, *Lamaſabacthani*? Which is being interpreted, My God, My God, Why haſt thou forſaken me? And certain of the Standers-by hearing, ſaid, Behold, he calls *Elias*. And one running and filling a Spunge with Vinegar, and putting it about a Reed, gave him to drink, ſaying, Stay; let us ſee if *Elias* comes to take him down. And Jeſus crying out with a mighty Voice, GAVE UP THE GHOST. And the Veil of the Temple was rent in two, from the Top to the Bottom. And the Centurion that ſtood over againſt him ſeeing,

seeing, that so crying, he had given up the Ghost, said, Indeed this Man was the Son of God. And there were also Women looking on afar off; among whom was *Mary Magdalen*, and *Mary* the Mother of *James* the younger, and of *Joseph* and *Salome*: And when he was in *Galilee*, they follow'd him, and minister'd to him, and many other Women, that came up together with him to *Jerusalem*.

And when Evening was now come, (because it was the *Parasceve*, which is the Sabbath-eve) came *Joseph* of *Arimathea*, a Noble Officer, who himself also was expecting the Kingdom of God; and he went in boldly to *Pilate*, and ask'd the Body of Jesus. But *Pilate* marvelled, if he were now dead. And sending for the Centurion, ask'd him, if he were now dead? And when he understood it by the Centurion, he gave the Body to *Joseph*: And *Joseph* buying Fine Linnen, and taking him down, wrapp'd him in the Linnen, and laid him in a Monument, that was hew'd out of a Rock. And he rouled a Stone to the Door of the Monument.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to S. *Luke*, Chap. xxii.

Which is said by the Church on Wednesday *in H. Week.*

AT that time the Festival-Day of the *Azyms* approach'd, which is called *Pasch*;

Paſch ; and the Chief Prieſts, and the Scribes, ſought how they might Kill Jeſus ; but they fear'd the People. And Satan entred into *Judas*, who was ſirnamed *Iſcariot*, on of the Twelve. And he went and talked with the Chief Prieſts, and the Magiſtrates, how he might betray him to them. And they were glad, and agreed to give him Money ; and he promis'd. And he ſought Opportunity to betray him apart from the Multitudes. And the Day of the *Azyms* came, wherein it was neceſſary that the *Paſch* ſhould be Killed. And he ſent *Peter* and *John*, ſaying, Go and prepare us the *Paſch*, that we may eat ; but they ſaid, Where wilt thou have us prepare it ? And he ſaid to them, Behold, as you enter into the City, there ſhall meet you a Man, carrying a Pitcher of Water, follow him into the Houſe into which he entreth ; and you ſhall ſay to the Man of the Houſe, the Maſter ſaith to thee, Where is the Room where I may eat the *Paſch* with my Diſciples ? And he will ſhew you a great Refectory adorn'd ; and there prepare. And they going, found as he ſaid to them, and prepar'd the *Paſch*. And when the Hour was come, he ſat down, and the Twelve Apoſtles with him. And he ſaid to them, With Deſire I have deſir'd to eat this *Paſch* with you, before I ſuffer. For I ſay to you, That from this time

time I will not eat it, till it be fulfill'd in the Kingdom of God. And taking the Chalice, he gave Thanks, and said, Take, and divide among you; for I say to you, That I will not drink of the Fruit of the Vine, till the Kingdom of God comes. And taking Bread, he gave thanks, and broke, and gave to them, saying, This is my Body, given for you: Do this for a Remembrance of me. In like manner the Chalice also, after he had supp'd, saying, this is the Chalice, the New-Testament in my Blood, which shall be shed for you. But yet, behold, the Hand of him that betrays me, is with me on the Table. And the Son of Man indeed goes according to that which is determin'd; but yet Wo to that Man, by whom he shall be betray'd. And they began to question among themselves, which of them it should be, that should do this. And there fell also a Contention between them, which of them seem'd to be the greater. And he said to them, The Kings of the *Gentiles* rule over them, and they, that have Power over them, are call'd Benefactors. But you not so; but let him that is the greater among you, become as the lesser; and he that is the Leader, as the Servant. For which is greater, he that sits at the Table, or he that ministers? Is it not he, that sits? But I am in the midst

of

of you, as one that miniſters; and you are they who have remain'd with me in my Temptations. And I diſpoſe to you, as my Father diſpos'd to me, a Kingdom; that you may eat and drink at my Table, in my Kingdom, and may ſit on Thrones, judging the Twelve Tribes of *Iſrael*. And our Lord ſaid, *Simon*, *Simon*, behold Satan has required to have you, to ſift as Wheat: But I have pray'd for thee, that thy Faith fail not; and thou ſometime converted, confirm thy Brethren. Who ſaid to him, Lord, with thee I am ready to go, both into Priſon, and to Death. And he ſaid, I ſay to thee, *Peter*, the Cock ſhall not crow to Day, till thou thrice deny that thou knoweſt me. And he ſaid to them, when I ſent you without a Purſe or Scrip, and Shoes, did you lack any thing? And they ſaid, Nothing. He ſaid therefore to them, But now he that has a Purſe, let him take it; and likewiſe a Scrip; and he that has not, let him ſell his Coat, and buy a Sword: For I ſay to you, that this that is written, muſt yet be fulfilled in me: And with the Wicked was he reputed. For thoſe things, that are concerning me, have an end. But they ſaid, Lord, behold, here are two Swords: And he ſays to them, It is enough. And going forth, he went according to his Cuſtom to *Mount Olivet*. And his Diſciples alſo follow'd

follow'd him. And when he was come to the place, he said to them; Pray lest you enter into Temptation. And he remov'd from them a Stones cast; and kneeling, he pray'd, saying, Father, if thou wilt, transfer this Chalice from me: But yet not my Will, but thine be done. And there appeared to him an Angel from Heaven, strengthning him; and being in an Agony, he pray'd a long time. And his Sweat became as Drops of Blood, trickling down on the Earth. And when he was risen up from Prayer, and was come to his Disciples, he found them sleeping for Sadness. And he said to them, Why sleep you? Arise; Pray, lest you enter into Temptation. As he was yet speaking, behold a Multitude, and he that was call'd *Judas*, one of the Twelve, went before them, and approach'd Jesus to Kiss him. And Jesus said unto him, *Judas*, dost thou betray the Son of Man with a Kiss? And they, that were about him, seeing what would be, said to him, Lord, shall we strike with the Sword? And one of them struck the Servant of the High Priest, and cut off his Right Ear. But Jesus answering, said, Suffer ye thus far. And when he had touch'd his Ear, he heal'd him. And Jesus said to them, that were come to him, the chief Priests and Magistrates of the Temple, and Ancients; as it were to a Thief, are ye come

come forth with Swords and Clubs? When I was daily with you in the Temple, you did not lay Hands on me; but this is your Hour, and the Power of Darkneſs. And apprehending him, they led him to the High Prieſt's Houſe; and *Peter* follow'd afar off. And a Fire being kindled in the midſt of the Court, and they ſitting about it, *Peter* was in the midſt of them. Whom when a certain Maid ſaw, ſitting at the Light, and had beheld him, ſhe ſaid, this Fellow was alſo with him. But he denied him, ſaying, Woman, I know him not. And after a while, another Man ſeeing him, ſaid, And thou art of them: But *Peter* ſaid, O Man, I am not. And after the ſpace, as it were of one Hour, a certain other Man affirm'd, ſaying, Verily, this Fellow alſo was with him, for he is alſo a *Galilean*; and *Peter* ſaid, Man, I know not what thou ſay'ſt. And immediately, as he was yet ſpeaking, the Cock crew. And our Lord turning, look'd on *Peter*. And *Peter* remembred the Word of our Lord, as he had ſaid; that before the Cock crow, thou wilt thrice deny me. And *Peter* going forth, wept bitterly. And the Men that held him, mock'd him, beating him: And they did blindfold him, and ſtruck his Face. And they ask'd him, ſaying; Propheſie, who it is that ſtruck thee? And blaſpheming, they ſaid many other

other things againſt him. And when it was Day, there aſſembled the Ancients of the People, and Chief Prieſts, and Scribes, and they brought him into their Council, ſaying, If thou be Chriſt, tell us. And he ſaid to them, If I tell you, you will not believe me: If I alſo ask, you will not anſwer me, nor diſmiſs me. But from henceforth the Son of Man ſhall be ſitting on the Right Hand of the Power of God. And they all ſaid, Art thou then the Son of God? Who ſaid, You ſay, that I am. And they ſaid, What need we any farther Teſtimony? For our ſelves have heard from his own Mouth. And all the Multitude of them riſing up, led him to *Pilate*. And they began to accuſe him, ſaying, We have found this Man ſubverting our Nation, and prohibiting to give Tributes to *Cæſar*, and ſaying, that he is Chriſt the King. And *Pilate* ask'd him, ſaying, Art thou the King of the *Jews?* But he anſwering, ſaid, Thou ſay'ſt it. And *Pilate* ſaid to the Chief Prieſts and Multitudes, I find no Cauſe in this Man. But they were the more Earneſt, ſaying, he ſtirs up the People, teaching throughout all *Jewry*, beginning from *Galilee* even hither. But *Pilate* hearing of *Galilee*, ask'd if the Man were of *Galilee*. And when he underſtood, that he was of *Herod*'s Juriſdiction, he ſent him back to *Herod*, who was alſo himſelf at *Jeruſalem* in thoſe Days

Days. And *Herod* seeing Jesus, was very glad; for he had desir'd a long time to see him, because he heard many things of him, and hop'd to see some Sign wrought by him. And he ask'd him in many words. But he answer'd him nothing. And there stood the Chief Priests and the Scribes constantly accusing him. And *Herod*, with his Army, despis'd him; and he Mock'd him, putting on him a White Garment, and sent him back to *Pilate*. And *Herod* and *Pilate* were made Friends that Day; for before they were Enemies one to another. And *Pilate* calling together the Chief Priests and Magistrates, and the People, said to them, You have presented to me this Man, as perverting the People; and behold, I Examining him before you, have found no Cause in this Man of these things whereof you Accuse him; no, nor *Herod* neither, for I sent you to him, and behold, nothing worthy of Death is done by him. I will Chastise him therefore, and Dismiss him. And he was of necessity to Release to them one on the Festival-day. But the whole Multitude together Cried out, saying, Dispatch him and Release to us *Barabbas*; who, was for a certain Sedition made in the City, and Murder, cast into Prison. And *Pilate* again spoke to them, desirous to Release Jesus; But they cried again, saying, Crucifie,

fie, Crucifie him. And he, the Third time, said to them, Why, what Evil has this Man done? I find no Cause of Death in him. I will Correct him therefore, and let him go. But they were instant with loud Voices, requiring, that he might be Crucified. And their Voices prevail'd. And *Pilate* adjudged their Petition to be done. And he Releas'd unto them, him that for Murder and Sedition had been cast into Prison, whom they demanded; but Jesus he deliver'd to their pleasure. And when they led him forth, they took one *Simon* of *Cyrene* coming from the Country; and they laid the Cross upon him to carry after Jesus. And there followed him a great Multitude of People, and of Women, who Bewail'd and Lamented him. But Jesus turning to them, said, Daughters of *Jerusalem*, Weep not for me, but Weep for your Selves, and for your Children. For behold the Days shall come, wherein they will say, Blessed are the Barren, and the Wombs that have not Born, and the Paps that have not given Suck. Then shall they begin to say to the Mountains, Fall upon us; and to the Hills, Cover us. For if in the Green Wood they do these things, what will be done in the Dry? And there were led also other Two Malefactors with him, to be Executed. And after they came to the place, which

is

is called *Calvary*, there they Crucified him; and the Thieves, one on the Right Hand, and the other on the Left. And Jesus said, Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do. But they dividing his Garments, did cast Lots. And the People stood looking on, and the Princes with them, Derided him, saying, Others he has Sav'd, let him Save himself, if this be Christ the Elect of God. And the Soldiers also Mock'd him, coming to him, and offering him Vinegar, saying, If thou be the King of the *Jews*, save thy self. And there was also a Superscription writ over him in Greek and Latin, and Hebrew Letters, This is the King of the *Jews*. And one of those Thieves, that were Hanged, Blasphem'd him, saying, if thou be Christ, Save thy self, and us. But the other answering, rebuk'd him, saying, Neither dost thou fear God, whereas thou art under the same Condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive what is worthy of our Deeds; but this Man has done no Evil. And he said to Jesus, Lord, remember me, when thou comst into thy Kingdom. And Jesus said to him, *Amen* I say to thee, This Day thou shalt be with me in Paradise. And it was almost the Sixth Hour; and there came Darkness upon the whole Earth until the Ninth Hour. And the Sun was Darkned, and the Vail of

the

the Temple was Rent in the midst. And Jesus crying out with a loud Voice, said, Father, into thy Hands I commend my Spirit. And saying this, HE GAVE UP THE GHOST. And the Centurion seeing what was done, glorified God, saying, Verily this Man was Just. And all the Multitude of them, that were present together at that sight, and saw the things that were done, return'd, knocking their Breasts. And all his Acquaintance stood afar off, and the Women that had follow'd him from *Galilee* seeing these things.

And behold a Man named *Joseph* (who was an Officer, a Good Man and Just; he had not consented to their Counsel and Doings) of *Arimathea*, a City of *Jewry*, who also himself expected the Kingdom of God. This Man came to *Pilate*, and ask'd the Body of Jesus. And taking it down, wrapp'd it in fine Linnen, and laid it in a monument hew'd of Stone, wherein never yet any Man had been laid.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to St. *John*, Chap. xviii.

Which is said by the Church on Good-Friday.

AT that time Jesus went forth with his Disciples beyond the Torrent *Cedron*, where there was a Garden, into which

which he entred, and his Disciples. And *Judas* also that Betray'd him, knew the place; because Jesus had often resorted thither, together with his Disciples. *Judas* therefore having receiv'd a Band of Men and Ministers from the Chief Priests and Pharisees, comes thither with Lanthorns, and Torches, and Weapons. Jesus therefore knowing all things, that were to come upon him, went forth, and said to them, Whom seek ye? They answer'd him; Jesus of *Nazareth*. Jesus saith to them, I am He. And *Judas* also that Betray'd him, stood with them. As soon therefore, as he said to them, I am He, they reel'd backward, and fell to the ground. Again therefore he asked them; Whom seek ye? And they said, Jesus of *Nazareth*. Jesus answered: I have told you, I am he: If therefore you seek me let these go away. That the Word might be fulfilled which he said, That of them, whom thou hast given me, I have not lost any. *Simon Peter* therefore having a Sword, drew it out, and struck the Servant of the High Priest, and cut off his Right Ear. And the Name of the Servant was *Malchus*. Jesus therefore said to *Peter*, put up thy Sword into the Scabbard: The Chalice, which my Father has given me, shall not I drink it? The Band therefore, and the Tribune, and the Ministers of the *Jews*, apprehend-

ed Jesus, and bound him; and they brought him to *Annas* first, for he was Father-in-law to *Caiaphas*, who was the High Priest of that Year. And *Caiaphas*, was he, that had given Counsel to the *Jews*, that it is expedient, that one Man Die for the People. And *Simon Peter* follow'd Jesus, and another Disciple. And that Disciple was known to the High Priest, and went in with Jesus into the Court of the High Priest. But *Peter* stood without at the Door. The other Disciple therefore, that was known to the High Priest, went forth, and spoke to the Portress, and brought in *Peter*. The Maid therefore, that was Portress, saith to *Peter*, Art not thou also of this Man's Disciples? He says to her, I am not. And the Servants and Ministers stood at a Fire of Coals, because it was cold, and warm'd themselves. And with them was *Peter* also standing, and warming himself. The High Priest therefore ask'd Jesus concerning his Disciples, and his Doctrine. Jesus answer'd him, I have openly spoken to the World: I have always taught in the Synagogue, and in the Temple, where all the *Jews* resort together? and in private I have spoken nothing. Why askest thou me? Ask them that have heard what I have spoke unto them: Behold, they know what I have said. When he had

had ſaid theſe things, one of the Miniſters ſtanding by, gave Jeſus a Blow, ſaying, Anſwereſt thou the High Prieſt ſo? Jeſus anſwer'd him, If I have ſpoken ill, give Teſtimony of Evil; but if well, Why ſtrikeſt thou me? And *Annas* ſent him bound to *Caiaphas* the High Prieſt. And *Simon Peter* was ſtanding and warming himſelf: They ſaid therefore to him, Art not thou alſo of his Diſciples? He denied, and ſaid, I am not. One of the Servants of the High Prieſt (a Relation of him, whoſe Ear *Peter* did cut off) ſays to him, Did not I ſee thee in the Garden with him? Again therefore *Peter* denied. And forthwith the Cock crew. They therefore bring Jeſus from *Caiaphas* to the Palace. And it was Morning: And they went not into the Palace, leſt being contaminated, they might not eat the *Paſch. Pilate* therefore went forth to them without, and ſaid, What Accuſation bring you againſt this Man? They anſwer'd, and ſaid to him, If he were not a Malefector, we would not have deliver'd him up to thee. *Pilate* therefore ſaid to them: Take him you, and according to your Law judge him. The Jews therefore ſaid to him, It is not lawful for us to kill any Man. That the Word of Jeſus might be fulfill'd, which he ſaid, ſignifying what Death he ſhould Die. *Pilate* therefore went into the Pa-

lace again, and call'd Jesus, and said to him, Art thou the King of the *Jews*? Jesus answer'd, Say'st thou this of thy self, or have others told it thee of me? *Pilate* answer'd, Why, am I a *Jew*? Thy own Nation and the Chief Priests have deliver'd thee up to me; what hast thou done? Jesus answer'd, My Kingdom is not of this World; if my Kingdom were of this World, My Ministers verily would strive, that I should not be deliver'd to the *Jews*; but now my Kingdom is not from hence. *Pilate* therefore said to him, Art thou a King then? Jesus answer'd, Thou sayest that I am a King. For this was I Born, and for this came I into the World, that I should give Testimony to the Truth. Every one that is of the Truth, hears my Voice. *Pilate* says to him, What is Truth? And when he had said this, he went forth again to the *Jews*, and says to them, I find no Crime in him: But you have a Custom that I should Release one to you in the Pasch; will you therefore have me Release to you the King of the *Jews*? They all therefore cry'd again, saying; Not him, but *Barabbas*, And *Barabbas* was a Thief. Then therefore *Pilate* took Jesus, and scourg'd him. And the Soldiers platting a Crown of Thorns, put it upon his Head; and they put about him a Purple Garment: And they came to him, and said,

Hail

Hail King of the *Jews*, and they gave him Blows. *Pilate* went forth again, and says to them, Behold, I bring him forth to you, that you may know, that I find no Crime in him. Jesus therefore went forth, carrying the Crown of Thorns and the Purple Vestment. And he saith to them, Behold the Man. When the Chief Priests therefore, and the Ministers, had seen him, they cry'd, saying, Crucifie, Crucifie him. *Pilate* says to them, Take you him, and Crucifie him; for I find no Crime in him. The *Jews* answer'd him, We have a Law, and according to that Law he ought to Die, because he has made himself the Son of God. When *Pilate* therefore had heard this saying, he fear'd the more. And he enter'd into the Palace again; and he says to Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer. *Pilate* therefore says to him, Speakest thou not to me? Knowest not thou that I have Power to Crucifie thee, and have Power to Release thee? Jesus answer'd, thou should'st not have any Power over me, unless it were given thee from above. Therefore he that has Betray'd me to thee, has the greater Sin. From henceforth *Pilate* sought to release him: But the *Jews* cry'd saying, if thou Release this Man, thou art not *Cæsar*'s Friend. Every one that makes himself a King, opposeth *Cæsar*. But

Pilate, when he had heard these Words, brought forth Jesus; and he sat in the Judgment-Seat, in the Place, that is called *Lithostrotos*, and in the Hebrew *Gabatha*. And it was the Paraſceve of the Pasch, about the Sixth Hour; and he says to the *Jews*, Behold your King: But they cry'd, Away, away with him, Crucifie him. *Pilate* says to them, Shall I Crucifie your King? The Chief Priest answer'd, We have no King, but *Cæsar*. Then therefore he deliver'd him to them, to be Crucified. And they took Jesus, and led him forth: And carrying a Cross for himself, he went forth into that place which is called the Place of *Calvary*, in Hebrew *Golgotha*; where they Crucified him, and with him two others, on each Side one, and in the midst Jesus. And *Pilate* writ a Title also, and put it upon the Cross. And it was written, Jesus of *Nazareth*, the King of the *Jews*. This Title therefore many of the *Jews* did read; because the Place, where Jesus was Crucified, was nigh to the City; and it was writ in Hebrew, Greek, and Latin. The Chief Priests therefore of the *Jews*, said to *Pilate*, Write not, the King of the *Jews*, but that he said, I am the King of the *Jews*. *Pilate* answer'd, what I have writ, I have writ. The Soldiers therefore, when they had Crucified him, took his Garments (and they made four

four Parts, to every Soldier a Part) and his Coat. And his Coat was without Seam wrought from the top throughout. They ſaid therefore one to another. Let us not cut it, but let us caſt Lots for it, whoſe it ſhall be: that the Scripture might be fulfill'd, ſaying, they have parted my Garments among them, and for my Veſture they have caſt Lots. And the Soldiers did theſe things. And there ſtood beſide the Croſs of Jeſus, his Mother, and his Mother's Siſter, *Mary* of *Cleophas*, and *Mary Magdalen*. When Jeſus therefore had ſeen his Mother, and the Diſciple ſtanding, whom, he loved, he ſays to his Mother. Woman, behold thy Son. After that, he ſays to the Diſciple, Behold thy Mother. And from that Hour the Diſciple took her to his own. Afterward Jeſus knowing that all things were now finiſh'd; that the Scripture might be fulfill'd, he ſays, I thirſt. A Veſſel therefore ſtood there, full of Vinegar; and they putting a Spunge full of Vinegar about Hyſſop, offer'd it to his Mouth: Jeſus therefore, having taken the Vinegar, ſaid, It is finiſh'd. And bowing his Head, HE GAVE UP THE GHOST. The *Jews* therefore, (becauſe it was the Paraſceve) that the Bodies might not remain on the Croſs on the Sabbath (for that was a great Sabbath-Day) they de-

fired *Pilate*, that their Legs might be broken, and they might be taken away. The Soldiers therefore came; and of the first they broke the Legs, and of the other that was Crucified with him. But being come to Jesus, when they saw that he was Dead, they did not break his Legs; but one of the Soldiers, with a Spear, open'd his Side, and immediately issued forth Blood and Water. And he that saw it, has given Testimony; and his Testimony is true. And he knows that he says true, that you also may believe. For these things were done, that the Scripture might be fulfill'd; You shall not break a Bone of him. And again another Scripture says, They shall look on him whom they pierced.

And after these things *Joseph* of *Arimathea* (because he was a Disciple of Jesus, but secret, for fear of the *Jews*) desir'd *Pilate*, that he might take away the Body of Jesus: And *Pilate* gave him leave. He came therefore, and took away the Body of Jesus. *Nicodemus* also came, he that at the first came to Jesus by Night, bringing a Mixture of Myrrh and Aloes, about a Hundred Pounds. They took therefore the Body of Jesus, and bound it in Linnen Cloths with the Spices, as the Manner is with the *Jews* to Bury. And there was in the Place where he was Crucified, a

Garden,

Garden, and in the Garden a new Monument, wherein no Man yet had been laid; there therefore, becauſe of the *Paraſceve* of the *Jews*, they laid Jeſus, becauſe the Monument was hard by.

HYMNS

For the whole Year.

Upon the Sundays and Week-days of Advent.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Creator Alme Siderum.

CReator of the Stars above;
The Light by which thy Faithful move;
The righteous Cauſe, and humble Vows
Of thoſe, whom you Redeem'd, eſpouſe.

Who, leſt the ſpecious Wiles of Hell
Shou'd o'er the yielding World prevail,
Compel'd by Love's enforc't Decree,
Do make your Self it's Remedy.

Your early Suff'rings now begin
To ſave the World involv'd in Sin,
And from the Virgin's ſacred Womb
Continue to the Croſs and Tomb.

The Voice no sooner sounds the Fame
Of the Almighty Jesu's Name,
But Heav'n and Hell at once agree
And jointly bend their trembling Knee.

Vouchsafe, O Sov'raign Judge, we pray,
That at the last Accounting Day
Our Foe may not prevail, or we
Give up the Souls were made for Thee.

May each succeeding Age proclame
Thy Glory and eternal Fame;
And Sing with the Celestial Host,
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Verbum Supernum prodiens.

THe Period's come, and lo to Day
The Son of God begins his Way,
To rescue at his wondrous Birth
A World enslav'd to Sin and Earth.

Our Minds, O God, with Light inspire,
And warm our Hearts with Heav'nly Fire,
Till flaming with Seraphick Love,
We relish only things above.

That at the great and dreadful Day,
When Heav'n and Hell contend for Prey;
And Christ our Judge appoints for this
Damnation, and for th' other Bliss,

Our Lot with theirs mayn't be the same
Who feed an unconsuming Flame,
But rather grant, that we may see
Thy Heav'nly Face eternally.

To God the Father and the Son
And holy Spirit three in one,
Be endleſs Glory as before
The World began, ſo ever more.

The HYMN at Lauds.

En clara Vox redarguit.

A Heavenly Voice and early Ray
Now chide the lazy Night away:
With watchful Hearts and waking Eyes
Behold the Sun of Juſtice riſe.

O riſing Sun attract our Mind,
Like Morning Dew from Earth refin'd;
That we may learn with thee to riſe,
And pay our Morning Sacrifice.

Behold, the Lamb is ſent to pay
The Debt our Nature can't defray:
May all, at leaſt, compound th' Arrears
With humbled Hearts and grateful Tears.

That when He late returns in Ire,
To Judge the Trembling World by Fire;
We may eſcape the Judge and find
A God, a Father, and a Friend.

May each ſucceeding Age, *&c.* 346.

Upon the Nativity, Circumciſion, *and the* Sundays *till the* Epiphany.

The HYMN at Evenſong and Matt.

Jeſu Redemptor omnium.

O Chriſt, the World's Redemption!
Co-partner of your Fathers Throne!
Whoſe

Whoſe equal unbeginning Light
With Luſtre fill'd primeval Night.
Reflection of your Father's Rays,
The Hope and End of all our Ways:
With gracious Ear our Vows attend,
Whilſt round the World our Pray'rs aſcend.
Remember, you, O gracious Lord,
(Th' Eternal God's Co-equal Word)
In Virgin's Womb a Creature made,
Our Nature wore for Nature's Aid.
Witneſs this Joyful Noon of Night
When you alone our endleſs Light,
Deſcending from your Father's Throne,
Brought down the World's Redemption.
For this, glad Earth erects her Head,
The Waters purl and waſh their Bed:
The Joyful Spheres in Muſick rowl:
Heaven and Earth your Birth extol.
Whilſt theſe contrive new Ways to Sing
New Life reſtor'd, The New-born King:
We ranſom'd moſt of all rejoice
With double Hymns of Heart and Voice.
May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angels King,
And Praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt.

The HYMN at Lauds.

A Solis ortus Cardine.

FRom ev'ry Part o'er which the Sun
Do's in its rowling compaſs run,

May

May Creatures all conſpire to ſing
The Praiſes of our New-born King.
The God of Nature, for our Sake,
Our ſervile Nature choſe to take;
With Fleſh to lend our Fleſh his Aid,
And ſave the Works his Hands had made.
In *Mary's* Womb he takes his Place,
And there erects his Seat of Grace:
In ſilence ſhe ador'd and bleſt
The ſacred Myſt'ry in her Breaſt.
Her Virgin Womb, that chaſt Abode,
Becomes the Temple of her God;
And ſhe of Nature's Works alone,
Above all Nature's Laws, conceives a Son.
Thus do's the bearing Maid unfold
The Myſt'ry *Gabriel* foretold;
Which *John* within his Mother's Womb
Foreſaw; and bleſt the Lamb to come.
Behold him in the Manger laid;
A Sheaf of Straw, his Royal Bed;
And he whoſe Bounty feeds the reſt,
Lies craving at his Mother's Breaſt.
Here Angels to their Maker Sing:
Here Heav'ns loud Quires with Echo's ring;
Whilſt Shepherds here adore and know
Their Paſtor and Creator too.
May Age to Age for ever ſing
The Virgin's Son and Angel's King,
And praiſe with the Celeſtial Hoſt
The Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt.

On the Feast of the Holy Innocents.

The HYMN at Evensong and Lauds.

Salvete Flores Martyrum.

HAil Martyrs Blossoms early Blown,
Just op'ning to the rising Sun;
When *Herod*, like a Storm, arose
And nipt each little blooming Rose.

Young tender Flocks, you first of all
For Christ a grateful Victim fall:
With Palms & Wreaths you sport and play,
And at his Feet your Garlands lay.

May Age to Age for ever sing, &c. 348.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Audit Tyrannus anxius.

THE Jealous Tyrant saw with Fear
The Prince of Princes Reign draw near,
Fortold to sit on *Israel's* Throne,
And rule the Realms of *David's* Crown.

Foaming with Rage, he raves and cries:
A Rival comes: To Arms: Arise:
Make *Bethleem's* Cradles float in Blood,
That he may perish in the Flood.

Why, *Herod*, this inhuman Rage?
Or what avails this impious Stage?
'Tis Christ alone you seek, and he
Alone escapes your Cruelty.

May Age to Age for ever sing, &c. 348.

On

On the Epiphany.

The HYMN at Evensong and Mat.

Crudelis Herodes Deum,

WHY *Herod* dost thou fear in vain,
That Christ should take thy place and reign?
He seeks not here an earthly Throne
Who comes to make all Heav'n our own.

Behold a Star descends to day,
And leads the Sages on their Way;
To carry their Mysterious Load
By Light, to Light's own Fountain, God.

To day the Lamb descends, and laves
His heav'nly Fleece in *Jordan*'s Waves;
To wash with a Celestial Dew,
The Stains of Sin he never knew.

And since the harden'd Jews mistook
Both *Bethleem*'s Star and *Jordan*'s Brook,
The Waters to reproach their Sin
At *Cana* blush and turn to Wine.

Glory to Thee, O Christ, whose rays
Illustrated the Gentiles Ways;
Whilst equal Praises still repeat
The Father, and the Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

O sola magnarum Urbium.

LEt other Cities strive, which most
Can of their Strength or Hero's boast:
Bethleem alone is chose to be
The Seat of Heav'n-born Majesty.

Here

Here while our God Incarnate lay
Th' Officious Stars their Homage pay:
A Sun-like Meteor quits it's Sphere,
To shew the Sun of Justice here.
Hither the faithful Sages ran,
To own their King, both God and Man:
And with their Incense, Myrr, and Gold
The Myst'rys of their Vows unfold.
To God the Censer's Smoke ascends:
The Gold the Sov'raign King attends:
In Myrr the bitter Type we see
Of Suff'ring and Mortality.
Glory to thee, &c. 351.

In the Sunday Office, the HYMN at Mattins.

To be said from the Octave of the Epiph. *till the first* Sunday *of* Lent, *and from the* Sunday *neareſt to the first day of* October, *till* Advent.

Primo die quo Trinitas.

THE happy Day will soon discloſe,
Whereon the new Creation Roſe:
Whereon Christ rising from the Grave
Mankind made free, and Death a Slave.
Hence lazy Sleep: Let's all arise,
With cheerful Hearts, and waking Eyes:
And with the Royal Prophet pray
Before the dawning of the Day.
Lets pray, that God an Ear may lend,
And his indulgent hand extend;

To purifie our guilty Souls,
And wing their Flight above the Poles,
While in these quiet Hours we Sing,
And make his House with Praises ring;
Each happy Moment of the Day,
May he with Heav'nly Gifts repay.

O thou, the Father's glorious Light
Direct our wandering Steps aright,
And Master by a brighter Beam
Those Passions, that our Souls inflame.

Lest Earthly Bodies prone to ill,
Become more weak and yielding still;
And burning with impure desires
Encrease the raging of Hell Fires.

O Christ vouchsafe, we humbly pray
To wash our Stains of guilt away;
And grant us, freed from Mortal Strife,
The blest Reward of endless Life.

In this, most gracious Father, hear
Thro' Christ thy equal Son, our Pray'r,
Who with the Holy Ghost and thee
Resides and reigns eternally.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Æterne rerum Conditor.

O God, who by alternate Sway,
Didst make the Night succeed the Day;
That tired with Labour, we may close
Our wearied Eyes in soft Repose.

The early Harbinger of Light
Already bids farewell to Night,

And

And calls aloud the rising Day,
To shew the Traveller his Way.
Rais'd by his Voice the Morning Star,
Discovers Day-break from afar,
Whilst secret Mischiefs take their Flight,
And vanish with the Shades of Night.
His Note Revives the Saylors Hearts,
And lays the Storms by secret Arts:
The Church's Rock his Musick hears,
And burst with Grief dissolves in Tears.
Let's then our drowsy Beds forsake;
The Cock excites us to awake,
And chides the Sluggard that delays
To rise and Sing his Maker's Praise.
New Hopes revive at his Shrill Voice,
And Sinners at the Sound rejoice:
The Robber throws his Sword away,
And Faith renew'd returns with Day.
Behold us Lord diseased with Sin,
And raise us up to Health again.
Cast but a Look, our Sins decay,
And wash themselves in Tears away.
Convert dull Sleep to Thoughts divine:
Thro' all our darkn'd Senses shine;
That early Accents we may raise,
And our first Voices sing thy Praise.
May Age to Age thy Wonders tell,
Eternal Praise thy Works reveal,
And Sing with the celestial Host,
The Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Ano-

Another HYMN at Mattins.

To be said from the Octave of Whitsuntide, *till the* Sunday *nearest the first day of* October.

Nocte Surgentes vigilemus.

RIse, watchful Soul, awake thy sweetest Praise,
To Sov'raign Christ thy tuneful numbers raise,
With Psalms and Hymns thy Mind delight,
And Sing away the Shades of Night.
That as in Musick now our Hearts proclame,
Like Heav'nly Quires, our great Creator's Fame,
Our end amongst the Blest may be
To live, O God, and sing to Thee.
For this Petition, Lord, to Thee we Fly;
Three sacred Persons in one Deity;
Whose Praises sung from Pole to Pole,
In endless Alleluia's rowl.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Ecce jam Noctis.

NOw Night descends: the less'ning Shaddows fly,
And bright *Aurora* climbs the Morning Sky;
On thee, O Sov'raign Judge of all,
Our Hearts with early Accents call.
That Thou to tender mercy, Lord, inclin'd,
May'st heal the Anguish of our guilty Mind,
And Crown our Vows amongst the Blest
With Joys in everlasting rest.
For this Petition, *&c. as above.*

The

The HYMN at Prime.

Jam lucis orto Sidere.

NOw Morning Light awakes the Day
Thee, Sov'raign Lord, thy Suppliants pray,
To guide our Actions by the Light,
Secure from all attempts of Night. (reign:

With Shades conclude pale Diſcord's
Our Tongues with decent bounds reſtrain:
Shut all acceſs by which the Eyes
Let in Deceit and Vanities.

Drive lazy Sleep before the Day,
And purge our Hearts from all Allay.
With juſt Retrenchments of Exceſs
Our Bodies vicious Flames ſuppreſs.

That when the leſſ'ning Beams of Light
Give Way to the returning Night;
Our Minds by Sin unſtain'd, may raiſe
Their Sweeteſt Notes to ſing thy Praiſe.

May Age to Age thy Wonders, &c. 354.

The HYMN at the Third Hour.

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

SPirit of God in Nature one
With both the Father and the Son;
Our long reſiſting Breaſts Inſpire
With ſpreading heat and Heav'nly Fire.

Our Senſes, Tongues, and Hearts inflame
With Energy to ſound thy Name,
That glowing Zeal may warmth impart,
And ſpread thy Love in every Heart.

In this, moſt gracious, &c. p. 353.

The

The HYMN at the sixth Hour.

Rector Potens

ALL-ruling God! Unerring Way!
Whom all things in their Course obey!
At whose Command the rising Sun
Shines gently bright, and burns at Noon;
Extinguish in our Flaming Will
Contention and Desire of ill:
With vigorous Health our Bodies bless,
And calm our Minds with endless Peace.
In this most gracious, *&c.* 353.

The HYMN at the Ninth Hour.

Rerum Deus tenax Vigor.

O God the Energy of things,
From whom unmov'd all Motion springs;
And by the Order of whose sway
Succeeding Hours beget the Day.
Grant that our Evening may be bright
Unmixt with Shades of Sinful Night;
That so Eternal Glory may
Conclude our Life's laborious Day.
In this most gracious, *&c.* 353.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Lucis Creator optime.

BLest Maker of the radiant Light,
Who from the darksom Womb of Night,
Didst make the Sun, at Nature's Birth,
To shew the beauteous Face of Earth.

Who

Who of the Morn and Evening Ray
Mad'ſt meaſur'd Light, and call'd ſt it Day;
Whilſt ſable Night involves the Sphe res,
Vouchſafe to hear our vocal Tears.
Leſt our frail Mind on Creatures bent
Should hug its Chains and Baniſhment.
And whilſt it thus ſupinely lies,
Forget to uſe its Wings and riſe.
O may we then our Souls exert,
And ſhake their Pinions from the Dirt,
To ſoar on high, and like the Dove,
Find nought to fix on, but above.
In this, moſt gracious, *&c.* p. 353.

The HYMN at Complin.

Te lucis ante Terminum.

O God before the cloſe of Day,
We beg, thy uſual Mercies May
Direct us with thy purer Light
Thro' all the Dangers of the Night.
Suppreſs our Foes infernal Arts,
Leſt Senſual Dreams defile our Hearts
With vain deluding thoughts, that creep
On heedleſs Minds diſarm'd with Sleep.
In this, moſt gracious, *&c.* 353.

The HYMN on Monday, at Mattins.

Somno refectis Artubus.

O God be preſent, and inſpire (Quire:
With Heavenly Songs our Morning
While we refreſht with Sleep awake;
And our neglected Beds forſake.

Let

Let our first Voices sound thy Name:
Thy Love our first Desires inflame;
That all our following Actions may
By thee be sanctified, this Day.

Rise glorious Sun, adorn thy Sky;
Ye Gloomy Shades of Darkness fly:
That all the Mischiefs of the Night
May vanish at approaching Light.

Thus we, O Lord, thy Suppliants pray
To drive the Shades of Sin away.
And in our Songs thy Name shall be
Exalted to Eternity.

In this most, gracious, *&c.* 353.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Splendor paternæ gloriæ.

O Splendor of Paternal Light!
Thou Beam proceeding no less bright!
Great Source of Glory! Boundless Ray,
That adds new Lustre to the Day!

True Sun that ever shin'st the same,
Infuse into our Souls a Beam
Descending from the Dove Divine,
That light thro' ev'ry Sense may shine.

And thou, O Father, thron'd above:
Father of Majesty and Love,
With Suppliant Vows we thee implore;
What Sin defac'd again restore.

Confirm us when we walk aright;
Invidious Clamours put to Flight:
Crosses and ill Events redress,
And guide our Actions to Success.

So

So rule our Minds, that they may be
Th' unſpotted Seat of Chaſtity.
May Faith Inſpire a nobler heat,
And truth prevail o'er all Deceit;
Our hungry Minds on Chriſt be fed,
Our Thirſt by Faith in him ſupplied,
Whilſt we in ſacred Revels bleſs
The Fountain of our Mind's exceſs.
As the glad Hours thus ſlide away,
Let Modeſty begin the Day,
And Faith be the Meridian Light
Unmixt with Shades of doubtful Night.
The Morning lights their Beams diſplay,
May God ſo riſe in us to Day,
In God the Father all the Son,
And he in him, intirely one.
May Age to Age thy Wonders tell,
Eternal Praiſe thy Works reveal,
And ſing with the Celeſtial Hoſt,
The Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Immenſe Cœli Conditor.

CReator, God immenſe and wiſe!
At whoſe Command the liquid Skies
Around the World in order flew,
With ſtreams above and Streams below.
To each aſſigning Veins and Ways,
By which that Element allays
The Waſting Fires of barren Earth,
And fits the Soil for fruitful Birth.

So

So, gracious God, mayſt thou impart
Thy Streams of Grace t' enrich our Heart,
Leſt Sin's conſuming Fires decay
Our Tenement of fruitleſs Clay.
May Faith improve our inward Sight,
And guide our Wills with Heavenly Light,
That no vain Fires may lead aſtray,
Nor Errors ſhrow'd that glorious Ray.
In this, moſt gracious, *&c.* 353.

The HYMN on Tueſday at Mattins.

Conſors paterni Luminis.

THou Luſtre of thy Father's Ray;
Thou light of Lights, thy Self, the Day:
Our midnight Songs with Grace Inſpire,
And grant us all we ſhou'd deſire.
All Doubts from anxious Minds expel,
And darker Shades of Sin and Hell;
The fond Deſire of Sleep repreſs,
And all the Sins of Sloathfulneſs.
May'ſt Thou, O Chriſt, exalt our Quire
With lively Faith, and active Fire,
That never ceaſing we may pray
And mend our Lives from day to day.
In this, moſt gracious, *&c.* 353.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Ales diei Nuncius.

THe early Bird with cheerful cry,
Awakes us when the Morning's nigh:
Chriſt calls us ſo, without delay,
To riſe and meet eternal Day.

He calls aloud: no longer ſteep
Your Sluggiſh Thoughts in drowſy Sleep:
But Sober, Juſt, and Chaſt appear;
For I, your Saviour, now am near.

Let's Anſwer then, and Chriſt implore
As loud as he call'd out before:
Let us be Sober, Pray and Weep;
Devoted Hearts ſhou'd never Sleep.

Awake us, Chriſt, with pureſt Light,
And break the Fetters of the Night.
The Bonds of harden'd Sins unlooſe,
And new and brighter Beams infuſe.

May Age to Age thy wonders, &c. 360.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Telluris Alme Conditor.

O God, who when at Nature's Birth
The Waters hid the Face of Earth;
Didſt make the ſhoars their flouds reſtrain,
And raiſe the Land above the Main:

That teeming Earth might Herbage yield,
And Flow'rs and Fruit adorn the Field;
At once to charm the Taſte and Eye,
With Pleaſure and Variety.

Grant thus our Souls may riſe from Sin,
To bear the Fruits of Grace again,
Whilſt Flouds of Tears reſort, to kill
The Paſſions that inflame our Will.

May we in all that's good rejoice,
At ev'ry call obey thy Voice,
And Strangers to the Ways of Death,
Untainted yield our parting Breath.

In this, moſt gracious, &c. 353. The

The HYMN on Wednesday at Matt.

Rerum Creator optime.

O God whose Power did all Create,
And gently governs every State;
Release our Minds by Sleep oppress
And lull'd in too profound a rest.

And thee, O Christ, we humbly Pray,
Release the Debt we cannot pay:
To bless Thee, we our Beds forsake,
And our neglected Slumbers break.

May we the Prophets just Commands,
All Night with lifted Minds and Hands
Fulfil; and pray, thus taught to do
By his and *Pauls* Example too.

To Thee our Bosoms we unfold;
Lord, our Offences there behold:
And while we Weep, and while we Pray,
Wash Thou our stains of Sin away.

In this, most Gracious *&c.* 353.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Nox & Tenebræ & Nubila.

DArk night & gloomy mists that shrowd
The World beneath a stormy Cloud,
Fly quickly hence: the gleamy white
Shows Christ approaching with the light.

And thou, thick darkness that dost bound
With Sable Arms this Earth around,
Begon. The Sun new Lustre brings,
And shows again the face of things.

Thee Christ, and only Thee we own
With Hearts sincere, and Songs of moan:

Thy Servants beg Thou wilt dispense
Thy watchful Care thro' every Sense.
The many Ills inhabit there
Will Vanish, when Thy beams appear:
Come then, thou true Celestial Light,
And drive away those Shades of Night.
May Age to Age thy wonders, &c. 360.

The HYMN at Evensong
Cœli Deus Sanctissime.

O Source of Light, whose glorious Ray
Improves the Fiery noon of Day,
And paints the lucid Realms more bright
With Beauteous gleams of burnisht Light.
Who round the world, twice two days old,
The burning Luminary rowl'd;
And taught the Moon and Stars to steer
Their roving Course around the Sphere.
That certain Periods thus might show
How Time's alternate Seasons flow:
How days and nights and months succeed,
And Years supply each others stead.
Restore in us Thy Heavenly Day,
And drive the Night of Sin away;
That Man like them, from darkness free,
May end his Course and rest in Thee.
In this most Gracious, &c. 353.

The HYMN on Thursday at Matt.
Nox atra Rerum Contegit.

NOw darkness spreads her sable Wings,
And hides the different face of things:
Thee

Thee, O unbyaſs'd Judge of Hearts,
Our Songs implore, e'er Night departs.
To cleanſe us from each Mortal ſtain,
And raiſe our Souls to Life again,
Thy Sovereign Grace O Lord, diſpence,
And heal the Wound of every Sence.
Surcharg'd with Sin the guilty Mind
Is heavy and to Sloath inclin'd;
But ſtruggles and would fain be free,
To fly Rejoicing, Lord! to, Thee.
Thoſe ſhades of darkneſs then, that dwell
Cloſe in our inmoſt Mind, expel;
That it may riſe from Death and Night,
Exulting in immortal Light.
In this, moſt Gracious, *&c.* 353.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Lux ecce Surgit aurea.

BEfore the Face of Glorious Light,
Dark ſhaddows wing their haſty flight,
Which led our Steps ſo long aſtray
Thro' Error's wide forbidden way.
O may this Light for ever Shine,
And fill our Souls with Beams Divine,
Leſt Sinful Objects dragg the will;
Or Fictions prompt our Speech to ill.
May all the Day ſo glide along,
That Truth may only move the Tongue,
Nor guilt our Hands or Eyes diſtain
Leſt Sin o'er-ſhaddow us again.
Th' Eternal Eye, that Sits above,
Obſerves us; and each Step we move,

Beholds us, if we act aright,
From Morning to returning Night.
May age to age thy wonders, &c. 360.

The HYMN at Evensong.

Magnus Deus Potentiæ.

O God, whose Watry Stores supply
The liquid Realms of Seas and Sky
With Fruitful stocks of Fish and Fowl,
To Fly the Air, and swim the Pool.

Who taught the Birds to soar on high,
Whilst Fish their Finny Pinion ply;
That each, tho' Born of one Descent,
Might fill it's several Element.

Grant that our Souls, now past the flood
Of Christs Redeeming Tears and Blood,
May raise themselves on Wing, and Fly
The Dangers of Mortality.

That none may sink beneath their Fate,
Nor soar on Wings of self conceit;
Least Earthly Minds sink once for all,
Or rais'd too high, encrease their Fall.

In this most Gracious &c. 353.

The HYMN on Friday at Mattins.

Tu Trinitatis Unitas.

THou Great Mysterious Three and One,
Whose Pow'r commands the World alone,
While we our Nightly Voices raise,
Attend and listen to thy Praise.

Now, all things hush't in Silence take
The sweets of Sleep; thy suppliants wake,
And

And beg, O Lord, that Thou wilt cure
The wounds of Sin that we endure.

And all those Deeds that fly the Light
For shelter in the shades of Night,
Do thou with a Descending Ray
Dispel, and wash their Stains away.

That whilst to Thee our Songs complain,
No inward Sloth, or outward Stain,
With their contagious Ills may bind
The active Vigour of the Mind.

We therefore Lord thy suppliants pray,
Thy Grace may guard our Souls to Day,
That guided by so pure a Light,
Our Lives may brighten in thy Sight.

May age to age thy wonders, *&c.* 360.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Æterna Cœli Gloria.

ETernal blaze of Heavenly Light
Thou happy Wish of Mortal Sight,
Coheir of Gods Paternal Throne;
A Spotless Virgin's Only Son.

Vouchsafe that we our Souls may raise
On Noblest thoughts to Sing thy Praise,
That Everlasting Numbers may
Our grateful Tribute justly pay.

The Morning Star now climbs the Sky,
The Sun succeeds and shaddows Fly:
So may the Dawn of inward Light
Arise, and Chace the Works of Night.

So may thy saving Influence
Diffuse thy Light thro' every Sense:

And thro' the dangers of the Day
Our Lives unstain'd to Night convey.
Deep in our Souls may Faith take root,
And first produce Celestial Fruit;
Next Hope our Heavenly progress move,
And both conclude in Endless Love.
May age to age thy wonders, &c. 360.

The HYMN at Evensong.

Hominis Superne Conditor.

MAns sov'reign God, to whom we owe
Both all we are, and all we do:
Who from the teeming Womb of Earth
Gav'st servile Brutes and Reptils Birth.
That Monsters of the Land and Deep
Awak'd to Life from Realms of Sleep,
By turns might their Obedience pay
To nobler Man's Imperial sway.
Suppress what e'er by sensual Arts,
Like insects, breeds in Earthly Hearts:
Before those Sins to Monsters grow,
And move the Wheels of all we do.
From noisy strife our Souls release,
Cement the ties of Heavenly Peace:
Show'r down thy streams of Grace, till we
Meet our Reward and Bliss in thee.
In this most Gracious, &c. 353.

The HYMN on Saturday at Matt.

Summæ Parens Clementiæ.

O God, by whose Command is sway'd
This order'd World which thou hast made,
Parent

Parent of Heav'nly Clemency,
In Nature One in Persons Three.
With Gracious Ear our Cries attend,
Whilst Sighs and Vocal Tears ascend;
That freed from Sin our Souls may be
More spacious for receiving Thee.
Our Loins distemper'd with desires
Make pure by thy refining Fires;
That Heavens Seraphick Love may tye
Our Hearts to strictest purity.
While the Dark Hours that pass along
Divide themselves to hear our Song;
Encrease in us that Heavenly Love
With Gifts descending from above.
In this most Gracious *&c.* 353.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Aurora jam spargit Polum.

AUrora does her Beams display
And shows the bright approach of day:
May all disorders of the Night
Disperse before the Glorious Light.
Loose vicious and intruding Dreams,
And what so e'er the Mind inflames:
With all that hid in Darkness lay;
Take speedy Wing and Fly away.
That the last Morning we shall see
(Which Lord we ask with bended Knee)
May, when it's rising Light displays,
Here find us singing of thy Praise.
May age to age thy wonders, *&c* 360.

The HYMN at Evensong.

Jam Sol recedit Igneus.

THE fiery Sun now rowls away,
And hastens to the close of Day;
Thy brightest Beams, O Lord, impart,
And rise in our benighted Heart.

To us the Praises of thy Name
Are Morning Song and Evening Theam,
Thus may we Sing our Selves to Rest
Amidst the Musick of the Blest.

To God the Father and the Son
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be Endless Glory, as before
The World began, so Evermore.

The HYMN at Evensong in Lent.

Audi benigne Conditor.

HEar, O Thou bounteous Maker, hear
Our humble Vows with gracious Ear:
Turn not thy saving Face away,
Whilst on this solemn Fast we pray.

Great searcher of our Hearts, to Thee
We here deplore our Misery:
Behold we to Thy Mercies fly,
Do Thou thy healing Grace apply.

Great are our Sins O Lord, but Thou
Can'st pardon more then we can do:
May our Defects, like shaddows, raise
The Beauty and the Life of Grace.

May Fasts extinguish in our Will
The Fuel and desire of Ill:

That

That thus our Souls from Fetters free
May only thirſt and follow Thee.
Grant O moſt ſacred Trinity,
One undivided Unity:
That abſtinence may hear improve
Our Claim to Reign with Thee above.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Ex More docti Myſtico.

FRom Heav'ns own School's myſterious ways
We're taught a Faſt of Forty Days: (We're
Let humble Sufferings, whilſt we Faſt,
Attone for our Diſorders paſt.
Tis this the Law and Prophets preach,
Both *Moſes* and *Elias* Teach,
And Chriſt, in whom they both are join'd,
This great Example left behind.
Each ſenſe and power muſt then abſtain,
And e'en Allowances reſtrain:
Whilſt Watching and Reſerve augment
The wholeſome Abſtinence of Lent.
Let's fly the Baits that Hell deſign'd
For Snares to catch the heedleſs Mind:
Nor leave the Foe one Fenceleſs way,
By which he may our Souls betray.
With proſtrate Hearts let's lay before
Our Judge the Miſeries we Deplore:
And bow'd beneath the threatning Rod
Diſarm the juſt Revenge of God.
O God! O Father! our exceſs
Has long provok'd thy Tenderneſs.

Preſerve

Preſerve for us the ſame good Will:
Tho' Rebels, we're thy Children ſtill.
Remember, tho' we're brittle Earth,
'Tis thou, O Lord, that gav'ſt us Birth:
Then let us not thoſe Works defame
That bear thy Image, and thy Name.
Forget our Crimes, and grant encreaſe
Of Faith and Hope, of Love and Peace:
That we may live as pleaſes thee,
Both here and in Eternity.
Grant, O moſt ſacred, *&c.* 371.

The HYMN at Lauds.

O Sol Salutis, intimis.

O Sov'raign Sun, diffuſe thy Light,
And clear our inmoſt Minds of Night:
Thy Beams drive all that's dark away,
And give the World a better Day.
Now days of Grace with mercy Flow,
O Lord, the gift of Tears beſtow,
To waſh our Stains in ev'ry part,
Whilſt heav'nly Fire conſumes the Heart.
Riſe cryſtal Tears from that ſame ſource,
From whence our ſins derive their courſe:
Nor ceaſe, till harden'd Hearts relent,
And ſoften'd by your Streams, repent.
Behold the happy Days return,
The Days of Joy for them that Mourn:
May we of their Indulgence ſhare,
And Bleſs the God that grants our Pray'r.
May Heav'n and Earth aloud proclame
The Trinity's Almighty Fame,

And

And we, restor'd to Grace, rejoice
In newness both of Hearts and Voice.

On Passion *and* Palm-Sunday.

The HYMN at Evensong.

Vexilla Regis prodeunt.

BEhold the Royal Ensigns fly,
The Crosses shining Mystery;
Where Life it self gave up its Breath;
And Christ by dying conquer'd Death.

Th' audacious Steel let out a Flood
Of Water mixt with saving Blood,
Whilst Man's Redemption with the Tide
Came rushing from the Saviour's Side.

What *David*'s faithful number told,
Succeeding Nations thus unfold;
That God should rule from main to main,
And Wood, not Steel, assert his Reign.

Hail beauteous Tree! whose Branches wore
The Purple of his Royal Gore:
Preferr'd to bear those arms, from whence
Spring all our Blessing and Defence.

On thee, as in the World's great Scales,
The Ransom of the World prevails:
Our sin, tho' great, his pains out-weigh,
And rescue Hell's expected Prey.

All hail, O Happy mournful Tree,
Our Hope with Christ is nail'd on thee:
Grant to the Just encrease of Grace,
And mediate, for the Sinner, Peace.

Blest

Bleſt Trinity, to Thee we ſing
From whom above all Graces ſpring:
Thy Crowns above on us beſtow,
Who conquer by the Croſs below.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Pange Lingua glorioſi Lauream, &c.

SIng, O my Tongue the glorious Crown,
Which Chriſt, the God of Battels, won:
How on the Croſs thy God on high
Triumphs in Pomp and Victory;
And yeilds for us his ſaving Breath
At once to die and vanquiſh Death.

A kind Compaſſion made him take
Such Meaſures for his Creatures Sake;
That fatal Wood, where *Adam* found
Sad means to give the gen'ral Wound;
Should now contribute to reſtore
Our Life, that caus'd our Death before.

This Method Providence decreed
For Chriſt to cruſh the Serpent's Head:
Art meets with Art, and countermines
The wily Foe's conceal'd Deſigns:
Defeats his Bane, and then applies
Againſt the Poyſon Remedies.

Thus when the ſacred Period came,
Behold the World's redeeming Lamb
From God's Paternal Boſom ſent,
Came down to humane Baniſhment,
And taking Fleſh of *Mary*'s Womb
Stept forth to ſave the World from Doom.

Here

Here God and Man an Infant lies,
The narrow Crib augments his cries:
Thoſe handsby which the lightning's hurld,
And Arms, that graſp the Bulky World,
In ſwathing Bands are wrapt and bound
With Poverty encompaſt round.

May all things praiſe, and honour thee,
One undivided Trinity,
The Father, and Co-equal Son
And Holy Spirit, three in one,
Whoſe equal Power and Goodneſs claim
One equal Everlaſting Fame.

The HYMN at Lauds.

SIx * *Luſtra*'s paſt, the Sabbath came
On which the World-redeeming Lamb,
As freely he that term decreed,
So freely choſe for us to bleed,
And on the Croſſes Altar laid,
The ſolemn expiation made.

Gall was his Drink: his Fleſh they tear
With Thorns and Nails: the bolder Spear
His ſide laid ope, and once again
Heav'ns Cataracts were ſeen to rain
Another Deluge; but the Floud
Was Water mixt with ſaving Blood.

O Tow'ring Tree, whoſe branching head
Like Heav'n is both ſublime and ſpread:
No Citron Groves, nor Myrtle Bowr's
Can boaſt ſuch Bloſſoms, Fruits or Flow'rs:
Since

* *A Period ſignifying the Revolution of 5 Years.*

Since Christ's redeeming Arms display'd
Create the sweetness of thy Shade.

Tall Cedar rais'd to Mate the Sky!
Hard as thou art, now mollify,
And teach Men how to treat their God:
Bow gently down beneath thy Load,
That unrelenting Man may learn
To change his Heart and feel concern.

Thou when the shipwrackt world was tost
On raging Seas, and Nature lost;
Besprinkled with the Saviour's gore,
Alone wert fit to waft us o'er
To that Calm Port of endless Bliss
Where future Storms and dangers cease.

May all things praise, &c. 375.

On Easter-Sunday *and other* Sundays *till the* Ascension.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Rex sempiterne Cœlitum.

ETernal King, whose equal Reign
With God, before the World, began,
And from the Darksom Womb of Night
Brought'st all created things to Light.

When first thou gav'st to Nature Birth,
And fram'dst the Globe of Heav'n & Earth;
Of that same Earth, a narrow Span
Thou mad'st thy own Resemblance, Man.

And when Hell's black prevailing Art
Had chang'd the hue and turn'd the heart:
Thou cam'st to rescue and restore
The Image thou hadst framed before.

Then

Then wert thou born of Virgin's Womb;
And now in thee the sacred Tomb
Restores the grave's first Fruits to Breath,
To lead us from the Realms of Death.

He leads thro' the baptismal Flood;
(A Stream he tinctur'd with his Blood)
By which as from the Grave of Sin
The Soul Revives and Lives again.

The Cross he freely underwent,
And took on him our Punishment.
His Wounds like Springs of Mercy bled
And plentiful Redemption shed.

From Death of Sin, O Jesus, free
Them that are born again to thee;
Be thou alone our chosen Guest
And Everlasting Pascal Feast.

May endless Worlds the Glories tell
Of Christ, who vanquish'd Death and Hell,
And one Eternal Praise repeat
The Father and the Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Aurora Cœlum purpurat.

AUrora spreads her cheerful Rays,
The Heav'ns rejoice in Hymns of praise:
The Earth resounds in tuneful strains
More loud than Hell can shake its Chains;

To see the mighty Jesus lead
The Patriarchs ransom'd from the Dead,
Late Sons of Shades and Heirs of Night,
To People Realms of endless Light.

The

The Dead's first-born resumes his Breath,
And forces thro' the Gates of Death.
To come victorious, and encrease
The Triumphs of his own Decease.
Cease mournful Tears: behold Relief!
Enough you have indulg'd to Grief:
The Herald Angels now proclaim,
Life's reign restor'd, and sound his Fame.
From Death of Sin, &c. 377.

On Low-Sunday *and others till the* Ascension.

The HYMN at Evensong.

Ad regias Agni dapes.

FRom purple Seas, and Land of Toil
We come to feed on *Ægypt*'s Spoil;
May whitest Robes our Souls prepare
To meet the Christian Pass-over.
Christs love the priestly Function play'd:
The Victim on the Altar lay'd:
His Blood, inflamed with Love for Man,
At every saving Channel ran.
The Wasting Angel passes o'er
The posts distain'd with sacred Gore:
The yielding Sea divides its Waves:
Egyptians float in liquid Graves.
Now Christ becomes our Heav'nly Fare,
Our Sacrifice and Pass-over:
By him (the pure unleaven'd Bread)
The pure and faithful Minds are fed.
O true Celestial Sacrifice!
By whom Hell's Slaves from Death arise!

By

By thee Death's Adamantin Laws
Submit, and Life regains it's Cauſe. (riſe,
Hence do'ſt thou, crown'd with Laurels
And leadſt thy Triumph thro' the Skies:
Loaded with Spoils each Axle reels,
And Hell and Death attend the Wheels.
From Death of Sin, *&c.* 377.

The HYMN at Evenſong on the Aſcenſion.

Salutis humanæ Sator.

O Chriſt the Saviour of Mankind,
The Light and Comfort of the mind,
Creator of this Earthly Frame:
Thy Lovers chaſt endearing Flame.
What ſtrange exceſs of Clemency
Prevail'd ſo far with Guiltleſs Thee,
That thou the Sinners Load ſhouldſt bear,
And Dye, to pay his Forfeiture. (ope,
Thou laydſt the Dead's black Dungeon
To looſe their chains & crown their Hope:
And now reſum'ſt thy conquering Throne
Rear'd on the Spoils and Trophies won.
With equal Clemency repair
The failings of our Exile here:
That we with Joy may end our Race,
And ſee thy Glory Face to Face.
Thou, Lord, the Truth the Life & way,
Preſerve us, leaſt our Hearts ſhould ſtray:
And grant our Eyes one Day to ſee
The ſweet Reward of Life in Thee.

The

The HYMN at Mattins

Æterne Rex Altissime.

O Saviour Christ ! O God ! most high,
Whose glorious triumph deck's the Sky
Arising from the World's Defeat,
With Tyrant Death beneath Your Feet.

Call'd from above You as Your own
In Right of God resume the Throne :
And thence this Universe survey,
Whilst all your Creatures Homage pay.

Both heaven and earth, nay death & hell,
And all that in their Confines dwell :
With bended Knees fall down before
The general Victor, and adore.

The Angels stand amaz'd to see
Such change in our Mortality :
That humane Flesh, the root of Sin,
Shou'd serve their God to Triumph in.

May he our great Reward bestow
Whose influence o'er this World below
Makes heaven alone seem worth our care,
And all things else insipid here.

Then Lord, with the release of Sin
Let Thy Triumphant Grace begin :
And sweetly draw our Hearts to Thee
Our Center and Felicity.

That when our judge in clouds shall come,
Cloth'd like a storm, & arm'd with doom,
Our Lot may be to scape the Rod,
And meet with a Rewarding God.

May endless worlds Christs triumphs own
Ascending his Immortal Throne :

And

And one Eternal Praiſe repeat
The Father and the Paraclete.

The HYMN at Evenſong on Whit-Sunday

Veni Creator Spiritus

CReator Spirit, by whoſe aid
The worlds foundations firſt were laid;
Come Viſit every pious mind,
Come pour thy Joys on human kind.
From Sin and ſorrow ſet us free,
And make thy Temples worthy Thee;
O ſource of uncreated Light,
The Father's promis'd Paraclete?
Thrice Holy Fount, Thrice Holy Fire,
Our Hearts with Heavenly Love inſpire;
Come, and thy ſacred Unction bring
To Sanctifie us while we ſing.
Plenteous of Grace deſcend from High,
Rich in thy ſevenfold Energy:
Thou ſtrength of His Almighty Hand,
Whoſe pow'r do'sheav'n& earth command;
Proceeding Spirit, our defence,
Who do'ſt the gift of tongues diſpence
And Crown thy gift with Eloquence.
Refine and purge our Earthly parts:
But oh! inflame and fire our Hearts:
Our frailties help, our Vice controul,
Submit the ſenſes to the Soul;
And when Rebellious they are grown,
Then lay thy Hand and hold them down.

Chace

Chace from our Minds the infernal Foe,
And Peace, the fruit of Love, beſtow:
And, leaſt our Feet ſhould ſtep aſtray,
Protect, and guide us in the Way.

Make us Eternal Truths receive,
And practice all that we believe:
Give us thy Self, that we may ſee
The Father and the Son, by Thee.

Immortal Honour, endleſs Fame
Attend the Almighty Father's Name:
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for loſt Man's Redemption died:
And equal Adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Jam Chriſtus Aſtra aſcenderat.

NOw Chriſt had pierc't the Skies to claim
His Father's Throne, from whence he came;
About to ſend the ſacred Dove,
The Holy Ghoſt true God of Love.

The Day was come, on which the Sun
Had ſev'n times ſev'n glad Courſes run;
To uſher in the Seven-fold Rays
With a myſterious Term of Days.

Three Hours from the Sun-riſe were paſt
When lo in a ſurpriſing Blaſt,
The Twelve at Pray'rs, the Ghoſtly God
Came down to take his new Abode.

Thus from the Father's Light there came
A ſacred warmth and living Flame,

To

To make their faithful Hearts reveal
By fiery Tongues their ardent Zeal.
They, fill'd with God, in Transports bleſs
With various Tongues and Languages
The God that taught thoſe wond'rous ways
To preach his Works and ſpeak his Praiſe.
The Romans, Greeks and barb'rous Sects,
All Nations and all Dialects,
Their native Tongues perceive, and praiſe
The Author of their ſtrange Amaze.
Whilſt Jews alone, of all Mankind
The moſt ſupinely Deaf and Blind,
Revile God's greateſt Works with Sin,
And call the Gift, exceſs of Wine.
But *Peter* thwarts their impious ſpite,
And brings the ſacred Truth to Light:
A Truth which tho' from them conceal'd,
The Prophets taught and God reveal'd.
Immortal Glory, *&c.*

The HYMN at Lauds.

Beata nobis gaudia.

THe rowling Year purſues its Way,
And now turns up the Joyful Day,
Whereon the Holy Ghoſt poſſeſt
And reign'd in each Apoſtle's Breaſt.
The ſudden Flames, like Tongues of Fire,
Their Hearts and Speech at once Inſpire,
To kindle Love, and to diſpence
The Gift of Heav'nly Eloquence.
They ſpeak; & mingling Nations throng
Amaz'd to hear their Native Tongue:

Whilſt

Whilſt Strangers to the Goſpel think
The Mind's exceſs, exceſs of Drink.
But here Myſterious terms appear;
And as the Jewiſh Fiftieth Year
Declar'd the Legal Debters free,
This Day's the Chriſtian Jubilee.
Now gracious God with bended Knee
Thy Spirit's Gifts we ask of Thee:
Make all the Sev'nfold Fountains flow
And Shed their Grace on us below.
Long ſince thyGrace thou didſt impart,
To rule in each Diſciples Heart;
With the ſame Grace our Crimes releaſe,
And Grant us everlaſting Peace.
Immortal Glory, &c.

On Trinity Sunday.

The HYMN at Evenſong.

Jam Sol recedit igneus.

THE fiery Sun now rowls away,
And haſtens to the cloſe of Day,
Thy brighteſt Beams, O Lord, impart,
And riſe in our benighted Heart.
To us the praiſes of thy Name
Are Morning Song and ev'ning Theam:
So may we Sing our ſelves to reſt
Amidſt the Muſick of the Bleſt.
To God the Father, &c. 370.

The

The HYMN at Mattins.

Summæ parens Clementiæ.

O God by whose Command is sway'd,
This order'd World which thou hast made:
Parent of Heavenly Clemency
In Nature One, in Persons Three.

Assist us whilst our Minds we raise,
Inflam'd with thy Immortal Praise:
That with our sober Thoughts we may
For ever our Thanksgiving pay.

May age to age thy wonders, *&c.* 360.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Tu Trinitatis Unitas.

THou great mysterious Three and One,
Whose power commands this world alone:
Whilst we our nightly voices raise,
Arise and listen to thy Praise.

The Morning Star now climbs the Sky,
The Sun succeeds, the shadows fly:
So may the Dawn of inward Light
Arise, and chace the works of Night.

May Age to Age thy wonders, *&c.* 360.

On the Feast of *Corpus Christi.*

The HYMN at Evensong.

Pange Lingua.

SIng, O my Tongue, adore and praise
The depth of God's mysterious ways:
How Christ, the Gentiles King, bestow'd
His Flesh conceal'd in human Food:

And left Mankind the Blood, that paid
The Ranſom of the Souls he made.

Born from above, and Born for Man
From Virgins Womb his Life began:
He liv'd on Earth, and Preach'd, to ſow
The Seeds of Heavenly Truth below:
Then ſeal'd his Miſſion from above
With ſtrange Effects of Power and Love.

'Twas on that Ev'ning, when the laſt,
And moſt myſterious Supper paſt:
When Chriſt with his Diſciples ſate
To cloſe the Law with Legal Meat;
And with his Hands himſelf beſtow'd
The Chriſtians Food and Lamb of God.

The Word made Fleſh for Love of Man,
With words, of Bread, made Fleſh again:
Turn'd Wine to Blood unſeen by ſence
By Vertue of Omnipotence;
And here the Faithful reſt ſecure
Whilſt God can Vouch, and Faith enſure.

To this myſterious Table now
Our Knees, our Hearts and Senſe we bow;
Let Ancient Rites reſign their Place
To nobler Elements of Grace;
And Faith for all Defects ſupply,
Whilſt Sence is loſt in Myſtery.

To God the Father, Born of none,
To Chriſt his Co-eternal Son:
And Holy Ghoſt, whoſe equal Rays
From both proceed, one equal Praiſe;
One Honour, Jubilee, and Fame
For ever Bleſs thy Glorious Name.

The

The HYMN at Mattins.

Sacris Solemniis.

THE solemn Feasts our joyful Songs Inspire,
And urge the Praises of our tuneful Lyre:
Old sinful ways now cease; and in their stead,
New Hearts, new Voices, and new Works succeed.

We sing the Feast where Christ the Brethren fed,
With the true Lamb and the unleaven'd Bread:
Where ancient Rites to Christian Myst'ries yield
And all the Figures are in Christ fulfill'd.

They eat the Lamb with legal Rites, and gave
Their Mother Synagogue a decent Grave:
But now the Lamb of God begins to bleed,
The shadows vanish, and on Christ they feed.

Studious to save, his bounteous Hands bestow'd
His sacred Flesh for feeble Mortals Food:
His own reviving Blood for Sinners sake
He dealt around, and bid them all partake.

Thus Christ all Offerings did in one comprise,
And Priests alone impowr'd to Sacrifice:
With just Commission each was made a Guest
To feed himself as well as feed the rest.

The Bread of Angels, Bread of Man is made,
The Truth and Substance now excludes the shade;
O strange Effect of Love! The Sov'raign God
Becomes the Poor's, the Slave's, the Sinner's Food.

O Three and One, Thee humbly we implore
To manifest thy self, as we adore;
By thy own Ways instruct us how to move (bove,
To find th' Abyss of Light, in which thou dwelst a-

The HYMN at Lauds.

Verbum ſupernum Prodiens.

TH' Eternal God by human Birth,
Unchang'd purſues his task on Earth;
Concluding his Laborious ſtrife
With wonders at the cloſe of Life.

Betray'd to Jews, betray'd to Death:
His own Diſciple grudg'd him Breath,
Yet he for his Diſciples Food
Himſelf, the Bread of Life, beſtow'd.

Beneath the types of Wine and Bread,
They on his Blood and Body Fed:
That Man of two fold ſubſtance made
For each might find reſpective aid.

He's Born, to make himſelf our Mate,
He Eats, to make himſelf our Treat:
He Dies, to lay our Ranſom down,
And Reign's to make himſelf our Crown.

O ſaving Hoſt, that Heavens high Gate
Lay'ſt open at ſo dear a Rate:
Inteſtin Wars invade our Breaſt,
Be thou our Strength, Support, and Reſt.

May endleſs praiſe attend the Throne
Of Heaven's high Ruler Three and One:
And he on us thoſe Joys beſtow,
That neither end nor meaſure know.

On the Feaſt of S. Peter's *Chair*, Jan. 18.

The HYMN at Even-ſong and Mat.

Quodcunque in Orbe.

FOR thee bleſt *Peter* God has ſigu'd
The ſacred Power to looſe and bind:

By

By which what thou doſt looſe or tye,
The Heavens approve and ratify.
Thou at the Day of Man's laſt doom,
To judge the world with Chriſt ſhalt come.
May Age to Age Proclaim and Sing
One ſov'raign God, one endleſs King,
The Father and Co-equal Son
And Holy Spirit Three in One :
Whoſe equal Glory joins the Three
In one Almighty Trinity.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Beate Paſtor Petre.

PEter, bleſt Paſtor of our Souls, (trouls,
Whoſe word the gates of heaven con-
Exert that power which God has ſign'd,
In Heaven and Earth to looſe and bind :
And ſet our fetter'd Nature free
From Sins enticing ſlavery.
May all Thy works O God conſpire,
And Sing in one Eternal Choir
Thy boundleſs Power and wondrous ways;
With Joy and never-ceaſing Praiſe
To the Almighty Three
In One Eternal Unity.

On the Converſion and Commemoration of S. Paul. 25th *of* Jan. *&* 30th *of* Jun.

Egregie Doctor Paule.

HAil Nations Light, attract and raiſe
Our hearts to trace thy heav'nly ways,

And meet above our endleſs Sun :
Where Charity will ſhine like Noon ;
And Faith, like Stars that Rul'd by Night,
Obſcur'd with Luſtre, ſets in Light.
May all thy works, &c. 389.

On the Feaſt of S. Martina *Virgin and Mart.* Jan. 30.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Martinæ celebri plaudite nomini.

NOW, Joyful *Rome*, thy grateful numbers raiſe,
And celebrate the great *Martina*'s Praiſe :
In tuneful Parts at once proclaim
The Virgin and the Martyr's Fame.
Her gen'rous Blood with native Luſtre Shone,
And join'd the Charms of Vertue with her own,
Enrich'd will all things that ſupply
Convenience, Pomp and Luxury ;
But She deſpiſing pamper'd Life and eaſe,
To Chriſt her Treaſures by the Poor conveys,
And there alone amongſt the Bleſt
Enjoys the ſweets of endleſs Reſt.
O God, whoſe Strength do's in thy Martyrs ſhine,
Our grov'ling Souls from Love of Earth refine,
And place our Joys alone in thee,
One undivided Trinity.

On the Feaſts of the Bleſſed V. Mary, *as before in the Office.*

On

On the Feast of S. Joseph, March 19.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Te Joseph celebrent.

MAY Heav'ns loud Host the Virgin Spouse proclame
And faithful Quires resound great *Joseph's* Fame;
Who bright with Merit has deserv'd to be
In Nuptial Ties, O *Mary*, join'd with thee.

The pregnant Maid he saw with wondring Eyes,
And anxious Thoughts increast his just Surprise:
Till an Archangel from above reveal'd
The sacred Myst'ry in her Womb conceal'd.

His arms embrac'd the world's new-born delight,
From *Herod's* Rage secur'd his Saviour's Flight:
Him lost he sought, and in the Temple found;
Thus happy Tears are with Possession Cround.

Others, in t'other World are crown'd with Bliss,
And wear the Palms which they've deserv'd in this:
But he more happy in his Lord's Embrace,
E'en here on Earth, beholds him Face to Face.

May *Joseph's* Vows, O sacred Three, and One,
Prevail, that Sinners may approach thy Throne,
Where sweetest Hymns shall consecrate thy Name
To endless Blessings and immortal Fame.

On the Feast of S. Hermen'gild, Apr. 13.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Regali solio.

BLest *Hermen'gild* whose lustre shone
On happy *Spain's* exalted Throne:

From thence is rais'd on Wings of Love
To ſhine amongſt the Bleſt above.
With what an unrelenting Will
Did he, his plighted Vows fulfil:
Preferring Chriſt to what might pleaſe
The ſenſual Mind, or court his Eaſe.
How heav'ns chaſt love out-ſhines the fires,
That burn the Heart with fond deſires:
No dazling Lights perplex the way,
To brighter Truth's Eternal Day.
May Sov'raign Praiſe and Honour vye
To ſound the fame of Heav'ns moſt High:
And Sing with all the Heavenly Hoſt
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

On the Feaſt of the Finding of the Holy-Croſs.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

BEhold the Royal Enſigns Fly, *&c.*
Page 373.

On the Feaſt of S. Venantius, May 18.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Martyr Dei Venantius.

TO Day the *Umbrian* City's Fame,
Revives at great *Venantio's* Name:
Whilſt vanquiſht racks and tortures ſtrive
To make his Fame for ever Live.
A Child in Years, inur'd to pains,
And tried with Priſons, Stripes, & Chains:
For

For Barb'rous ſports, and Tyrants play
Is made the greedy Lyons prey.
But Innocence diſarm'd their Claws,
And chang'd their Natures fierceſt Laws:
With mains uncurl'd they fawn and greet,
And gently kiſs the Martyr's Feet.
More brutal Men purſue the ſtroke,
With burning lamps, with fire and ſmoke,
Whilſt headlong hung his Vitals fry,
His Soul in Clouds aſcends the Sky.
May God the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
By great *Venantio*'s Prayers, beſtow
The Joys of Bliſs on us below.

On the Feaſt of the Nativity of S. John Baptiſt, June 24.

The HYMN at Evenſong.

Ut queant laxis.

O Sylvan Prophet, whoſe eternal Fame
Reſounds from *Jewry*'s Hills and *Jordan*'s Stream;
The Muſick of our Numbers raiſe,
And tune our Voice to ſing thy Praiſe.
Heav'ns Meſſenger from high *Olympus* came
To bear the Tidings of thy Life and Name,
And told thy Sire each Prodigy
That Heav'n deſign'd to work in thee.
He heard the News, and dubious with ſurpriſe
His falt'ring Speech in fetter'd Accents dies:
But Providence with happy choice
In thee reſtor'd thy Father's Voice.

From the Receſs of Nature's inmoſt Room,
Thou knew'ſt thy Lord unborn from Womb to Womb;
Whilſt each glad Parent told and bleſt
The ſecrets of each others Breaſt.
Glory to God the Father and the Son,
And Holy Ghoſt with both in Nature One;
Whoſe equal Pow'r unites the Three
In one eternal Trinity.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Antra deſerti.

FRom noiſy Crowds your early years Receſs
Seeks Heaven's Protection in the Wilderneſs;
And makes your Innocence to ſhine
Unſullied with the leaſt of Sin.
Your Courtly Dreſs was Camel's rugged Hide,
With twiſted Thongs of ſtubborn Leather tied:
You drank the taſtleſs ſtream, and fed
On Honey, whence the Locuſts bred:
All other Prophets did foretell afar,
The glorious riſing of a future Star;
But, greater than a Prophet, you
Foretold the Star, and ſhew'd him too.
Thus God the greateſt-born of human Kind,
The Baptiſt choſe, and *John* alone deſign'd
Him to baptize in *Jordan's* Flood,
Who all the World Baptiz'd in Blood.
Glory to God, &c. *as above.*

The

The HYMN at Lauds.

O nimis felix.

HAil Prince of Prophets, Prince of Martyrs hail,
Whom *Jewry* nurst in her remoteſt Vale:
Expos'd without a Guard or Fence,
But that of Milk-white Innocence.
Three different States unequal Harveſt yield,
And each with bleſt encreaſe adorn the Field:
Thy Merits all thoſe States imply
Encreas'd a hunder'd-fold in thee.
Then, pow'rful Patron, teach us to repent,
Make all the Rocks of harden'd Hearts relent:
Our rough and crook'd ways redreſs,
And cultivate our Wilderneſs.
That our Redeemer, when he comes, may find
No Sins like Weeds, that over-run the Mind:
But like ſome Cryſtal Fountain clear
May know his own reſemblance there.
Heav'ns brighteſt Citizens ſing praiſe to thee,
One God in Nature, in Perſons Three.
On us let not thy Love be loſt,
But ſpare our Souls for what they coſt.

On the Feaſt of S. Peter *and* Paul, June 29.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Decora lux æternitatis.

THe beauteous Beams of Heav'nly Light diſplay
Their Lambent Fires and gild the riſing Day,
Whereon the Princes of Apoſtles crown'd,
Aſcend their Thrones, and Acts of Grace abound.

Heav'n-

Heav'ns sacred Porter, and the Gentiles Light,
Rome's better Parents equal Deaths Unite:
And both to Day from Fields of Blood arise
To take possession of the conquer'd Skies.

O happy *Rome*, whose Streams of Princely Blood
Prevail beyond the Fame of *Tyber*'s Floud!
Your sacred Urns outshine the Heathen Pride,
And all the Cities of the World beside.

To God in Nature one, in Persons Three,
Eternal Glory, Pow'r and Jubilee:
Whose Sov'raign Sway and Universal Throne
Disposes all Things with his Word alone.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Æterna Christi munera.

MAY Joyful Hymns, &c. *as in the Com. of Ap.* p. 408.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Beate Pastor Petre.

PEter, blest Pastor of our Souls, (trouls,
Whose Word the Gates of Heav'n con-
Exert that Pow'r which God has sign'd,
In Heav'n and Earth to loose and bind:
And set our fetter'd Nature free
From Sin's enticing Slavery.

Hail Nation's Light, attract and raise
Our Hearts, to trace thy Heav'nly Ways,
And meet above our endless Sun,
Where Charity will shine like Noon;
And Faith, like Stars that rul'd by Night,
Obscur'd with Lustre, sets in Light.

May all thy Works, &c. 389. *On*

On the Feast of S. Mary Magdalen, July 22.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Pater Superni Luminis.

BRight Parent of Celestial Flame;
When thou regard'st the Sinful Dame,
One look with Love her Bosom clears,
And melts the frozen Snow to Tears.

To bath her Saviour's Feet, she flies
With wounded Heart and loaded Eyes:
Embracing Arms Sweet Balms apply,
And with her Hair she wipes 'em dry.

Unshock'd with fear she hugs the Cross,
And with the Grave disputes her loss:
No dread of Men or Arms can thwart
Heav'ns progress in a loving Heart.

O Christ! sole Object of our Love,
With timely Tears our Sins remove;
That whiten'd by those Streams of Grace,
We may behold Thee Face to Face.

To God the Father, *&c.* 370.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Maria castis osculis.

BLest *Mary*'s chaste Embraces greet
With bleeding heart her Saviour's feet:
With Tears and Balms her Hands prepare
A Bath; then dries 'em with her Hair.

May all things, Lord, bow down to Thee,
One coeternal Trinity;

And

And without end the Praiſe repeat
Of Father, Son, and Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Summi Parentis unice.

O Chriſt ſole Refuge in diſtreſs!
Exert for us that tenderneſs
Which turn'd the Sinners Tears to Gems,
That ſhine in endles Diadems.
The Drachma's found now clear'd from ruſt,
The Di'mants ſifted from the Duſt;
And ſet with ſhining Stars to vye
In Heav'ns enamell'd Canopy.
O Jeſus who alone waſt ſent
To heal the wounded Penitent:
Thy *Mary*'s ſweeteſt Balms apply,
And make her Tears our Remedy.
Mother of Jeſus next prevail,
That *Eve*'s deſcendents weak and frail,
May 'ſcape the Dangers that infeſt
The Way to our eternal Reſt.
All Glory to one God alone,
For many gracious Bounties ſhown
To Sinners, by that ſacred Art,
That works & crowns the change of Heart.

On the Feaſt of S. Peter ad vincula, *Aug.* 1.

The HYMN at Even-Song.

Miris modis, &c.

O God of Nature! Sov'raign Lord!
At whoſe command & pow'rful word,
The

The Bolts retire and Doors obey,
And *Peter*'s Chains releaſe their Prey.
He Chriſt's on Earth deputed Chief
To rule the Flock and give relief;
To Heav'nly Paſtures leads his Care,
And feeds 'em with his Plenty there.
Here as they drink the cryſtal Brook,
He guards them with his Shepherd's Hook:
Thus fenc'd the wolf that prowls for prey,
The Shepherd ſpies and runs away.
To God the Father and the Son,
And holy Spirit, three in One,
May Creatures all their Tribute bring,
And ev'ry Age ſweet Praiſes Sing.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Quodcunque in orbe.

FOr thee, bleſt *Peter*, *&c. as on the Feaſt of S.* Peter's *Chair*, Jan. 18. p. 388.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Beate Paſtor Petre.

PEter, bleſt Paſtor of our Souls, *&c. as on the ſame Feaſt.* p. 389.

On the Feaſt of our Lord's Transfiguration.
Aug. 6.

The HYMN at Even-Song and Mat.

Quicunque Chriſtum quæritis.

O All, who ſeek with Chriſt to riſe,
To *Thabor*'s Mount erect your Eyes:
And

And see how Christ in glorious Rays
The Majesty of God displays.

Behold a Sun more Old than Night,
A Blaze of uncreated Light:
So high, so deep, and vast of Space,
It knows no Bounds of Time or Place.

'Tis he's the King, whose Sov'raign sway
The Jews and Gentiles both obey,
The promis'd Ruler Heav'n decree'd
For *Abr'ham* and his endless Seed.

In him the Law and Prophets joyn:
His Truths they both attest and Sign.
Him God from his Paternal Throne
Commands the World to hear and own.

Glory to Christ, whose Light displays,
To Little Ones his saving ways:
Whilst endless Hymns of Praise repeat,
The Father, and the Paraclete.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Lux alma Jesu Mentium.

O Christ, when thy chast light inspires,
Our tepid hearts with Heav'nly fires:
Thy Love do's such sweet flames exite,
Thy Yoke grows sweet, and burthen light.

Coheir of God's Paternal Throne,
Thou sov'raign Bliss to sense unknown;
Thrice happy they who fill'd with Thee
Possess the Saints Felicity.

O source of all, who from above
Descend'st in streams of Light and Love:

By

By these returning streams may we,
Direct our Course, and end in thee.
Glory to Christ, *&c.* 400.

On the Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy-Cross, Sept. 14.

The HYMNS at Even-Song, *&c.* *as above on Passion Sunday.*

On the Feast of St. Michael *the* Arch-Angel, Sept. 29.

The HYMN at Even-Song & Matt.

Te Splendor & virtus Patris.

O Lord of Hosts, whose beams impart,
New Life and Vigour to the Heart:
For thee we Tune our grateful Lyre,
And mingle with the Angels Quire.

Myriads of Chiefs their Lances wield,
And Glitter o'er the Azure Field;
Whilst *Michael*, like a blazing Star,
Displays the Cross, and ends the War.

The Dragon's head he crusht with this,
And drove him down the vast Abyss;
Whilst Rebel-Angels, with their head,
Impatient of his Lightning, fled.

O may we chuse the better Guide,
And Vanquish all attempts of Pride:
That we the Vacant Seats may gain,
And with the Lamb for ever Reign.

To God the Father, *&c.* 370.

The

The HYMN at Lauds.

Christe Sanctorum decus Angelorum.

GReat God of Angels, Christ whose pow'rful (grace,
Both made and ransom'd Man to fill their Place,
Vouchsafe that we from Earth may rise
To their exalted Seats of Bliss.
Dispatch great *Michael*, Messenger of Peace,
To guard his Care in this thy sacred place;
That War may be confin'd to Hell,
Where endless Strife and Horror dwell.
Gabriel descend, and let the common Foe
Thy Vigilance and Heav'nly Courage know,
Nor dare those Temples to invade
That stand secure beneath thy Shade.
Raphael Physician Angel, come and cure
The raging Pains distemper'd Souls indure:
And left our wandring Feet should stray,
Direct us in this doubtful way.
And thou the Queen of Angels, whose attire
Shines like a Sun, amidst the Angels Quire,
With all the bright ones, that attend
The Throne of God, our Cause defend.
For this Request, O God, we fly to Thee,
Thou one in Nature, and in Persons three,
Whose glorious Deeds in Anthems rowl,
And echoing sound from Pole to Pole.

On

On the Feast of the Angel-Guardians, Oct. 2.

The HYMN at Evensong and Mat.

Custodes Hominum.

WE sing the Guardian Angels Heav'n has sent
To help and guide us in our Banishment;
Lest wily Foes surprise our Will,
Too heedless of the Ways of ill.
For Traytor Angels justly dispossest
Of their exalted Thrones amongst the blest,
Now turn their Spleen on human Race
Created to supply their Place.
Hast then ye watchful Spirits to suppress
The Tumults of the Province you possess;
And gently calm our Lab'ring Breast
With sweet Repose in Heav'nly Rest.
All praise, O Trinity attend thy Name,
Whose Soveraign God-Head rules this threefold Frame:
Whilst ev'ry Age, and ev'ry thing,
Thy everlasting Glory sing.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Æterne rector Siderum.

ETernal Ruler of the Skies,
In all thy works both great and wise:
Thou mad'st the World, and dost dispence
With equal Care thy Providence.
Be present, and our wants attend,
Whilst humbled hearts in prayers ascend:
And

And as the Dawn dispels the Night,
Renew our Minds with Heav'nly Light.

O safely Guard our roving Will,
From all this World's contagious Ill;
Send, send thy chosen Angel down,
To shield our Lives, secure our Crown.

May he Reveal the Serpent's Arts,
Thro' all the windings of our Hearts:
Least heedless Souls surpriz'd shou'd fall,
Into the Net, he spreads for all.

Preserve us safe, beneath his Care,
From all the Miseries of War:
Bless us with Peace, and banish hence,
The two edg'd Sword of Pestilence.

May God the Father Rule on high,
By Guardian-Angels Ministry,
Mankind, the charge of God the Son,
And sacred Spirit's Unction.

On the Feast of S. Teresia, *Virgin*, Oct. 15.

The HYMN

Regis superni Nuncia.

SEnt from above, *Teresia* toils,
To plant Christ's faith in barb'rous soils;
She quits her Native sweet Abode,
To gain her point, or lose her Blood.

But her more gentle pains attend,
A softer Death's the Lovers end:
Heav'ns flaming shaft must wound her heart,
And she in pangs of Love depart.

O

O Victim of true Charity,
Our Souls enflame with Love of thee:
And all thoſe hurtful flames expel,
That in our Earthly Boſoms dwell.
May Age to Age, *&c.* 360.

On the Feaſt of All-Saints, Nov. 1.

The HYMN at Evenſong.

Placare Chriſte ſervulis.

O Chriſt, before whoſe Throne of Grace,
Thy Mother ſtands to plead our Caſe:
Exert thy Love, and grant that we
May ſhare thy Fathers Clemency.

Angels, Arch-angels, Thrones, & Pow'rs,
And all who Guard the Heav'nly Tow'rs:
From preſent, paſt, and future Ill,
With watchful Eye, preſerve us ſtill.

Bleſt Prophets, and Apoſtles, plead
Our guilty Cauſe: and intercede
With our offended Judge; that we
With tears, may move his Clemency.

May Martyrs Robes of Purple dye,
With ſtoles of white Confeſſors vye:
And both prevail to call us home
From Exile, and reverſe our Doom.

Chaſt train of Virgins; bleſt Supplies,
Who, Nurſt in Deſarts, fill the Skies:
And all the Choirs of Saints, obtain
That we with you may jointly reign.

Preſerve thy faithful Kingdoms free,
From unbelievers Tyranny:

That

That all Mankind United may
One Paſtor of our Souls Obey.
Great Ever-Living God to thee,
In Eſſence One, in Perſons Three:
May all thy works their tribute bring,
And every Age thy Glory Sing.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Salutis humanæ Sator.

O Sov'raign Jeſus, give thy aid,
To all thou haſt redeem'd & made:
Mother of Grace, make Sinners ſhare,
The helps of thy maternal Care.
Bleſt Spirits, who aſſiſt before
The throne of God, for us implore:
Ye Patriarchs pray: ye Prophets plead,
All for Indulgence Intercede.
Thou Baptiſt, thou precurſor bleſt,
Thou Chief of Paſtors with the reſt
Of Chriſt's Apoſtles, pray that we,
May Live from Sinful Fetters free.
Next Martyrs, and Confeſſors Quire,
With ſacred Virgin's Vows conſpire:
And joint for us, of Heav'n obtain,
Diſcharge of every Sinful ſtain.
All happy Great Ones, that reſort,
To fill high Heav'ns Imperial Court:
With juſt Compaſſion now beſtow,
Your Heavenly Gifts on us below.
May each ſucceeding Age proclaim,
Thy Glory Lord, and endleſs Fame:

And Praiſe, with the Celeſtial Hoſt,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

The Feaſt of Apoſtles, *and* Evangeliſts.

The HYMN at Even-Song, and Lauds.

Exultet Orbis gaudiis.

AROund the World may Joys ariſe,
And Echo' thro' the vaulted Skies:
May Heaven, and Earth conſpire to Sing,
And of Apoſtles triumph ring.

O you whom heav'ns high Judge deſign'd
To be the Jury of Mankind:
Earth's better Light's; now void of Art,
Accept the Language of our Heart.

You who from God receive the Keys,
Whoſe pow'rful word heav'ns gate obeys:
With the ſame word prevail, that we
May from the Chains of Sin be free.

Diſeaſe and health your power proclaim,
And Celebrate by turns your Fame:
Relieve our Minds thro' Sin unſound,
That ſov'raign Vertue may abound.

That Chriſt, when he returns to weigh,
Our Actions at the Dreadful Day:
May, with him make us re-aſcend,
To Live in Joys, that never end.

To God the Father, *&c.* 370.

The HYMN at Mattins.

MAy joyful Hymns in Numbers ſhow
How Chriſt's eternal Bounties flow:
Th' Apoſtles Triumphs, and the Bliſs,
Wherewith he crowns their Victories.

They rul'd the Church, & held the ſhield
To conquer in a ſuff'ring Field:
Now like the Stars from Heaven they ſhow
Their Light for us that walk below.

Chriſt was their hope, their faith a Rock,
No threat'ning tyrants breath cou'd ſhock:
The Love of him their Conqueſt's bore
Thro' all their torments, racks, and gore.

In them the Fathers Glory ſhines:
The Son exults: the Spirit Reigns;
All Heav'n reſounds with Joys to ſee,
This triumph of the Trinity.

To God the Father, *&c.* 370.

On the Feaſts of Apoſtles, *in* Eaſter Time.

The HYMN at Even-ſong, and Mattins.

Triſtes erant Apoſtoli.

THE diſmal Scene was yet in view,
Chriſt's ſuff'rings freſh, his Death ſtill new,
Th' Apoſtles grieving at their Loſs,
Still felt his Scourge, and bore his Croſs.

When heav'ns bright Meſſenger appears,
And wiping off the Women's Tears:
Foretells them they the firſt ſhould be,
To reap the Fruits of Conſtancy.

Thus

They Wing'd with Zeal make haſt to tell
The Anxious Tribe, what them befell:
And met their Lord Array'd in Light,
And knew, and Bleſt the Glorious Sight.
Th' Apoſtles heard and led by Fame,
To *Galilees* high Mountain came:
And happy in that Mount ador'd,
Their Living, and Life-giving Lord.
From Death of Sin, *&c.* 377.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Paschale Mundo.

HEav'ns brighteſt Planet now diſplays
The Luſtre of his Glorious Rays:
The glad Apoſtles lift their Eyes,
And ſee the Sun of Juſtice Riſe.
Wondring they view their Lord, & praiſe
The beauty of his Heavenly Face:
His ſaving wounds, than Stars more bright,
Shine dazling in the ſource of Light.
O Chriſt thy ſov'raign Love impart,
And Rule unrivall'd in our Heart:
That full of God our Mouth's may praiſe,
And from Abundance Sing thy ways.
From Death of Sin, *&c.* 377.

On the Feast of a Martyr,

The HYMN at Even-Song & Matt.

Deus tuorum Militum.

OGod the Lot, Reward, and Prize,
That Crowns thy Martyr's victories:

Grant whilſt we Sing thisMartyr's praiſe,
We may Renounce our Sinful ways.
The world with ſpecious cheats diſguis'd
He ſoon diſcover'd and deſpis'd:
And Labour'd for a Nobler gain,
Then palling Pleaſures mixt with pain.
No force could make his Mind relent,
No Racks his Reſolution bent:
Fearleſs of Death he ſheds his Blood,
And wades to Heaven thro' the Flood.
O vocal Blood, now pierce the Skies,
And deal with Heav'n, to hear our Cries:
That on his glorious Triumph we
May find Indulgence, Lord, with Thee.
Immortal Glory, Endleſs Fame,
The Glorious works of God proclaim:
And Sing with the Celeſtial Hoſt,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Invicte Martyr unicum.

UNvanquiſht Martyr, who didſt tread
Where-e'er thy Lord's Example led:
And now in Triumph mount'ſt the Skies,
Loaded with Palms and Victories;
Implore that blood which Chriſt has ſpilt
To waſh the leavings of our Guilt:
That freed from Sin's infectious bane,
Our lingring Souls may Live again.
Thy Soul is now from Danger free,
Untied from our Mortality:

Teach

Teach us to soar on Wings of Love,
From Earthly ties, to Realms above.
May Age to Age, *&c.* 360.

On the Feast of many Martyrs.

The HYMN at Evensong.

Sanctorum Meritis.

WHen bleeding Heroes fill the tuneful Quire,
The Combat and the Crown our Song inspire;
On speaking Deeds the willing, numbers flow
And Bays unbid amidst the Laurels grow.

Arm'd from above they nobly sought for bliss:
Despis'd this World, as they're despis'd by this:
They saw the Blossom and the Fruit look fair;
But Fruit and Blossom both dissolv'd in Air. (gage,

With Heaven in View fierce Tyrants they en-
And stand unmov'd beneath their impious Rage.
Keen Steel and Racks their tender Bowels rend;
Yet both to unrelenting Courage bend.

Like slaughter'd Sheep, they Victims fall to Death,
No whisp'ring Murmur taints their parting Breath,
No soft Complaint escapes their gen'rous Heart;
But conscious Minds conceal the secret smart.

What tongue can now the glorious crowns declare
Which you for Martyrs, bounteous Lord, prepare?
Wreaths of bright sanguine Gems their Brows en-
(twine,
Where Drops of Blood, congeal'd to Rubies, shine.

Thee, Sov'raign God-head, humbly we implore,
To cleanse our Guilt, our Innocence restore.

Show'r down thy peaceful Bleſſings in our Days,
That without ceaſing we may ſing thy Praiſe.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Chriſto profuſum ſanguinem.

TO Chriſt the Prince of Martyr's Sing
The joys, which from their ſuff'rings ſpring;
From fields of blood the Laurels riſe(ſpring;
To Crown their gen'rous Victories.

No terrour of the World, nor pains
Their progreſs ſtops, or Courage ſtains;
For Chriſt they Dye before decay,
And gain their Bliſs the neareſt way.

Wild Beaſts and Fire with equal Rage
Concur to make the Bloody Stage:
And Martyrs more Compaſſion find
With Savages, then human-kind.

Their Malice arm'd with brutal Claws
Exceeds the bounds of Nature's Laws:
To torture Saints: but all their Art
Shakes but the Cottage, not the Heart.

O God of Martyrs, grant that we,
Partake of their Felicity:
And rais'd to their high Thrones above,
With them for ever Praiſe and Love.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Rex Glorioſe Martyrum.

O Chriſt thy Martyr's glorious King,
The Crown of all their Suffering:
Who ſhow'ſt us, how to wean our Love
From Earth, to fix on things above.

Vouchſafe

Vouchsafe to lend a Gracious Ear,
Whilst we our humble Vows prefer:
That Singing of their Triumphs, we
May find Indulgence, Lord, with Thee.

That Grace in us, O Lord, excite,
By which thy conqu'ring Martyrs Fight:
By which thy Blest Confessors shine,
To Cleanse our Guilty Breasts of Sin.

May Age to Age, &c. 360.

The same Hymn is said for Many-Martyrs *at* Even-Song, *in* Easter-Time.

On the Feast of a Confessor.

The HYMN at Even-Song and Mat.

Iste confessor Domini.

THE faithful Servant who confest his Lord;
Whose Feast the Churches annual Joys record;
This Day in Recompence is call'd to be
Before thy Father, Lord, confess'd by thee.

If it be not the Day of his decease, instead of the two last Lines, say,

This Day in Recompence deserves, that we
Should praise thy Servant, Lord, confess'd by thee;

His humble Prudence, and his Thoughts on high
His pure and unpretending Piety,
By blameless Steps a sober Life convey'd,
Till last it center'd, where it first was made.

Within his Tomb lies all that Heav'n can spare,
Hither the Deaf, the Blind, and Lame repair:

His kind Protection each Disease restrains,
Restores their Losses, and relieves their Pains.
Justly may then his Praise bespeak our Voice,
To join in Consort, and with Heav'n rejoice:
So may we hope to have an equal share
Of his Protection here, and merit there.
Glory and Honour, Pow'r and Empire vy,
To celebrate the ways of the most High:
Who from the Seat of his illustrious Throne
Rules all this Worldly Machine, Three and One.

On the Feast of a Confessor, *and* Bishop.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Jesu Redemptor.

REdeemer Christ, thou brightest Gem
Of sacred Prelate's Diadem:
Resume thy Clemency to Day,
And grant the Gifts for which we Pray.
To Day the Church transmits to Fame,
The great Confessor of thy Name;
Whilst faithful Choirs with Joy Rehearse
In Solemn Rites his Anniverse.
Thrice happy he that cou'd despise,
This fading World's vain Pageantries:
And fix his Everlasting Rest
On surer grounds amongst the Blest.
May we this bright Example take,
And the deluding World forsake;
That by his Intercession, we,
May Die to Sin, and Live to Thee.
From henceforth may all Ages Sing,
The source of Grace, and Mercy's Spring;

And

And Bleſs with all the Heavenly Hoſt,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

On the Feaſt of a Confeſſor, *not* Biſhop.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Jeſu Corona Celſior.

LOrd, who thy ſelf the crown wilt make
Of all that ſuffer for thy ſake;
And own them in thy World of Bliſs,
If they Confeſs thy Name in this.

Prepare us, whilſt thy Suppliants pray
In concert with thy Saint to Day;
To claim that Promiſe, and begin,
By breaking all our Chains of Sin.

This happy Day the grateful Year
Keeps ſacred in it's Kalendar,
Whereon this Saint from Earth releaſt,
Augments the Numbers of the Bleſt.

The Vanity of Worldly Joys,
Poſſeſſions, Pleaſures, Wealth and Toys,
Like vanquiſht Foes, but means ſupply,
To Solemnize his Victory.

On thee he calls, O Lord, his ſhield;
The Devils hear thy Name, and yield;
Thus do's thy Saint by thee prevail,
And trample o'er the powers of Hell.

Alone he in thy Name confides,
Faith lights his Steps, and Vertue guides;
By this Initial taſt of Love,
To feaſt with all the Bleſt above.

Then since our worthless Merits fail,
Let this thy Saint with thee prevail;
To cancel Sins deserved Score,
That lies at our Unhappy Door.
To God the Father's sacred Name,
Eternal Glory, Praise, and Fame;
Who with the Holy Ghost and Son,
Forever Reign's, both Three and One.

On the Feast of Virgins

The HYMN at Even-Song & Lauds.

Jesu Corona Virginum.

O Christ the Crown of Purity,
We offer up our Vows to thee;
Whom none but she alone cou'd bear,
Whose fruit did not the Bloom impair.
Lillies around they strow the way,
And Choirs of brighter Virgins play;
The Spouse shines forth array'd in white,
And on 'em all reflects his Light.
Where'er his great Example led,
The following trains of Virgins tread:
They Singing trace his wondrous Ways,
And run Division to his Praise.
May each succeeding Age, &c. 416.

Of a Virgin *and* Martyr.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Virgines Prolis.

O Virgin's Offspring Christ, who wert alone
Thy Parent's Maker, and a Virgin's Son!

A Virgin's Triumph asks our Praise;
With Heav'nly Thoughts our Numbers raise.
Her double Courage did at once engage
Her Sexes Weakness and her Tyrants Rage:
And over both victorious now,
A double Wreath adorns her Brow.
Thro' Fields of Blood her hunted Soul escapes
From threatning Death in all its frightful Shapes:
And wading thro' a troubled Stream
Obtains the Heav'nly Diadem.
Permit, great God, her Pray'rs may set us free
From hateful Sin's enchanted Tyranny.
And purest Hymns shall sound thy Name,
In Songs of Everlasting Fame.
Glory to God the Father, *&c. as on the Feast of St.* John Baptist. pag. 394.

On the Feast of a Virgin only, and not Martyr.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Virginis proles.

O Virgin's Offspring Christ! who wert alone
Thy Parent's Maker and a Virgin's Son,
A Virgin's Merits ask our praise;
With Heav'nly Thoughts our Numbers raise.
Permit great God, her Prayers may set us free
From hateful Sin's enchanted Tyranny
And purest Hymns shall sound thy Name
In Songs of everlasting Fame.
Glory to God, *&c.* Page 394.

On the Feasts of Holy Women.

The HYMN at Evensong and Lauds.

Fortem Virili Pectore.

RIse tuneful Numbers, justly praise
A noble Matron's gen'rous Ways:
Whose Fortitude exalts her Name
Above her Sex, and high as Fame.

Wing'd with Seraphick Love, her Heart
Transcends and scapes the poyson'd Dart:
By painful Flights she soars above
The reach of Earth or Earthly Love.

She Starves the Flesh to feed the Mind
With Fasts and Prayer, a Food refin'd:
No Passions discompose her Breast
Absorpt in Pleasures with the Blest.

O Christ whose glorious Graces shine
So bright, through such a feeble Shrine;
Grant by her Pow'rful Pray'rs that we
May shine with her eternally.

May Age to Age, *&c.* 360.

The HYMN at Mattins.

Hujus Oratu.

PErmit great God, this Saint with Pray'rs may free
Our Souls from Sin's enticing Slavery;
And purest Hymns shall sound thy Name
In Songs of everlasting Fame.

Glory be to God, *&c.* Pag. 394.

On

On the Feaſt of the Dedication of a Church.

The HYMN at Even-Song and Mat.

Cœleſtis urbs Hieruſalem.

Hieruſalem, whoſe Heav'nly Mien
Betrays the Peace that reigns within:
Whoſe Quarries living Rocks ſupply
To build and raiſe thy Tow'rs ſo high,
Heav'ns brighteſt Angels crown the Pile,
And God do's on thy Labours ſmile.

O *Sion*'s Daughter well betroth'd!
With all thy Fathers Glory cloth'd!
In all thy Spouſes Graces dreſs'd,
In thee, the Spouſe himſelf is bleſs'd;
Thou beauteous Queen of Heav'nly Love,
Whom Chriſt eſpouſes form above:

Thy Orient Gates with Pearl array'd,
Stand always open and diſplay'd,
For all who thither drawn with Love,
Have nobly fixt their Hearts above:
Such as here thought it high Reward
To ſuffer with their Suff'ring Lord.

Thus hardeſt Marbles, tougheſt Oaks,
Poliſh'd and ſhap'd by dint of Stroaks,
The skilful Artiſt's able Hand
Makes fit to take their Place and ſtand
On higheſt Pinacles to ſhine
O'er all the Edifice divine.

To thee, moſt high, our Voice we raiſe
To thee, moſt High, in all thy Ways,

We,

We, both the Father, and the Son,
And Paraclete adore in One:
Whilſt endleſs Anthems ſound thy Fame,
And loud Hoſanna's echo' to thy Name.

The HYMN at Lauds.

Alto ex Olympi vertice.

FRom high *Olympus* Top the Son
Of God, and living *Corner-Stone*,
Hewn without Hands, came down to ſhow
How far Humility cou'd go;
And join'd at his Stupendious Birth
Both Grace and Nature, Heav'n and Earth.

By this Alliance happy we
Partakers of the Harmony!
Angels above Diviſion run,
And ſing inceſſant Three and One:
Whilſt *Sion* with a tuneful Heart
Replies and Sings a Second Part.

Hither O God direct thy Flight
And fill theſe Temples with thy Light:
Hither repair and here eſpouſe
The Int'reſt of thy People's Vows
Sion was once thy choſen Place.
On *Sion* ſhow'r thy Streams of Grace.

Reſume thy Mercy-ſeat and ſhow
As once, our Fathers God, ſo now
Thou'rt God and Father prone to hear,
Be bounteous ev'n beyond our Pray'r:
And crown our Souls amongſt the Bleſt
In Seats of Everlaſting Reſt.

To thee, moſt high, *&c.* 419. For

For the Dead the SEQUENCE.

Dies iræ dies illa.

THe Day of wrath, that dreadful Day,
Shall the whole World in Aſhes lay,
As *David* and the Sybils ſay.

What Horrour will invade the Mind,
When the ſtrict Judge, who would be kind,
Shall have few venial Faults to find? (ſound

The laſt loud Trumpet's woundrous
Muſt thro' the rending Tombs rebound;
And wake the Nations under Ground.

Nature and Death ſhall with ſurpriſe
Behold the Pale Offender riſe!
And view the Judge with conſcious Eyes.

Then ſhall with Univerſal Dread
The ſacred myſtick Book be read,
To Try the Living and the Dead.

The Judge Aſcends his Awful Throne,
He makes each ſecret Sin be known,
And all with ſhame confeſs their Own.

O Then! what Intereſt ſhall I make,
To ſave my laſt important Stake,
When the moſt Juſt have Cauſe to quake.

Thou mighty Formidable King,
Thou Mercy's unexhauſted Spring,
Some comfortable Pity bring.

Forget not what my Ranſom coſt,
Nor let my Dear-bought Soul be loſt,
In Storms of guilty Terror toſt.

Thou

Thou who for me didſt feel ſuch pain,
Whoſe precious Blood the Croſs did ſtain,
Let not thoſe Agonies be vain.
Thou whom Avenging Powers Obey,
Cancel my Debt (too great to pay)
Before the ſad accounting Day.
Surrounded with amazing Fears,
Whoſe load my Soul with Anguiſh bears,
I Sigh, I Weep: accept my Tears.
Thou, who wert mov'd with *Mary*'s grief,
And by Abſolving of the Thief
Haſt given me Hope, now give Relief.
Reject not my unworthy Prayer,
Preſerve me from that dangerous Snare,
Which Death and Gaping Hell Prepare.
Give my exalted Soul a Place
Amongſt thy choſen right Hand Race,
The Sons of God, and Heirs of Grace.
From that inſatiable Abyſs,
Where Flames devour, and Serpents hiſs,
Promote me to thy Seat of Bliſs.
Proſtrate my contrite Heart I Rend,
My God, my Father, and my Friend,
Do not forſake me in my End.
Well may they curſe their ſecond Breath,
Who riſe to a reviving Death.
Thou great Creator of Mankind,
Let guilty Man Compaſſion find.
Amen.

THE

THE PRAYERS ON Sundays, and other Days, with their Anthems and Verſicles, throughout the Year.

The Anthem on the Firſt Sunday *in* Advent.

FEar not *Mary*, for thou haſt found Grace with our Lord: Behold thou ſhalt Conceive, and Bear a Son: *Alleluja.*

Verſ. Diſtil ye Heavens from above, and let the Clouds ſhow'r down the Juſt.

Reſp. Let the Earth open and bud forth a Saviour.

The Prayer.

O Lord we beſeech thee, exert thy Power and come, that under thy Protection, we may be freed from the imminent Danger of our Sins, and be ſaved thro' thy Deliverance: Who liveſt and reigneſt one God with the Father, and Holy Ghoſt, World without end.

Reſp. Amen.

The Anthem on the Second Sunday *in* Advent.

Art thou he that art to come, or look we for another? Go and report to *John* what

what you have seen: The Blind are restor'd to Sight, the Dead rise again, the Gospel is preach'd to the Poor: *Alleluja.*

Vers. Distil, *as before.*

The Prayer.

RAise up our Hearts, O Lord, to prepare the Ways of thy only Son, that by his Coming, we may be made Worthy to to serve thee with clean Hearts. Who Liveth and Reigneth One God, with thee and the Holy Ghost.

The Anthem on the Third Sunday *in* Advent.

Blessed art thou, *Mary*, who did'st believe our Lord; those things shall be perfected in thee, which were spoken to thee by our Lord: *Alleluja.*

This Anthem is omitted, if one of the greater Anthems which follow, cometh in the Place.

Vers. Distil, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GIve Ear, O Lord, we beseech thee, to our Prayers, and with thy Grace enlighten the Darkness of our Minds. Who Livest and Reignest, *&c.*

These greater Anthems following are begun the 17. *of* December, *and every one said in order, till the next Day before* Christmas-Eve. *The Versicles and Prayers of the* Sunday *before, are to be said when none proper are assign'd.*

The Anthem on the 17. *of* December.

O Wisdom who camest forth from the Mouth of the most High; powerfully extending from End to End, and sweetly disposing all things; come, and instruct us in the Ways of Prudence. *The*

The Anthem on the 18. *of* December.

O *Adonai*, and Leader of the Houſe of *Iſrael*, who appeared'ſt to *Moſes* in the Flaming Buſh, and gaveſt to him the Law in *Sinai*, come and Redeem us with thy ſtrong Arm.

The Anthem on the 19. *of* December.

O Root of *Jeſſe*, who ſtandeſt for a Sign to Nations, before whom Kings ſhall reſtrain their Mouths: thou whom the *Gentiles* ſhall addreſs; come to our Deliverance and now delay no more.

The Anthem on the 20. *of* December.

O Key of *David*, and Scepter of the Houſe of *Iſrael*, who openeſt, and no one ſhuts, ſhutteſt, and no one opens; come and bring forth from their Priſons, thoſe that are in Chains, ſitting in the Dark, and in the Shades of Death.

The Anthem on the 21. *of* December.

O Orient, the Splendor of Eteral Light, and Sun of Juſtice, come and Enlighten thoſe that ſit in the Dark, and in the Shades of Death.

The Anthem on the 22. *of* December.

O King of the *Gentiles*, the deſired of Nations: the Corner Stone that uniteſt both in one; come, to the Salvation of Man, whom thou haſt fram'd of Earth.

The Anthem on the 23. *of* December.

O *Emanuel*, our King and Law-giver, the Expectation and the Saviour of Nations; come to our Salvation O Lord our God.

On

On Ember-Wednesday, *in* Advent.

If it comes before the 17. *of* December, *this Anthem is to be said.*

Behold the Handmaid of our Lord; be it to me according to thy Word.

Vers. Distil, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GRant we beseech thee, Almighty God that the solemnity of our redemption now approaching, may both afford us the Helps of this present Life, and also give us the Rewards of Eternal Bliss: Thro' our Lord.

On Ember-Friday *in* Advent.

If it comes before the 17. *of* December, *this Anthem is to be said.*

This is the Testimony which *John* gave; He who come's after me, was made before me.

Vers. Distil, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O Lord we beseech thee, Exert thy Power, and come; that they who trust in thy Goodness, may speedily be deliver'd from all Adversity: Who Livest and Reignest, *&c.*

On Ember-Saturday *in* Advent.

The Anthem. Vers. Distil, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who seest that we are afflicted thro' our own Wickedness, grant mercifully, that by thy Coming we may receive Comfort: Who Livest and Reignest, *&c.*

The

On the Fourth Sunday *in* Advent.

The Anthem. Verſ. Diſtil, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O Lord, we beſeech thee, exert thy Might, and powerfully Aſſiſt us; that by the help of thy Grace, what our Sins obſtruct, may be haſten'd by the Indulgence of thy Mercy: Who Liveſt and Reigneſt, *&c.*

The Anthem on the Vigil of the Nativity of our Lord.

When the Sun ſhall riſe from Heaven, you ſhall ſee the King of Kings coming forth from his Father, as a Bridegroom out of his Bride-Chamber. *Verſ.* To morrow ſhall beCancell'd the Iniquity of the Earth. *Reſp.* And the Savior of the World ſhall reign over us.

The Prayer.

O God, who makeſt us rejoice, by the Yearly Expectation of our Redemption; grant, that we who joyfully receive thy only Begotten Son, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, as our Redeemer, may alſo ſafely behold him, coming as our Judge: Who liveth and reigneth, *&c.*

The Anthem on the Sunday *within the* Octave *of the* Nativity of our Lord.

The Child Jeſus advanced in age and Wiſdom before God and Man *Verſ.* The Word became Fleſh. *Alleluja. Reſp.* And dwelt among us. *Alleluja.*

The

The Prayer.

ALmighty and Everlasting God, direct our Actions according to thy Holy Will; that in the Name of thy Beloved Son, we may abound in all good Works: Thro' the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

The Anthem on the Sunday *within the* Octave *of the* Epiphany.

O Son, why hast thou done so to us? I and thy Father grieving did seek thee. What is the Reason that you sought me? Did you not know, that I must be about those Matters, which are my Fathers? *Vers.* The Kings of *Tharsis*, and the Isles shall offer Gifts. *Resp.* The Kings of the *Arabs* and *Saba* shall bring Presents.

The Prayer.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, be favorable to the Desires of thy People; that they may both see what is to be done, and be able to preform what they shall see to be their Duty: Through, *&c.*

The Anthem on the Second Sunday *after* Epiphany.

The Wine failing, Jesus commanded the Pitchers to be filled with Water, which was turned into Wine. *Alleluja.*

Vers. Let my Prayer, O Lord, Ascend.

Resp. Like Incense in thy Sight.

The Prayer.

OAlmighty and eternal God, who govern'st both Heavenly and Earthly Things; mercifully hear the Prayers of thy People, and grant us thy Peace in our Times: Thro' our Lord.

The

The Anthem on the Third Sunday *after* Epiphany.

O Lord, if thou wilt, thou canſt cleanſe me; and Jeſus ſaid, I will: be thou clean. *Verſ.* Let my Prayer, O Lord, Aſcend. *Reſp.* Like Incenſe in thy Sight.

The Prayer.

O Almighty Everlaſting God, mercifully regard our Infirmity; and let the Right Hand of thy Majeſty appear in our Protection: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday *after* Epiphany.

O Lord, ſave us, we Periſh: command, O God, and cauſe a Calm. *Verſ.* Let my Prayer Aſcend, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who know'ſt that in ſo great Dangers, thro' Human Frailty we cannot ſubſiſt; grant us Health of Mind and Body; that what we ſuffer for our Sins, we may thro' thy Help overcome: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday *after* Epiphany.

Gather firſt the Tares, and bind them into Bundles, to be burnt; but the Wheat gather into my Barn, ſays our Lord. *Verſ.* Let my Prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

PReſerve thy People, we beſeech thee, O Lord, with perpetual Tenderneſs: that reſting on the only hope of Heavenly Grace, it may ever, by thy Protection, be defended: Thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

The

The Anthem on the Sixth Sunday *after* Epiphany.

The Kingdom of Heaven is like to Leaven; which a Woman took and hid in three Measures of Meal, till the whole was Leaven'd. *Verſ.* Let my Prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that ever Meditating on things that are Juſt, we may both in Words and Deeds, execute what is acceptable to thee: Thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

The Anthem on Septuageſima-Sunday.

The Houſholder ſaid to the Workmen; why ſtand ye here all the Day idle? But they anſwering, ſaid, Becauſe no Man has hir'd us. Go ye alſo into my Vineyard; and what ſhall be juſt, I will give you.

Verſ. Let my Prayer, O Lord, Aſcend.

Reſp. Like Incenſe in thy Sight.

The Prayer.

GIve Ear, we beſeech thee, O Lord, to the Prayers of thy people, that we who for our Sins are juſtly afflicted, for the Glory of thy Name, may be mercifully deliver'd, Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Sexageſima-Sunday.

To you it is granted to know the Myſtery of the Kingdom of God; but to others in Parables, ſaid Jeſus to his Diſciples.

Verſ. Let my Prayer, *as before.*

The

The Prayer,

O God, who ſeeſt, that we truſt not in our own Actions; mercifully grant, that by the protection of the Apoſtle of the *Gentiles*, we may be defended againſt all Adverſities: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Quinquageſima-Sunday.

And Jeſus ſtopping; commanded the Blind Man to be brought to him, and ſays to him, what wilt thou have me do for thee? O Lord, that I may ſee. And Jeſus ſaid to him, Look up, thy Faith has Heal'd thee. And forthwith he ſaw, and follow'd him, Magnifying God.

Verſ. Let my prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O Lord, we beſeech thee, mercifully hear our prayers: And having freed us from the bonds of Sin, preſerve us from all Adverſities: Thro' *&c.*

The Anthem on Aſh-Wedneſday.

Lay up Treaſures for your Selves in Heaven, where neither Ruſt nor Moth deſtroys. *Verſ.* Let my prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, to thy Faithful, that they may enter upon this Solemn Faſt with a due piety, and go thro' it with a ſecure Devotion: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Thurſday.

O Lord, I am not Worthy, that thou enter under my Roof: But only ſpeak the Word, and my Servant will be Heal'd.

Verſ.

Verſ. Let my prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by Sin art offended, and by Penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of thy People, who make Supplication to thee; and turn away the Scourges of thy Anger, which we deſerve for our Sins: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

But thou, when thou ſhalt pray, enter into thy Chamber; and having ſhut the Door; pray to thy Father. *Verſ.* Let my prayer Aſcend, *as before.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech, thee O Lord, Graciouſly to favour us in the Faſt we have begun; That what we obſerve outwardly, we may perform with Sincere Minds; Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

Then thou ſhalt require Help, and our Lord will Graciouſly hear; thou ſhalt cry, and he will ſay, Behold, I am here.

Verſ. Let my prayer, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GIve Ear, O Lord, to our prayers: that with a true Devotion we may obſerve this Solemn Faſt, which is piouſly Inſtituted, for giving Health both to our Soul and Body; Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Firſt Sunday *in* Lent.

Behold, now is the Acceptable time: behold now the Days of Salvation; in theſe

these days therefore let us shew our selves the Servants of God, in much Patience, in Fasting, in Watchings, and sincere Charity. *Vers.* God has given his Angels Charge of thee. *Resp.* To guard thee in all thy ways.

The Prayer.

O God who purifiest thy Church by the Yearly Observation of *Lent*; grant to thy Faithful, that what they endeavour to obtain of thee by Fasting, they may duly practice in good Works; Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

What you have done to one of my little Ones, you have done to me, says our Lord. *Vers.* God has given his Angels, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God our Salvation, change our Hearts, and influence our Minds with thy Heavenly Doctrine: That this Fast of Lent may be beneficial to us: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Tuesday.

For it is written, that my House is the House of Prayer to all Nations, but you have made it a Den of Thieves. And he was daily teaching in the Temple.

Vers. God has given his Angels, *as before.*

The Prayer.

HAve regard, O Lord, to thy People, And grant that by mortifying our

Bodies, our Minds may be enflam'd with the Love of thee: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Wednesday *in* Lent.

As *Jonas* was three Days and three Nights in the Belly of the Whale, so shall the Son of Man be in the Heart of the Earth. *Vers.* God has given his Angels, *as before.*

The Prayer.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, mercifully to hear our Prayers, and stretch forth the Right Hand of thy Majesty against all our Adversities. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Thursday.

O Woman, thy Faith is great: be it to thee, as thou hast ask'd.

Vers. God has given his Angels, *as before.*

The Prayer.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, mercifully to regard the Devotion of thy People, that mortifying their Bodies by fasting, they may have their Minds refresht by the Fruit of good Works: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Friday *in* Lent.

He that heal'd me, gave me this Command, take up thy Bed and walk in Peace.

Vers. God has given his Angels, *as before.*

The Prayer.

BE propitious, O Lord, to thy People, and by the comfortable help of thy Mercy, refresh them whom thou hast made devout in thy Service: Thro' our Lord.

The

The Anthem on Ember-Saturday *in* Lent.

Tell none the Vision, which you have seen, till the Son of Man rises from Death.

Vers. God has given his Angels.

The Prayer.

WE beseech thee, O God, mercifully look down on thy People, and according to thy Clemency turn from them the Scourges of thy Anger. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the second Sunday *in* Lent.

Tell none the Vision which you have seen; *as before.* *Vers.* God has given his Angels.

The Prayer.

O God, who seest us destitute of all Strength, preserve us both within and without; that our Bodies may be secure from all Adversities, and our Souls purifi'd from all Evil Thoughts: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

He, that sent me, is with me, and has not left me alone; because I ever do those things, that are pleasing unto him.

Vers. God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant we beseech thee, Almighty God, that thy People who by Abstinence mortify their Bodies, may by the Observance of thy Law, abstain from all things that are displeasing to thee: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Tuesday.

But you are all Brethren: Name not to your selves a Father on Earth; for your Father is one, who is in Heaven: Neither be ye call'd Masters, for Christ alone is your Master.

Vers. God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant us, O Lord, we beseech thee, thy Assistance, whereby to perfect the Observance of this holy Fast; that what we undertake by thy Authority, we may accomplish by thy Grace: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Wednesday.

For he shall be deliver'd to the *Gentiles*, to be Mock'd, Scourg'd, and Crucified.

Vers. God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, mercifully regard thy People; and grant that they who in Obedience to thy Precept abstain from Flesh, may likewise avoid all Sort of Vice: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Thursday.

The Rich Man desired a drop of Water, Who denied *Lazarus* Crumbs of Bread.

Vers. God has given his Angels Charge of thee.

Resp. To guard thee in all thy Ways.

The Prayer.

GRant us, O Lord, we beseech thee, the Assistance of thy Grace, that duly

duly applying our ſelves to Faſting and Prayer, we may be deliver'd from all our Enemies both of Body and Soul : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

Seeking to lay hold on him, they fear'd the People, becauſe they held him for a Prophet. *Verſ.* God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, Almighty God, that being purify'd by this holy faſt, we may come to the approaching Solemnity with ſincere Hearts : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

And the Father ſaid to his Servants, Bring forth quickly the firſt Stole, and put it on him, and put a Ring on his Hand, and Shoes on his Feet.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, O Lord, this ſaving Effect to our Faſting ; that the Chaſtiſement of the Fleſh, which we have undertaken, may give Strength to our Souls : Thro' our Lord,

The Anthem on the Third Sunday *in* Lent.

A certain Woman of the Multitude lifting up her Voice, ſaid, Bleſſed is the Womb that bore thee, and the Paps that gave thee Suck. And Jeſus ſays to her ; Yea, and Bleſſed are they that hear the Word of God, and keep it.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, Almighty God, have regard to the Prayers of thy Servants: and ſtretch, forth the right Hand of thy Power in our Defence: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

But Jeſus paſſing through the midſt of them, went away.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, mercifully pour forth thy Grace into our Hearts, that as we obſerve an abſtinence from Meat, ſo we may carefully avoid all hurtful exceſſes: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Tueſday.

Where Two or Three are gather'd together in my Name, I am in the midſt of them, ſays our Lord. *Verſ.* God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

ALmighty and moſt merciful God, vouchſafe graciouſly to hear us, and grant us the gift of ſuch abſtinence, as may be available to Salvation: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Wedneſday.

To Eat with unwaſht Hands, does not defile a Man. *Verſ.* God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, O Lord, that being inſtructed by wholeſom Faſting, we may abſtain likewiſe from all Vice, and more eaſily obtain thy Mercy: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Thurſday.

All they, that had Sick Perſons, brought them to Jeſus, and they were Heal'd.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

MAy thy Name, O Lord, be glorified in this ſolemnity of St. *Coſmas* and *Damian*, on which thou haſt honour'd them, with everlaſting Glory, and by unſpeakable Providence, afforded us relief: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

Thou art a Prophet, O Lord, as I ſee; our Fathers did Adore in this Mountain.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

BE favourable to us, O Lord, in this time of our Faſt, that as we obſerve an Abſtinence from Fleſh, ſo we may Faſt likewiſe in our Hearts from all Sin: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

Has none Condemn'd thee, O Woman? None, Lord: Neither will I Condemn thee; hereafter Sin no more.

Verſ. God has given his Angels. *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that thy People, who by Abſtinence mortifie their Bodies, may, by the obſervance of thy Law abſtain from all things diſpleaſing to thee: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday *in* Lent.

Jeſus therefore went up to the Mountain, and there ſat with his Diſciples.

Verſ. God has given his Angels Charge of thee.

Reſp. To keep thee in all thy Ways.

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who are juſtly puniſh'd for our Sins, may be refreſh'd by the Comforts of thy Grace: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

Diſſolve this Temple, ſays our Lord, and after three Days, I will build it again. But this he ſpoke of the Temple of his Body. *Verſ.* God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, That with a Yearly Devotion obſerving this holy Ordinance, we may be pleaſing to thee, both in Body and Soul. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Tueſday.

No Man laid hands on him, becauſe his Hour was not yet come.

Verſ. God has given his Angels *&c.*

The

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, that the Obſervance of this ſacred Faſt, may be to us the encreaſe of a Holy Life, and engage to us the continual Aſſiſtance of thy Mercy: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Wedneſday.

The Man, who is call'd Jeſus, made Clay of Spittle, and laid it on my Eyes, and now I ſee.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by Faſting both rewardeſt the Juſt, and granteſt pardon to Sinners; ſhew Mercy to us here humbling our ſelves before thee, that by the Confeſſion of our Guilt we may obtain the Forgiveneſs of our Sins: Thro' our Lord.

Anthem on Thurſday.

A great Prophet is Riſen amongſt us; and God has viſited his People.

Verſ. God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we who are puniſh'd by Faſting, may be comforted by a holy Devotion; that earthly Affections being moderated in us, we may be better capable of what belongs to Heaven: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

O Lord, if thou hadſt been here, *Lazarus* had not been Dead: Behold now having been four Days in the Grave, he

ſtinketh. *V.* God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who with unſpeakable Myſteries giveſt new Life to the World; Grant we beſeech thee, that thy Church may be benefited by thy divine Inſtitutions, and likewiſe ſupplied with temporal Bleſſings: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

I am he, who give Teſtimony of my ſelf; and the Father who ſent me, gives Teſtimony of me. *Verſ.* God has given his Angels, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, we beſeech thee, that our Devotion may become Fruitful thro' thy Grace; For then only will our Faſting be Beneficial to us, when it is pleaſing to thy Goodneſs: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Paſſion-Sunday.

Abraham your Father Rejoic'd, to ſee my Day; He ſaw it, and was Glad.

Verſ. Deliver me O Lord, from the Evil Man. *Reſp.* From the Unjuſt Man Deliver me.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, Almighty God, mercifully regard thy People; that by thy Conduct, they may be Directed in Body, and by thy Protection preſerv'd in Mind: Thro' our Lord.

The

The Anthem on Monday.

If any one Thirſts, let him come to me, and drink; and out of his Belly ſhall flow Waters of Life, ſays our Lord.

Verſ. Deliver me, *&c.*

The Prayer.

SAnctify to us, we beſeech thee, O Lord, our Faſts; and grant us the Pardon of all our Sins: Thro' our Lord:

The Anthem on Tueſday.

Go ye up to this Feſtival Day, but I will not go up; becauſe my time is not yet come. *Verſ.* Deliver me, O Lord. *&c.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, that our Faſting may be well pleaſing in thy Sight, that cleanſing us from Sin, it may both render us worthy of thy Favour, and bring us to eternal Salvation: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Wedneſday.

Many good works have I done for you: for which of them will you kill me?

Verſ. Deliver me O Lord, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God of Mercy, enlighten the hearts of thy People, by this holy Faſt; and ſince all our Devotion is the effect of thy Bounty, be favourable to us and hear our Prayers: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Thurſday.

With Deſire I have deſir'd to Eat this *Paſch* with you before I ſuffer. *Verſ.* Deliver me, O Lord, *&c.*

The

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee Almighty God, that the Dignity of Human Nature, which has been wounded by exceſs, may be heal'd by the Remedies of Moderation and Temperance: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

The High Prieſts Conſulted together, that they might kill Jeſus; but they ſaid, Not on the Feſtival-Day, leſt perhaps there may be a Tumult among the People.

Verſ. Deliver, *&c.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, mercifully infuſe thy Grace into our Hearts; that overcoming our Sins by voluntary Mortifications, we may rather ſuffer for them in this Life, than be condemn'd to eternal Torments for them in the next: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

O Righteous Father, the World has not known thee; but I know thee, becauſe thou haſt ſent me. *Verſ.* Deliver me, *&c.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, that the People conſecrated to thy Service, may improve in all the Affections of Piety; that being taught by holy Exerciſes, they may be ſo much the more enrich'd with ſpiritual Gifts, as they become more acceptable to thy Divine Majeſty: Thro' our Lord.

The

The Anthem on Palm-Sunday.

For it is Written, I will ſtrike the Paſtor, and the Sheep of the Flock ſhall be Diſpers'd: But after I ſhall Riſe again, I will go before you into *Galilee*; there you ſhall ſee me, ſays our Lord, *Verſ.* Deliver me, O Lord, from the evil Man. *Reſp.* From the unjuſt Man deliver me.

The Prayer.

ALmighty and everlaſting God, who haſt been pleas'd that our Dear Redeemer ſhould take upon him our Fleſh, and ſuffer on a Croſs to give us an example of humility. Mercifully grant, we may always improve by the Inſtructions of his Patience, and have a part in his holy Reſurrection. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday.

Thou wouldſt have no Power over me, if it were not given Thee from above. *Verſ.* Deliver me, O Lord, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we who Thro' our infirmity ſink under ſo many troubles, may receive comfort Thro' the Paſſion of thy only Son our Lord Jeſus Chriſt: Who with thee and the Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*

The Anthem on Tueſday.

I have Power to lay down my Life and to take it again. *Verſ.* Deliver me, *&c.*

The

The Prayer.

ALmighty and Everlasting God, grant we may so Celebrate the Mysteries of our Saviours Passion, that we may obtain Pardon of all our Sins : Thro' the same Jesus Christ our Lord, *&c.*

The Anthem on Wednesday.

The Maid said to *Peter*, Verily thou art one of them, for thy Speech does Discover thee. *Vers.* Deliver me O Lord, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we who are always Afflicted by our own Excesses, may be deliver'd by the Passion of thy only Son ; Who Lives and Reigns one God with thee and the Holy Ghost, *&c.*

Resp. Amen.

The Anthem on Maunday Thursday.

And as they were at Supper, Jesus took Bread, and Blessed, and Broke it, and gave it to his Disciples. *Vers.* Christ was for us made Obedient. *Resp.* Even to Death.

The Prayer.

LOok down, O Lord, we beseech thee upon this thy Family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ did not refuse to be Deliver'd into the Hands of Sinners, and suffer Death on the Cross : Who Lives and Reigns one God with thee. *&c.*

The

The Anthem on Good-Friday.

When he had taken the Vinegar, he said, It is finish'd; and Bowing Down his Head, he gave up the Ghost. *Vers.* Christ was for us made Obedient to Death. *Resp.* Even the Death of the Cross.

The Prayer.

Look down, *as before.*

The Anthem on Easter-Eve.

The Women sitting at the Monument, Lamented, Weeping for our Lord.

Vers. Christ was for us made Obedient to Death, even the Death of the Cross.

Resp. For which God also did Exalt him, and gave him a Name, which is above all Names.

The Prayer.

Look down, *as before*

The Anthem on Easter-Day.

And beholding they saw the Stone rouled away, for it was very great. *Alleluja.*

Vers. This is the Day which our Lord has made, let us Rejoice and be Glad in it.

The Prayer.

O God, who by thy only Son, hast this Day, open'd us the Passage to Eternity, thro' his Victory over Death: Grant that our Prayers, which thy preventing Grace Inspires, may by thy help become Effectual: Thro' the same Jesus Christ, *&c.*

The Anthem on Munday.

What are these Discourses, which Walk-

Walking you have together, and are sad? *Alleluja. Vers.* This is the Day, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the Paschal Solemnity hast provided the World with helps: Enrich thy People, we beseech thee, with Heavenly Blessings, that they may obtain a perfect Liberty, and advance to the Possession of Life Everlasting: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Tuesday.

Behold my Hands and my Feet, that it is I my Self, *Alleluja, Alleluja. Vers.* This is the Day, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by a new Offspring, continually enlargest thy Church: grant to thy Servants, that the Sacrament which by Faith they have receiv'd, may be manifested in their Lives: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Wednesday.

Jesus said to his Disciples, Bring of the Fish, which ye have now Taken. And *Simon Peter* went up, and drew his Net to the Land, full of great Fishes, *Alleluja. Vers.* This is the Day, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the Yearly Solemnity of our Lord's Resurrection, fillest us with Joy; mercifully grant by these Festivals we here Celebrate, we may come at length to the Possession of Joys Eternal. Thro' our Lord.

The

The Anthem on Thursday.

They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have put him; If thou hast removed him, tell me, *Alleluja.* and I will take him away, *Alleluja.*

Vers. This is the Day, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who hast United Divided Nations, in the Confession of thy Name; grant that they who are Regenerate in the Water of Baptism, may have one Faith in their Hearts, and the same Piety in their Actions: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Friday.

All Power in Heaven, and on Earth, is given unto me, *Alleluja.*

Vers. This is the Day, *&c.*

The Prayer.

ALmighty and Everlasting God, who for reconciling Mankind, hast instituted the Paschal Mystery; so influence our Minds, that what we profess in this Solemnity, we may practice in our Lives: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Saturday.

The Two ran together, and that other Disciple did out-run *Peter*, and came first to the Sepulchre, *Alleluja.*

Vers. This is the Day, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we who with Reverence, have

have Celebrated the *Eaſter* Solemnity; may happily come to thy Everlaſting Joys: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Low-Sunday.

After Eight Days, the Doors being ſhut, our Lord Entring in, ſaid to them, Peace be to you, *Alleluja*, *Alleluja*.

Verſ. Stay with us, O Lord, *Alleluja*.

Reſp. For Night draws on, *Alleluja*.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that we, who have obſerved the Paſchal Solemnity: may thro' thy Grace, manifeſt the Effects of them in our Morals and Life; Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the ſecond Sunday *after* Eaſter.

I am the Good Shepherd, who Feed my Sheep, and for my Sheep lay down my Life, *Alleluja*. Stay with us, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the Humiliation of thy only Son, haſt rais'd up the fall'n World; Grant to thy Faithful perpetual Comfort: that having been Deliver'd by thee from Everlaſting Death, they may be Eſtabliſh'd by thee in the Poſſeſſion of Life Everlaſting: Thro' the ſame Lord. *&c.*

The Anthem on the Third Sunday *after* Eaſter.

Verily, I tell to you, that you ſhall Lament and Weep; and the World ſhall Rejoice, but you ſhall be made Sorrowful: But your Sorrow ſhall be turn'd into Joy: *Alleluja*. *Verſ.* Stay with us, *&c.*

The

The Prayer.

O God, who to ſuch as go aſtray, ſhew-eſt the Light of thy Truth, that by it they may Return into the way of Righteouſneſs ; Grant to all who Live in the Chriſtian Profeſſion, that they may avoid thoſe things, which are contrary to this Name, and Embrace what is agreeable to it : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday *after* Eaſter.

I am going to him that ſent me ; But becauſe I have ſpoke theſe Things to you, Sorrow has fill'd your Hearts, *Alleluja.*

Verſ. Stay with us, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who makeſt the Faithful, to be of one Mind : Grant to thy People, that they may Love what thou commandeſt, and Deſire, what thou promiſeſt, that amidſt the inconſtancy of this World our Hearts may there be fix'd, where the Joys are Unchangeable : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday *after* Eaſter.

Ask, and ye ſhall Receive, that your Joy may be full ; for my Father Loves you becauſe you have Lov'd me, and have Believ'd, *Alleluja. Verſ.* Stay with us, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, from whom all Good Things proceed ; Grant to us, thy Petitioners, that by thy holy Inſpiration, we may think what is right, and by thy Direction

rection, do what is good : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Monday *in* Rogation-Week.

Ask, and ye ſhall Receive ; Seek and ye ſhall Find ; Knock, and it ſhall be Open'd to you, *Alleluja. Verſ.* Stay with us, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God ; that we, who, in our Affliction, confide in thy Goodneſs, may under thy Protection, be Defended from all Adverſities ; Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Tueſday *in* Rogation-Week.

I came forth from my Father, and came into the World ; Again, I leave the World, and go to my Father, *Alleluja. Verſ.* Stay with us, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, from whom all Good, *as on the* Sunday *before.*

The Anthem on Wedneſday *in* Rogation-Week.

O Father the Hour is come ; Glorifie thy Son with that Glory which I had with thee before the World had a being, *Alleluja. Verſ.* Stay with us. *&c*

The Prayer.

O God from whom all Good, *as on the* Sunday *before.*

The Anthem on the Aſcenſion *of our* Lord.

O King of Glory, Lord of Powers, who this Day did'ſt Aſcend in Triumph above all the Heavens : leave us not Orphans

phans, but send us the Promise of the Father, the Spirit of Truth, *Alleluja.*

Vers. Our Lord has prepar'd, *Alleluja.*

Resp. His Seat in Heaven, *Alleluja.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, who believe that thy only Son our Redeemer, Ascended this Day into Heaven; May also dwell with our Mind, in the Heavenly Mansions: Thro' the same Lord.

The Anthem on the Sunday *within the* Octave *of the* Ascension.

I have spoke these Things to you, that when their Hour shall come, you may Remember that I told you, *Alleluja.*

Vers. Our Lord has prepar'd, *Alleluja.*

Resp. His Seat in Heaven, *Alleluja.*

The Prayer.

ALmighty and Everlasting God, mercifully Work this effect in our Souls, that our Wills may be piously affected towards thee, and that we may serve thee with sincere Hearts. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Whitsunday.

To Day the Days of *Pentecost* are compleated, *Alleluja.* To Day the Holy Ghost appear'd to the Disciples in Fire, and gave them the Gifts of Grace. He sent them over all the World to Preach and Testifie; he that shall Believe and be Baptiz'd shall be Sav'd, *Alleluja. V.* The Apostles did

did ſpeak in divers Tongues, *Alleluja.*

Reſp. The wonderful Works of God, *Alleluja.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the Inſpiration of the Holy Ghoſt, did'ſt this Day Inſtruct the Hearts of the Faithful : Grant us in the ſame Spirit, to diſcern what is right, and Enjoy his Comfort for Ever : Thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, who Lives and Reigns one God with thee and the ſame Holy Ghoſt, *&c.*

The Anthem on Monday.

If any one Loves me, he will keep my Word ; and my Father will Love him, and we will come to him, and make our Abode with him, *Alleluja. Verſ.* The Apoſtles did ſpeak, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who didſt ſend down the Holy Ghoſt upon the Apoſtles ; hear the Prayer of thy People, that we who thro' thy Grace have the gift of a true Faith, may enjoy true Peace : Thro' our Lord, and the ſame, *&c.*

The Anthem on Tueſday.

Peace I leave to you, my Peace I give you ; not as the World giveth, do I give to you, *Alleluja. Verſ.* The Apoſtles did ſpeak, *&c.*

The Prayer.

Aſſiſt us, O Lord, we Beſeech thee with the Power of the Holy Spirit, where-by

by our Hearts, may be purified according to thy Mercy, and we be defended from all Adverſities.

The Anthem on Ember-Wedneſday *in* Whitſun-Week.

I am the Bread of Life, that am come down from Heaven; if any one ſhall Eat of this Bread; he ſhall live for ever; and the Bread, which I ſhall give, is my Fleſh for the Life of the World, *Alleluja.*

Verſ. The Apoſtles did ſpeak, *&c.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, that the holy Spirit which proceeds from Thee, may enlighten our Hearts, and lead us, as thy Son has promis'd, into all Truth: Who liveth and reigneth one God with thee, and the ſame holy Ghoſt.

The Anthem on Thurſday.

The Spirit, who proceeds from the Father, *Alleluja*: He ſhall Glorifie me, *Alleluja, Alleluja. Verſ.* The Apoſtles did ſpeak, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God who by the Inſpiration, *as on* Whit-Sunday.

The Anthem on Ember-Friday *in* Whitſun-Week.

The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter, whom my Father will ſend in my Name, ſhall Teach you all things, and Suggeſt to you all things, whatever I ſhall ſay to you, *Alleluja. Verſ.* The Apoſtles did ſpeak, *&c.*

The

The Prayer.

GRant, O Merciful God, we beſeech thee, that thy Church being Aſſembled in the Holy Ghoſt, may in no ſort be diſturb'd by the Attempts of the Enemy: Thro' our Lord, *&c.* And the ſame Holy Ghoſt.

The Anthem on Ember-Saturday *in* Whitſun-Week.

The Charity of God is ſpread in our Hearts by his Holy Spirit dwelling in us, *Alleluja.*

Verſ. The Apoſtles did ſpeak, *&c.*

The Prayer.

OMerciful Lord, we beſeech thee, infuſe thy Holy Spirit into our Hearts, by whoſe Wiſdom we were made, and by whoſe Providence we are govern'd: Thro' our Lord, *&c.* and the ſame Holy Ghoſt.

The Anthem on Trinity Sunday.

We confeſs thee, with our whole Heart, and Mouth, God the Father Unbegotten; thee the only Begotten Son; thee the Holy Ghoſt the Comforter, the Holy and Undivided Trinity; we praiſe thee, we Bleſs thee; to thee be Glory, World without end.

Verſ. Bleſſed art thou, O Lord, in the Firmament of Heaven. *Reſp.* Both Praiſeworthy and glorious for ever.

The Prayer.

OAlmighty, Everlaſting God, who haſt appointed thy Servants, in the Confeſſion of the true Faith, to acknowledge the Glory

Glory of the Eternal Trinity; and in the Power of thy Majeſty to Adore Unity: We beſeech thee that by the firmneſs of the ſame Faith, we may be ſecur'd from all Adverſities: Thro' our Lord.

On the ſame Day is made a Commemoration of the Firſt Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

The Anthem.

Judge not, that ye may not be Judged; for with what Judgment you Judge, you ſhall be Judged, ſaith our Lord. *Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, O Lord. *Reſp.* Like Incenſe in thy ſight.

The Prayer.

O God, the Strength of them that Truſt in thee, mercifully hear our Prayers; and ſince Human Infirmity can do nothing without thee, Grant us the Help of thy Grace, that in executing thy Commands, we may pleaſe thee both in our Wills and Actions. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Corpus Chriſti *Day.*

O Sacred Banquet, in which Chriſt is Receiv'd; the Memory of his Paſſion is Renewed; our Souls are filled with Grace, and a Pledge of future Glory is given us. *Alleluja. Verſ.* Thou haſt given them Bread from Heaven, *Alleluja. Reſp.* Fill'd with all Delight, *Alleluja.*

The Prayer.

O God, who in this wonderful Sacrament, haſt left us a perpetual Remembrance of thy Paſſion: Grant us, beſeech

thee, so to Reverence the sacred Mysteries of thy Body and Blood, that in our Souls we may be always sensible of the Fruit of thy Redemption, who livest and reignest, *&c.*

The Anthem on the Sunday *within the* Octave *of* Corpus Christi, *which is the Second after* Whitsuntide.

Go out quickly into the highways and Streets of the City, and force the Poor, and Feeble, Blind and Lame, to come in, that my House may be fill'd, *Alleluja*, *Alleluja. Vers.* He has fed them with the fat of Wheat, *Alleluja. Resp.* And has fill'd them with Honey out of the Rock, *Alleluja.*

The Prayer.

INfuse into our Hearts, O Lord, a constant Fear and Love of thy holy Name; Because they shall never fail of thy Conduct, who are well founded in the Love of thee: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Third Sunday *after* Whitsuntide.

What Woman having Ten *Drachma's*, if she hath lost one, does not light a Candle, and sweep the House, and search diligently, till she has found it? *Vers.* Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, the Protecter of those, that Trust in thee, without whom nothing is Good, nothing Holy; Encrease thy Mercies towards us, that under thy Direction and Conduct we may so pass thro' this Temporal Life, as not to lose that which is Eternal; Thro' our Lord. *The*

The Anthem on the Fourth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

Maſter, we have Labor'd all the Night and Taken nothing : but at thy Word I will let looſe my Net.

Verſ. Let my Prayer be, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, O Lord, that by thy Conduct, the Courſe of our Life, may be Peaceably directed ; and that thy Church may enjoy the Comfort of a quiet Devotion : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fifth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

If thou Offer thy Gift at the Altar, and ſhalt remember, that thy Brother has any thing againſt thee, leave there thy Gift before the Altar, and go firſt to be Reconcil'd to thy Brother ; and then coming thou ſhalt Offer thy Gift, *Alleluja. Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt prepar'd Goods Inviſible, for thoſe that love thee, infuſe into our Hearts the Spirit of true Charity ; that Loving thee in all things and above all things, we may enjoy the Effect of thy Promiſes, which are above all we can deſire : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Sixth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

I have pity on the Multitude, for behold, they have now Attended me theſe Three Days, and have not any thing to Eat ; and if I diſmiſs them Faſting, they

will faint in the way, *Alleluja. Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God of Power, Fountain of all Good, inflame our Hearts with the Love of thy Holy Name, and grant in us the encreaſe of Religion : that thou may'ſt Improve in our Souls whatever is Good, and by the Love of Piety, preſerve what ever thou haſt improv'd : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Seventh Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

A good Tree cannot bring forth Evil Fruit, nor an Evil Tree good Fruit ; every Tree that yields not good Fruit, ſhall be cut down, and caſt into the Fire, *Alleluja. Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, whoſe Providence is never deceiv'd in what it orders : we humbly beſeech thee, to remove whatever will be Prejudicial to us, and grant us ſuch things as will be for our good : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Eighth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

What ſhall I do, for my Lord takes away from me the Bailiſhip ? I am not able to Dig, I am aſham'd to Beg : I know what to do, that when I ſhall be remov'd from the Bailiſhip, they may receive me into their Houſes. *Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The

The Prayer.

MErcifully Grant us, O Lord, we beſeech thee, the Spirit both of Thinking and Doing what is right; that we who cannot be without thee, may Live according to thee: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Ninth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

For it is Written, that my Houſe is the Houſe of Prayer to all Nations, but you have made it a Den of Thieves. And he was daily Teaching in the Temple.

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GIve Ear O Lord, in thy Mercy, to the Prayers of thy Servants, and that they may ſucceed in their Deſires, make them ask thoſe Things that are agreeable to thee: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Tenth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

This Man went down into his Houſe Juſtified, more than the other; Becauſe every one that Exalts himſelf, ſhall be Humbled, and he who Humbles himſelf, ſhall be Exalted. *Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

OGod, who do'ſt chiefly manifeſt thy Power, in pardoning and ſhewing Mercy: multiply thy Goodneſs towards us; that having recourſe to thy Promiſes we may be partakers of thy Everlaſting Happineſs: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Eleventh Sunday *after* Whitsuntide.

He has done all things well, he has made the Deaf Hear, and the Dumb Speak. *Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

ALmighty and Everlaſting God, who in the Abundance of thy Goodneſs exceedeſt both the Merits and Prayers of thy Servants: pour forth thy Mercy upon us, Pardoning what our Conſcience dreads, and adding what we dare not preſume to ask: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Twelfth Sunday *after* Whitsuntide.

A certain Man went down from *Jeruſalem* to *Jericho*, and fell among Thieves, who alſo Stripp'd him of his Garments, and having Wounded him, departed, leaving him half Dead. *Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

ALmighty and Merciful God, from whoſe Gift it proceeds, that thy People render thee a grateful Service; Grant we beſeech thee, that without Sin, we may advance towards the obtaining thy Promiſes: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Thirteenth Sunday *after* Whitsuntide.

But one of them perceiving that he was Cleans'd, return'd again with a loud Voice,

Voice, magnifying God, *Alleluja.*

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O Almighty and Everlaſting God, grant us Encreaſe of Faith, Hope, and Charity: And that we may obtain what thou haſt promis'd, make us Love what thou Commandeſt. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fourteenth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

Seek firſt the Kingdom of God, and his Juſtice; and all theſe Things ſhall be given you beſides, *Alleluja.*

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

PReſerve, thy Church, O Lord, we beſeech thee, with a conſtant Mercy; And becauſe without thee, our Nature is always Frail: afford it thy Help to Deliver it from all that is Sinful, and direct it in the Way of Salvation: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Ember-Wedneſday *in* September.

This kind of Devils cannot go out, but by Prayer and Faſting.

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

Reſp. Like Incenſe in thy Sight.

The Prayer.

LEt our Weakneſs, O Lord, we beſeech thee, be Strengthn'd by the Remedies of thy Mercy; that what naturally Decays in us, may be repair'd by

thy Clemency : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Friday *in* September.

A Woman, that was a Sinner in the City, ſtanding behind, near the Feet of our Lord, began to Waſh his Feet with her Tears, and wipe them with the Hair of her Head, and She Kiſſed them, and anointed them with Precious Ointment.

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that with an annual Devotion, obſerving thy Holy Inſtitutions, we may pleaſe thee, both in Body and Mind. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on Ember-Saturday *in* September.

Be thou a Light, O Lord, to thoſe that ſit in Darkneſs, and direct our Feet in the Way of Peace, O God of *Iſrael.*

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O Almighty and Everlaſting God, who by a wholeſom Abſtinence, doſt heal both our Bodies and our Minds : We humbly beſeech thy Majeſty, that being pacified by the acceptable Devotion of our Faſt, thou wilt ſupply us with Neceſſaries both at preſent and hereafter : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Fifteenth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

A great Prophet is riſen among us, and God has viſited his People. *Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The

The Prayer.

O Lord, let thy perpetual Mercy purifie and preſerve thy Church: And becauſe without thee, it cannot be ſecure, let it be always under thy gracious Protection: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Sixteenth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

When thou ſhalt be invited to a Marriage, ſit in the loweſt Place, that he who has invited thee, may ſay to thee, Friend, ſit up higher; and it will be a Glory to thee before them that ſit there, *Alleluja. Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed O Lord. *Reſp.* Like Incenſe in thy Sight.

The Prayer.

MAY thy Grace, O Lord, we beſeech thee, at all times go before us, and follow us, and make us always ſolicitous in doing good: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Seventeenth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

What is your Opinion concerning Chriſt? Whoſe Son is he? They all ſaid to him, the Son of *David*. Jeſus ſaid to them; how doth *David* by the Spirit call him Lord, ſaying, the Lord ſaid to my Lord ſit at my right Hand? *Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, we beſeech thee, to thy People, that they may avoid all the Snares of the Devil, and with ſincere

Minds only follow thee their God. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Eighteenth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

The Man, that had the Palſie, took up his Bed, in which he lay, magnifying God; and all the People that beheld it, gave Praiſe to God.

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

LET the Influeuce of thy Mercy, we beſeech thee, O Lord, direct our Hearts; becauſe, without thee, we cannot do what is pleaſing to thee. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Ninteenth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

And the King went in, to ſee thoſe that ſat at Table, and he ſaw there a Man not Cloathed in a Wedding Garment; and he ſays to him, Friend, how cameſt thou in here, not having a Wedding Garment?

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O Almighty and Merciful God, have Compaſſion on us, and defend us from all things that are hurtful to us; that being at Liberty both in Mind and Body, we may with freedom perform the Things that belong to Thee: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Twentieth Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

And the Father knew, that it was the ſame

ſame Hour, on which Jeſus ſaid, Thy Son liveth; and he believ'd, and his whole Family.

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee O Lord, grant Mercy and Peace to thy Faithful People, that being cleans'd from all their Offences, they may ſerve thee with undiſturb'd Minds: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Twenty-firſt Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

Thou wicked Servant, did not I forgive thee all thy Debt, becauſe thou didſt ask me? Oughteſt not thou alſo to have Compaſſion on thy Fellow-Servant, as I had Pity on thee? *Alleluja.*

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

PReſerve, O Lord, we beſeech thee, thy Faithful with a continual Tenderneſs; that by thy Protection they may be freed from all Adverſities, and be fervent in good Works, for the Glory of thy Name. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Twenty-ſecond Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

Render to *Cæſar* what belongs to *Cæſar*; and to God what belongs to God, *Alleluja. Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed, O Lord. *Reſp.* Like Incenſe in thy Sight.

The Prayer.

O God, our Refuge and Strength, be favourable to the Prayers of thy Church, as thou art the Source of Pity; and grant, that what we faithfully ask, we may effectually obtain. Thro' our Lord.

Note, *That the* Sundays *after* Whitsuntide *are at the leaſt* 23, *and at moſt* 28, *to which are only aſſigned* 24 *Prayers: Wherefore, when there ſhall be* 23 Sundays, *the* 23*d Prayer is ſaid, with the Anthem, on the next Week-day, going before; and the* 24*th Prayer on the* 23*d* Sunday: *But if there ſhall be* 25 Sundays, *on the* 24*th* Sunday *is ſaid the Prayer of the* 6*th* Sunday *after* Twelfth-day, *and on the* 25*th* Sunday *the Prayer that is for the* 24*th. If there ſhall be* 26, *on the* 24*th* Sunday *is ſaid the Prayer of the* 5*th* Sunday *after* Twelfth-day: *On the* 25*th* Sunday, *the Prayer of the* 6*th* Sunday, *and on the* 26*th* Sunday, *the Prayer of the* 24*th: If there ſhall be* 27, *then on the* 24*th is ſaid the Prayer of the* 4*th* Sunday *after* Twelfth-day; *on the* 25*th the Prayer of the* 5*th, on the* 26*th the Prayer of the* 6*th* Sunday, *and on the* 27*th* Sunday *the Prayer of the* 24*th: If there ſhall be* 28, *then on the* 24*th is ſaid the Prayer of the* 3*d.* Sunday *after* Twelfth-day; *on the* 25*th is ſaid the Prayer of the* 4*th* Sunday; *on the* 26*th the Prayer of the* 5*th* Sunday; *on the* 27*th the Prayer of the* 6*th* Sunday; *and on the* 28*th* Sunday, *the Prayer fo the* 24*th* Sunday.

The Anthem on the Twenty-third Sunday *after* Whitsuntide.

But Jeſus turning, and ſeeing her, ſaid, Be of good Courage, Daughter, thy Faith has heal'd thee. *Alleluja.*

Verſ.

Verſ. Let my Prayer be directed, *&c.*

The Prayer.

FOrgive, we beſeech thee, O Lord, the Sins of thy People, that by thy bounty we may be delivered from all Vices contracted by human frailty: thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Twenty-fourth and laſt Sunday *after* Whitſuntide.

Verily I tell you, this Generation ſhall not paſs, until all be done. Heaven and Earth ſhall paſs, but my Word ſhall not paſs, ſaith our Lord. *Verſ.* Let my Prayer be directed O Lord. *Reſp.* Like Incenſe in thy Sight.

The Prayer.

ENliven, O Lord, we beſeech thee, the Wills of thy faithfull, that more diligently cooperating with thy Divine Grace, they may receive the greater benefits of thy mercy: Thro' our Lord.

Prayers,

PRAYERS

Proper to the Saints.

With their Anthems and Verſicles,

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Andrew, *the* 30*th. of* November.

WHEN Bleſſed *Andrew* was come to the Place where the Croſs was prepar'd, he cried out, and ſaid; O bleſſed Croſs long deſir'd and now prepar'd for a longing Mind, I come to thee, ſecure and joyful, do thou alſo joyfully receive me, the Diſciple of him who expir'd on thee. *Verſ.* They ſet forth the Works of God. *Reſp.* And underſtood his Deeds.

The Prayer.

O Lord, we humbly beſeech thy Divine Majeſty, that as Bleſſed *Andrew*, the Apoſtle, became a Preacher and a Governour of thy Church; ſo he may for ever be our Interceſſor with thee; Thro'

The Feaſts of *December*.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Bibian, *Virgin and Martyr*, December 2.

Come Spouſe of Chriſt, receive the Crown, which our Lord hath for ever prepared for thee. *Verſ.* Grace is poured forth on

on thy Lips. *Resp.* Therefore God hath Bleſſed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

O God, the Giver of all Good things, who in thy Servant *Bibian*, didſt join Martyrdom with the Flower of Virginity: Unite our Hearts to thee by Charity, that all Dangers being removed, we may obtain an eternal Reward: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Nicolas, *Biſhop*, December. 6.

Prieſt and Biſhop, *&c. Verſ.* Our Lord has lov'd him, *&c. as in the common Office of a Confeſſor and Biſhop.*

The Prayer.

O God who haſt honoured Bleſſed *Nicolas*, Biſhop, with innumerable Miracles; grant we beſeech thee, that thro' his Merits and Prayers, we may be deliver'd from the Flames of Hell: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Ambroſe, *Biſhop and Doctor*, December 7.

O Bleſſed *Ambroſe*, *&c. Verſ.* Our Lord conducted the juſt Man, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt beſtow'd, *&c. As in the common Office of Doctors.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Conception *of the* B. V. Mary. Dec. 8.

Thy Conception, O Virgin Mother of God, hath brought Joy to the whole World; for out of thee is riſen the Son of Juſtice,

Chriſt

Christ our Lord, who destroying Malediction has bestow'd Blessings, and defeating Death, has given us everlasting Life.

Vers. To Day is the Conception of the holy Virgin *Mary.*

Resp. Whose glorious Life illustrates the Universal Church.

The Prayer.

POur forth O Lord we beseech thee, upon thy Servants the Blessing of thy Heavenly Grace; that we who in Christ's Birth of the Blessed Virgin, have had the beginning of Salvation, may in this Solemnity of her Conception find encrease of Peace: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Damasus, *Pope and Confessor,* December 11.

Whilst he was High Priest, *&c. Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, *&c. as in the common Office of a Confessor and Bishop.*

The Prayer.

HEar, O Lord, our Prayers; and thro' the Intercession of the Blessed *Damasus*, thy Confessor and Bishop, mercifully grant us Pardon and Peace. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St Lucy, *Virgin, and Martyr,* December 13.

In thy Patience thou hast possest thy Soul, O *Lucy*, Spouse of Christ, thou hated'st the things of this World, and shinest with Angels: By thy own Blood thou hast overcome thy Enemy. *Vers.* Grace is poured

red forth on thy Lips. *Resp.* Therefore God hath bleſſed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

HEar us, O God, our Salvation; that as we rejoice in the Feſtival of bleſſed *Lucy*, thy Virgin and Martyr, ſo we may be improv'd in the Affection of ſolid Piety: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Thomas, *the Apoſtle* December 21.

O *Thomas*, Becauſe thou haſt ſeen me, thou haſt believed; Bleſſed are they who have not ſeen, and have believ'd, *Alleluja*, *Verſ.* They ſet forth, *&c. as before.*

The Prayer.

GRant us, we beſeech thee, O Lord, to glory in the Solemnities of Bleſſed *Thomas*, thy Apoſtle; that we may ever be aſſiſted by his Protection, and imitate his Faith with a ſuitable Devotion: Thro' Chriſt our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Nativity of our Lord, December 25.

To Day Chriſt was Born; to Day our Saviour appear'd: to Day the Angels Sing on Earth, and Archangels rejoice: to Day the Juſt in Triumph repeat Glory to God on High. *Alleluja. Verſ.* Our Lord hath made known, *Alleluja Reſp.* His Salvation, *Alleluja.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that the new Birth of thy only Son

Son in human Flesh, may Deliver us from our Antient Servitude under the Yoke of Sin : Thro' the same Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Stephen. *the first* Martyr, December 26.

Devout Men Buried *Stephen*, and made great Lamentation for him. *Vers. Stephen* saw the Heavens open. *Resp.* He saw and entred in : Blessed Man, to whom the Heavens stood open.

The Prayer.

GRant us, we beseech thee, O Lord, to imitate what we Worship, that we may learn to Love our Enemies ; because we Celebrate the Nativity of him that Prayed for his Persecutors, to our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son : Who, *&c.*

The Anthem on the Feast of St. John, *the Apostle and Evangelist*, December 27.

This is *John*, who at the Supper leaned on our Lord's Breast : Blessed Apostle, to whom the Secrets of Heaven were Revealed. *Vers.* Blessed *John* is very much to be honoured. *Resp.* Who at Supper leaned on our Lord's Breast.

The Prayer.

O Lord, of thy Bounty Enlighten thy Church ; that by the Light and Instructions of Blessed *John*, the Apostle and Evangelist, it may arrive to the Possession of thy Eternal Gifts : Thro' Christ our Lord.

The

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Holy-Innocents December 28.

The Innocent Infants were Killed for Chriſt ; the Sucking Babes were Slain by the wicked King : They follow the Lamb, without Spot, and always Sing Glory be to thee, O Lord. *Verſ.* Under the Throne of God all the Saints do cry. *Reſp.* O our God, revenge our Blood.

The Prayer.

O God, whoſe Praiſe, on this Day the Innocent Martyrs, not by ſpeaking but by Dying proclaim'd; mortify in us all the ill Effects of Vice, that our Lives and Actions may aſſert the Faith, our Tongues profeſs : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Thomas *of* Canterbury, *Biſhop and Martyr,* December 29.

The Anthem and Verſicle, as in the Common Office of a Martyr.

The Prayer.

O God, for whoſe Church the glorious Biſhop *Thomas*, was Slain by the Swords of the Wicked ; Grant we beſeech thee, that all thoſe who implore his Aid, may obtain a Comfortable Effect of their Petition : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Silveſter *Pope and Confeſſor,* December 31.

Whilſt he was High Prieſt. *Verſ.* Our Lord Conducted the Juſt Man, *&c.*

The Prayer.

GRant, Almghty God, we beſeech thee, that this Venerable Solemnity of

of Bleſſed *Silveſter* Pope and Confeſſor; may be to us an increaſe of Devotion, and Spiritual Health: Thro' our Lord.

The Feaſts of January.

The Anthem on the Circumciſion of our Lord, January 1.

O wonderful Myſtery of our Heavenly Inheritance! a Virgin's Womb is become the Temple of God; his Purity is not Defiled by taking Fleſh of her: all Nations ſhall come and ſay, Glory be to thee, O Lord. *Verſ.* Our Lord hath made known, *Alleluja. Reſp.* His Salvation, *Alleluja.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the Fruitful Virginity, *&c. as in the Office, Page* 149.

The Anthem on Twelfth-day, January 6

We Celebrate a Feſtival adorn'd with Three Miracles: to Day the Star conducted the Sages to the Crib. To Day at the Marriage, Wine was made of Water. To Day Chriſt vouchſaf'd for our Salvation, to be Baptiz'd by *John* in the River *Jordan*, *Alleluja. Verſ.* The Kings of *Tharſis*, and the Iſles ſhall offer Preſents. *Reſp.* The Kings of the *Arabs* and *Saba* ſhall bring Gifts.

The Prayer.

O God, who by the Guidance of a Star did'ſt on this Day reveal thy only Son to the *Gentiles*; Grant mercifully, that

that we, who now by Faith have known thee, may at length be brought to behold thy Heavenly Countenance: Thro' the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St Hilary, *Biſhop and Confeſſor*, January 14.

Prieſt and Biſhop. *Verſ.* Our Lord hath Loved him, *&c. as in the Common Office, of a Confeſſor and Biſhop.*

The Prayer.

GRant, Almighty God, *&c, as in the Common Office of a Confeſſor and Biſhop.*

The Anthem of St. Felix, *Prieſt and Martyr, the ſame Day*

This Saint, *&c. Verſ.* With Glory and Honour, *&c. as in the Common Office of a Martyr.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, that the Examples of thy Saints may Excite in us a Deſire of amending our Lives: that whilſt we Celebrate their Feſtivals, we may imitate their Actions; Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Paul, *the Ermite* January 15.

This Man deſpiſing the World, *&c. Verſ.* Our Lord Conducted the juſt Man, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who makeſt us Rejoice, *&c. as in the Common Office, of a Confeſſor not Biſhop.*

The

The Anthem of St. Maurus, *Abbot, the same Day*

I will resemble him, *&c. Vers.* Our Lord has loved him, *&c.*

The Prayer.

MAy the Intercession, *&c. as in the Common Office, of Abbots.*

The Anthem on the Feast of St Marcellus, *Pope and Martyr,* January 26.

Whoever will come after me, *&c. Vers.* The Just shall Flourish, *&c. as in the Common of a Martyr.*

The Prayer.

O God, of thy Clemency, we beseech thee, hear the Prayers of thy People that we who Joyfully Comemorate the Sufferings of blessed *Marcellus* thy Martyr and Bishop, may find the Assistance of his Intercession : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St Anthony, *Abbot,* January 17

This Man despising the World, *&c. Vers.* Our Lord Conducted the Just Man, *&c.*

The Prayer.

MAy the Intercession, *&c. as in the Common of Abbots.*

The Anthem on the Feast of St Peter's-Chair, *in which he first sat at* Rome, January 18

Whilst he was High Priest, *&c. as in the Common Office of a Confessor and Bishop. Vers.* Our Lord hath made choice of thee for his Priest. *Resp.* To offer unto him the Sacrifice of Praise.

The

The Prayer.

O God, who by the Gift of the Keys of Heaven, haſt confer'd on Bleſſed *Peter* thy Apoſtle, the Pontifical Authority, to bind and looſe; Grant, by the help of his Interceſſion we may be Releas'd from the Chains of Sin: Who Liveſt and Reigneſt one God with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt, World without End, *Amen.*

The ſame day is made a Commemoration of St. Paul.
The Anthem.

O Holy *Paul*, Apoſtle, Preacher of the Truth, and Teacher of the *Gentiles*, make Interceſſion for us to God that choſe thee. *Verſ.* Thou art a Veſſel of Election O Holy *Paul* Apoſtle. *Reſp.* The Preacher of Truth over the whole World.

The Prayer.

O God, who by the Preaching of Bleſſed *Paul*, the Apoſtle, didſt teach the Multitude of *Gentiles*: Grant us, we beſeech thee, that we may perceive the benefit of his protection whoſe Commemoration we Celebrate. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem of St. Priſca, *Virgin and Martyr, the ſame Day.*

Come Spouſe of Chriſt, *&c. Verſ.* With thy Beauty, *&c. as in the common Office of Virgins.*

The

The Prayer.

GRant, we beſeech thee, O Almighty God, that we who Celebrate the Birth of Bleſſed *Priſca* Virgin and Martyr, may both rejoice in this Yearly Solemnity, and improve by the Example of ſo great Faith. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Holy Martyrs St. Fabian *and* Sebaſtian January 20.

The Souls of the Saints.

Verſ. The Saints ſhall rejoice, *&c. as in the common Office of many Martyrs.*

The Prayer.

LOok down Almighty God, upon our Weakneſs: and ſince we ſink under the Weight of our Sins, let the Glorious Interceſſion of thy Bleſſed Martyrs, *Fabian* and *Sebaſtian*, be our protection and ſupport: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Agnes, *Virgin and Martyr*, January 27.

Bleſſed *Agnes* ſtanding in the midſt of the Flame with her hands ſpread out, addreſs'd her Prayer to God: O Almighty and awful God! ever to be ador'd and honor'd! I Bleſs thee, and Glorifie thy Name for ever. *Verſ.* Grace is poured forth on thy Lips. *Reſp.* Therefore God hath Bleſſed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

OAlmighty and Eternal God, who doſt chuſe out the weak things of this World, to confound the ſtrong: Grant

Grant mercifully that, we who reverence the Solemnity of Bleſſed *Agnes*, thy Virgin and Martyr, may find her a Patroneſs with thee, Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Vincent, *and* Anaſtaſius *Martyrs,* January 22.

The Souls of the Saints. *Verſ.* The Saints ſhall Rejoyce, *&c. as in the Common of many Martyrs.*

The Prayer.

GIve Ear, O Lord, to our Supplications: that we, who know our ſelves to be Guilty thro' our own Iniquity, may by the Interceſſion of thy Bleſſed Martyrs *Vincent* and *Anaſtaſius*, be deliver'd: Thro' our Lord.

On the Feaſt of S. Timothy, *Biſhop and Martyr,* January 24.

The Anthem, Verſe and Prayer.

Have regard to our Weakneſs, *&c. as in the Common Office of a Martyr and Biſhop.*

The Anthem on the Converſion of St. Paul, January 25.

O Holy *Paul* Apoſtle. *Verſ.* Thou art a Veſſel of Election, *&c. as before.* p. 479.

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt Inſtructed the whole World, by the Preaching of S. *Paul*, the Apoſtle: Grant we beſeech thee, that we, who this Day honour his Converſion, may by his Example, advance in our Way to thee: Thro' our Lord.

The same Day is made a Commemoration of S. Peter.

Ant. Thou art Pastor of the Sheep, O Chief of the Apostles: to thee are deliver'd the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven

Vers. Thou art *Peter*. *Resp.* And upon this Rock I will build my Church.

The Prayer.

O God, who by the Gift, *&c. as before, page* 479.

On the Feast of S. Polycarpus, *Bishop and Martyr*, January 26.

The Anthem, Verse and Prayer.

Have regard to our Weakness, *&c. as in the Common of a Martyr and Bishop.*

The Anthem on the Feast of S. John Chrysostom, *Bishop and Confessor*, January 27,

O Blessed *Chrysostom*. *Vers.* Our Lord Conducted the Just Man, *&c. as in the Common of Doctors.*

The Prayer.

MAy thy Heavenly Grace, O Lord, we beseech thee, encrease the Beauty of thy Church; which thou hast been pleas'd to Illustrate with the Glorious Merits and Learning of Blessed *John Chrysostom*, thy Confessor and Bishop: Thro' our Lord.

On the Feast of S Martina, *Virgin and Martyr*, January 30.

The Anthem, Verse and Prayer.

O God, who amongst *&c. as in the Common of a Virgin and Martyr.*

The

The Feasts of *February.*

The Anthem on the Feast of St Ignatius, *Bishop and Martyr*, February 1.

Whoever will come after me, *&c.*

Vers. The Just shall Flourish, *&c.*

The Prayer.

HAve regard to our Weakness, *&c. as in the Common of a Martyr and Bishop.*

The Anthem on the Feast of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary, February 2.

This Day the Blessed Virgin *Mary* presented the Child Jesus in the Temple, and *Simeon* fill'd with the Holy Ghost, receiv'd him in his Arms, and Blessed God for ever. *Vers. Simeon* receiv'd an answer of the Holy Ghost. *Resp.* That he should not see Death, till he beheld the Anointed of our Lord.

The Prayer.

ALmighty and Eternal God, we thy Suppliants beseech thy Majesty, that as thy only Son, in the Substance of human Flesh, was this Day presented in the Temple; so we, in purity of Mind, may be presented to thee: Thro' the same Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St Agatha, *Virgin and Martyr*, February 5.

Blessed *Agatha* standing in the mid'st of the Prison, with her Hands spread out, address'd her Prayer to God: O Lord Jesus Christ! my indulgent Master!

give thee thanks for causing me to overcome the Torments of Executioners; make me O Lord a happy Sharer of thy never-fading Glory. *Vers.* With thy Beauty, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who amongst other, *&c. as in the Common of a Virgin and Martyr.*

On the Feast of S. Romuald, *Abbot,* February 7.

The Anthem, Verse and Prayer.

May the Intercession, *&c. as in the Common of Abbots.*

On the Feast of S. Peter's *Chair at* Antioch, February 22, *all is said as before, on that of his Chair at* Rome. p. 478.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Matthias *the Apostle.* February 24 *or* 25.

Be couragious, *&c. Vers.* They set forth, *&c. as in the common of Apostles.*

The Prayer.

O God, who didst associate blessed *Matthias* to the Colledge of the Apostles; Grant we beseech thee, that by his Intercession, we may always find thy tender Bowels inclined to Mercy: Thro' our Lord.

The Feasts of *March.*

On the Feast of St. Casimir *Confessor,* March 4.

The Anthem.

This Man despising, *&c. Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who among princely Delights, and the Allurements of the World, didst

didſt ſtrengthen bleſſed *Caſimir* with the Vertue of Conſtancy: We beſeech thee, that by his Interceſſion, thy Faithful Servants may always deſpiſe earthly Things, and raiſe their Minds to Heaven: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Thomas *of* Aquine March 7.

O Bleſſed *Thomas*, &c.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the Juſt Man *as in the common of Doctors.*

The Prayer.

O God, who doſt honor thy Church with the wonderful Learning of bleſſed *Thomas* thy Confeſſor; and by his Labours haſt made it fruitful: We beſeech thee, that our Underſtanding may apprehend what he taught, and our Lives imitate his Actions: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Frances *of* Rome, *March* 9.

She open'd her hand to the Needy, and extended her Charity to the Poor, and did not eat her Bread in Idleneſs. *Verſ.* Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips. *Reſp.* Therefore God has bleſſed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

O God, who among other Gifts of thy Grace, didſt honor bleſſed *Frances* thy Servant, with the familiar Converſation of an Angel: Vouchſafe we beſeech thee, that by the help of her Interceſſion,

we may obtain the Society of Angels: Thro' our Lord.

The Anth. on the Feast of the Forty Martyrs, *March* 10.

The Souls of the Saints.

Vers. The Saints shall rejoice, *&c. as in the Common of many Martyrs.*

The Prayer.

GRant we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we who acknowledge these Glorious Martyrs Constancy in their Confession, may be sensible of their pious Intercession with thee: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of S. Gregory, *Pope and Doctor of the Church,* March 12.

O blessed *Gregory*, &c. *Vers.* Our Lord conducted the Just Man, *as in the Common of Doctors.*

The Prayer.

O God who hast bestow'd the rewards of eternal happiness on the Soul of thy Servant Gregory; mercifully grant, that we who labor under the weight of our Sins, may be reliev'd by his Prayers: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of S. Joseph, *Confessor,* March 19.

Joseph Son of *David*, fear not to take *Mary* thy Spouse: for what is Born in her, is of the Holy Ghost. She shall bring forth a Son, and thou shalt call his Name Jesus. *Vers.* The Mouth of the Just shall Meditate Wisdom. *Resp.* And his Tongue shall Speak Judgment.

The

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, that we may be aſſiſted by the Merits of the Spouſe of thy moſt Holy Mother: that what of our ſelves we cannot obtain, may be given us by his Interceſſion: Who liveſt and reigneſt with God the Father, *&c.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of S. Joachim, *Father of the Bleſſed Virgin,* March 20.

Let us Praiſe this Man, glorious in his Generation: becauſe on him our Lord has beſtow'd the bleſſing of all Nations, and Confirm'd his Teſtament upon his Head.

Verſ. His Seed ſhall be powerful on Earth.

Reſp. The Generation of the Righteous ſhall be Bleſſed.

The Prayer.

O God, who of all the Saints, didſt prefer bleſſed *Joachim,* to be the Father of thy Son's moſt bleſſed Mother; grant we beſeech thee, that we who celebrate his Feſtival, may always be ſenſible of his Protection: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of S. Bennet *Abbot,* March 21.

This Man deſpiſing the World, *&c.*

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the Juſt, *&c. as in the Comm.*

The Prayer.

MAy the Interceſſion, O Lord we beſeech thee, of thy bleſſed Abbot Saint Benedict recommend our Prayers; that what we cannot acquire by our own Merits, we may obtain by his Protection: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Annunciation *of the Bleſſed Virgin* Mary, March 25.

The Angel *Gabriel* ſpoke to *Mary*, ſaying, Hail full of Grace, our Lord is with thee: Bleſſed art thou amongſt Women.

Verſ. The Angel of our Lord Declar'd to *Mary*.

Reſp. And ſhe Conceiv'd of the Holy Ghoſt.

The Prayer.

O God, who would'ſt have thy Word take Fleſh in the Womb of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, according to the Declaration of the Angel: grant us thy Suppliants, that we, who truly believe her to be the Mother of God, may find Favor with thee, by her Interceſſion: Thro' the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Note, That Alleluja *is to be ſaid on all Feaſts, from* Low-Sunday *to* Whit-Sunday.

The Feaſts of *April*.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of S. Francis *of* Paula, *Confeſſor*, April 2.

This Man deſpiſing, *&c.*

Verſ. Our Lord conducted, *&c. as in the Comm. of Confeſſors.*

The

The Prayer.

O God the Rewarder of the Humble, who haſt Rais'd Bleſſed *Francis* the Confeſſor, to the Glory of thy Saints: Grant, we beſeech thee, that by his Merits, and by following his Example, we may happily obtain the Rewards promis'd to the Humble. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of S. Leo, *Pope and Confeſſor*, April. 11.

Whilſt he was High Prieſt, *&c.*

V. Our Lord conducted the Juſt, *&c.*

HEar, O Lord, we beſeech thee, *&c. as in the Common of a Confeſſor and Biſhop.*

On the Feaſt of S. Hermenegild, *Martyr*, April. 13.

The Anthem and Verſ. as in the Common of a Martyr.

The Prayer.

O God, who didſt teach Bleſſed *Hermenegild*, thy Martyr, to prefer thy Heavenly Kingdom before an Earthly Crown: Grant, that by his Example, we may deſpiſe temporal Things, and be ſolicitous for thoſe that are eternal Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Martyrs and Biſhops, Soter *and* Caius, April 22.

The Souls of the Saints.

Verſ. The Saints ſhall rejoice in Glory, *&c. as in the common of many Martyrs.*

The Prayer.

MAY the Feaſt, O Lord we beſeech thee, of thy bleſſed Martyrs and

Bishops, *Soter* and *Cajus*, protect us, and yield us relief by their venerable Prayers: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of S. George *the Martyr* April 23.

Whoever will come after me.

Vers. The Just shall flourish like a Palm-tree, *as in the common of one Martyr.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the Merits and Intercession of blessed *George* thy Martyr, do'st comfort thy People; grant that we who by him petition for Blessings, may by thy Grace obtain what we ask: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Mark *the Evangelist,* April 25.

Ye Saints and Just, *&c.*

Vers. Precious in the Sight, *&c. as in the common of Apostles and Evangelists, in* Easter-time.

The Prayer.

O God, who didst promote thy blessed Evangelist Saint *Mark* to the Glory of preaching thy Gospel, grant, we beseech thee, that we may always improve by what he taught, and be protected by his Prayers: Thro' our Lord.

The Feasts of *May.*

The Anthem on the Feast of the holy Apostles, Philip *and* James, May 1.

If ye shall abide in me, and my Words abide in you; whatever ye shall ask, shall be

be done to you, *Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.*

Verſ. Precious in the Sight of our Lord, *Alleluja.*

Reſp. Is the Death of his Saints. *Alleluja.*

The Prayer.

O God, who bringeſt Comfort to thy Servants in the yearly Solemnity, of thy Apoſtles *Philip* and *James*: Grant, we beſeech thee, that as we rejoice in their Merits, ſo we may be inſtructed by their Example: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Athanaſius, *Biſhop and Confeſſor,* May 2.

O bleſſed *Athanaſius.*

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt Man, *&c.*

The Prayer.

HEar, O Lord, we beſeech thee, *&c. as in the Common of a Confeſſor and Biſhop.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Finding of the Holy Croſs, *May* 3.

He who triumph'd over Hell, is faſten'd to the Croſs; he is girt with Power: He aroſe again the third Day, *Alleluja.*

Verſ. This Sign of the Croſs ſhall be in Heaven, *Alleluja. Reſp.* When our Lord ſhall come to Judge, *Alleluja.*

The Prayer.

O God, who in the Diſcovery of the Holy Croſs, didſt renew the Miracles of thy Paſſion: Grant, that by the

Price

Price of that Life-giving Wood, we may find Help to obtain everlasting Life: Who livest, *&c.*

The Anthem on the Feast of St. John, *before the* Latin Gate, *May* 6.

Blessed *John* the Apostle being put into a Vessel of boiling Oyl, was protected by the Divine Grace, and came forth unhurt, *Alleluja.*

Vers. Precious in the Sight, *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, who seest, that our Sins on every side molest us: Grant, we beseech thee, that the glorious Intercession of blessed *John* thy Apostle and Evangelist, may protect us. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Stanislaus, *Bishop and Martyr,* May 7.

Ye Saints, and Just rejoice in our Lord, *Alleluja.* God has made choice of you for his Inheritance, *Alleluja.*

Vers. Precious in the Sight of God, *Alle.*

Resp. Is the Death of his Saints, *Alleluja.*

The Prayer.

O God, for whose Honour the glorious Bishop *Stanislaus* was slain by the Hands of the Wicked: Grant, we beseech thee, that all those, who desire his Aid, may obtain a Comfortable Effect of their Petition: Thro' our Lord.

On the Apparition of St. Michael *the Archangel, the* 8*th of* May, *say as on the other Feast on the* 29*th of* September, *adding in the End of the Vers.* Alle.

The

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Gregory *of* Nazianzum, *Bishop and Confessor,* May 9.

O blessed *Gregory*:

Our Lord conducted the Just Man. *as in the common of Doctors.*

The Prayer.

O God, who hast bestow'd blessed *Gregory* on thy People for a Minister of Everlasting Salvation: Grant, we beseech thee, that he who on Earth, has been the Instructor of our Lives, may be an Intercessor for us in Heaven: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Nerius, Achilleus, Domitilla, *and* Pancratius, *Martyrs,* May 12.

Ye Saints, *&c.*

Vers. Precious in the Sight, *as before.*

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, we beseech thee, that the blessed Solemnity of the Martyrs *Nerius*, *Achilleus*, *Domitilla* and *Pancratius* may defend us, and render us worthy to serve thee: Thro' our Lord.

On the Feast of St. Venantius, *Martyr,* May 18.

The Anthem in Easter-time.

A perpetual Light, O Lord, shall shine upon thy Saints, and times without end, *Alleluja.*

Vers. Ye Saints and Just Rejoice in our Lord, *Alleluja.*

Resp. God has made choice of you for his Inheritance, *Alleluja.*

The Anthem out of Easter-time.

This Saint did combat unto Death, for the

the Law of his God, and was not terified with Words of the Wicked, for his Foundation was laid on a solid Rock.

Vers. Thou hast crown'd him, O Lord, with Glory and Honour.

Resp. And hast placed him over the Works of thy Hands.

The Prayer.

O God, who hast Consecrated this Day with the Triumph of the Blessed Martyr *Venantius*: hear the Prayer of thy People; and grant that they who honour his Merits, may imitate the Constancy of his Faith: Thro' our Lord.

The Feasts of *June.*

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Norbert, *Bishop and Confessor,* June 7.

Our Lord has Lov'd him, *&c. Vers.* Our Lord Conducted, *&c. as in the Common Office of a Confessor and Bishop.*

The Prayer.

O God, who did'st make Blessed *Norbert* thy Confessor and Bishop, an Admired Preacher of thy Word, and by him hast Encreas'd thy Church with a new Issue: Grant, we beseech thee, that what he Taught by Word and Example, we may Exercise by thy Assistance, and the Virtue of his Merits: Thro' our Lord.

On the Feast of S. Barnaby *the Apostle,* June 11.

The Anthem and Versicle, as in the Common of the Apostles.

The Prayer.

O God, who fillest us with Comfort, in the Merits and Intercession of blessed *Barnaby* thy Apostle: Grant of thy Mercy that we who by him Petition for thy Favours, may by thy Grace obtain what we ask: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of S. Anthony *of* Padua, *Confessor,* June 13.

This Man despising the World, *&c. Vers.* Our Lord Conducted, *&c. as in the Common.*

The Prayer.

O Lord, let thy Church Rejoice in the Solemnity of Blessed *Anthony* thy Confessor; that it may always be defended with Spiritual Blessings, and obtain Everlasting Joys: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of S. Basil *the Great, Bishop and Confessor,* June 14.

O Blessed *Basil. Ver.* Our Lord Conducted, *&c. as in the Common of Doctors.*

The Prayer.

HEar, we beseech thee, *&c. as in the Common Office of a Confessor and Bishop.*

The Anthem on the Nativity of S John Baptist, June 24.

The Child that is Born to us, is more than a Prophet; for this is he, of whom our Saviour says, among the Sons of Women

Women, a greater has not Risen than *John Baptist*. *Vers.* This Child is great before our Lord. *Resp.* For his Hand is with him.

The Prayer.

O God, who hast made this Day Honourable to us in the Nativity of Blessed *John*; give to thy People the Grace of Spiritual Joys, and Direct the Minds of all the Faithful in the Way of Eternal Salvation. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Martyrs, S. John *and S.* Paul, June 26.

These are Two Olive-Trees, and Two Luminaries shining before our Lord; they have Power to Cover the Heavens with Clouds, and to Open its Gates, for their Tongues are made the Keys of Heaven.

Vers. The Saints shall Rejoice in Glory.

Resp. Their Seats shall be fill'd with Joy.

The Prayer.

WE beseech thee, Almighty God, that the Double Joy of this Solemnity may be Communicated to us, which proceeds from the Glory of Blessed *John* and *Paul*; whom the same Faith and Passion has truly made Brethren. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of S. Leo, *Pope*, June 28.

Whilst he was High Priest.

Vers. Our Lord Conducted the Just Man, *&c. as in the Com.*

The

The Prayer.

O God, who did'ſt Raiſe Bleſſed *Leo*, Biſhop, to the Glory of thy Saints; Grant Mercifully, that we who Celebrate his Feſtival, may alſo imitate the Example of his Life. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Apoſtles, Peter *and* Paul. June 29.

To Day *Simon Peter* was faſtn'd to the Tree of the Croſs, *Alleluja.* To Day he to whom the Keys of the Kingdom were given, did Joyfully paſs to Chriſt. To Day *Paul* the Apoſtle, the Light of the World, bowing down his Head for the Name of Chriſt, was Crown'd with Martyrdom, *Alleluja.*

Verſ. They ſet forth the Works of God.

Reſp. And underſtood his Deeds.

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt Conſecrated this Day by the Martyrdom of thy Apoſtles *Peter* and *Paul*; Grant thy Church may follow their Precepts in all things, by whom it received the firſt Rudiments of Religion. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Commemoration of S. *Paul,* June 30.

O Holy *Paul* Apoſtle.

Verſ. Thou art a Veſſel, *as before on the* 18th *of* January.

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt Taught the Multitude of Gentiles, by the Preaching of

of Bleſſed *Paul* the Apoſtle : Grant, we beſeech thee, that we may find the Protection of him whoſe Feſtival we Celebrate. Thro' our Lord.

On the ſame Day is made a Commemoration of S. Peter, *as on the Converſion of S.* Paul.

Peter the Apoſtle, and *Paul* the Teacher of the Gentiles, have Taught us thy Law, O Lord. *Verſ.* Thou ſhalt appoint them Rulers over all the Earth. *Reſp.* They ſhall be mindful of thy Name, O Lord.

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt Conſecrated this Day, *as above.*

The Feaſts of *July.*

On the Feaſt of the Viſitation *of the Bleſſed Virgin* Mary, July 2.

The Anthem, Verſicle and Prayer, is ſaid as before on her Conception, *December* 8. *the name of* Conception *being changed into* Viſitation.

The Anthem on the Octave *of the Apoſtles* Peter *and* Paul, July 6.

Peter the Apoſtle, and *Paul* the Teacher *Verſ.* Thou ſhalt appoint them Rulers *&c. as before.*

The Prayer.

O God, whoſe Right Hand preſerv'd Bleſſed *Peter*, walking on the Waves, from being drown'd ; and deliver'd his Fellow-Apoſtle *Paul* at his third Shipwrack, out of the bottom of the Sea : Mercifully hear us, and grant that by both their

their Merits, we may obtain the Glory of Eternity: Who liveſt and reigneſt, *&c.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Seven Brethren, *Martyrs, and of* Ruffina *and* Secunda *Virgins and Martyrs,* July 10.

The Souls of the Saints.

Verſ. The Saints ſhall rejoice, *as in the Common of many Martyrs.*

The Prayer.

GRant we beſeech thee Almighty God, that we who have known thy Glorious Martyrs Conſtancy in their Confeſſion, may be ſenſible of their pious Interceſſion with thee: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Anaclet, *Pope and Martyr,* July 13.

Whoever will come, *&c.*

Verſ. The Juſt ſhall flouriſh like a Palm-Tree, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who makeſt us rejoice, *&c. as in the Common of a Martyr and Biſhop.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Bonaventure, *Biſhop and Confeſſor,* July 14.

Prieſt and Biſhop.

Verſ. Our Lord has lov'd him.

The Prayer.

HEar O Lord, be beſeech, *&c. as in the common of a Biſhop and Confeſſor.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Mary Magdale, *July* 22.

A Woman that was a Sinner in the City, brought an Alabaſter Box of Ointment, and ſtanding behind near the Feet of

our Lord, began to wash his Feet with her Tears, and wip'd them with the Hair of her Head.

Vers. God made choice of her, and prefer'd her before others.

Resp. He makes her dwell in his Tabernacle.

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, we beseech thee, we may find help by the Intercession of blessed *Mary Magdalen*; by whose Prayers thou wert prevail'd on to raise *Lazarus* to Life, after he had been four days Dead: Who livest and reignest.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Apollinaris, *Bishop and Martyr*, July 23.

Whoever will come after me, *&c.*

Vers. The Just Man shall flourish, *&c. as in the common of one Martyr.*

The Prayer.

O God, the Rewarder of Faithful Souls, who hast consecrated this Day by the Martyrdom of Blessed *Appollinaris*, thy Priest: We beseech thee, grant us thy Servants, that we may obtain Pardon by the Prayers of him whose Festival we celebrate: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. James *the Apostle*, July 25.

Be courageous.

Vers. They set forth, *as in the common of the Apostles.*

The

The Prayer.

BE thou, O Lord, the Sanctifier, and Keeper of thy People, that under the Protection of St. *James* thy Apostle, they may be well pleasing to thee, in a holy Conversation and Faith fulService. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Ann, *Mother of our Blessed Lady,* July 26,

She open'd her hand, *&c.*

Vers. Grace is pour'd, *as in the common of one, neither Virgin nor Martyr.*

The Prayer.

O God, who on Blessed *Ann* didst bestow the Favour of being the Person, of whom the Mother of thy only Son was born into the World; mercifully grant, that celebrating her Solemnity, we may be help'd by her Prayers: Thro' the same our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the holy Martyrs, Nazarius, Celsus Victor; *and* Innocent, *Pope and Confessor,* July 28.

The Souls of the Saints

Vers. The Saints shall rejoice, *&c. as in the common of many Martyrs.*

The Prayer.

MAY the blessed Confession, O Lord, of thy Saints, *Nazarius, Celsus, Victor* and *Innocentius*, defend us, and obtain Assistance for our Frailty: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St, Martha *the Virgin.* July 29.

Come

Come Spouse of Christ.

Vers. With thy Beauty.

The Prayer.

HEar us, O God, our Salvation, *&c. as in the common of a Virgin.*

The Anthem on the Feast of S. Ignatius, *Confessor.*

July 31.

This Man despising the World.

Vers. Our Lord conducted the Just Man, *&c. as in the Common of a Confessor.*

The Prayer.

O God, who for the greater Glory of thy Name, hast by Blessed *Ignatius* reinforced the Church Militant with a new Auxiliary Supply; graciously Vouchsafe, that we by his Assistance and Imitation, Solicitously Combating on Earth, may obtain an Everlasting Crown with him in Heaven. Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Feasts of *August.*

The Anthem on the Feast of S. Peter *at his Chains,* August. 1.

O *Peter*, by God's Command, release our Bonds on Earth; thou who layest open the Gates of Heaven for the Blessed.

Vers. Thou art *Peter.*

Resp. And upon this Rock I will Build my Church.

The Prayer.

O God, who by Loosing the Chains of the Blessed Apostle *Peter*, didst free him from Danger; we beseech thee

Loose

Looſe the Bonds of our Sins, and in thy Mercy deliver us from all Evil. Thro' our Lord.

The ſame Day is made Commemoration of S. Paul, *as before on the Feaſt of* Peter's *Chair,* Jan. 18.

The Anthem on the Finding of S. Stephen, *Auguſt 3.*

But *Stephen* full of Grace and Fortitude, wrought many Miracles among the People.

Verſ. Devout Men Buried *Stephen.*

Reſp. And made great Lamentation for him.

The Prayer.

GRant us, O Lord, to imitate what we Honour, that we may learn to Love our Enemies; foraſmuch as we Celebrate the Finding of Him, who could Pray even for hisPerſecutors, to our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

On the Feaſt of S. Dominick, *Confeſſor,* Auguſt 4.

The Anthem and Verſicle, as in the Common of a Confeſſor, not Biſhop.

The Prayer.

OGod, who haſt vouchſafed to Enlighten thy Church with the Merits and Inſtructions of Bleſſed *Dominick* thy Confeſſor: Grant, thro' his Interceſſion, it may not be left Deſtitute of Temporal Helps, and may always Advance in Spiritual Bleſſings. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the B. V. Mary, *called* ad Nives, *Auguſt 5.*

Holy *Mary* Succour the Diſtreſſed, Help

Help the Dejected, Comfort those that Weep, Pray for the People, Plead in the Behalf of the Clergy, make Intercession for the Devout Female Sex: Let all who Celebrate thy Holy Solemnity, perceive thy Assistance.

Vers. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O Sacred Virgin.

Resp. Give me force against thy Enemies.

The Prayer.

LOrd God, we beseech thee, *as before in the Office of the* B. V. Mary p. 57.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Transfiguration of our Lord Jesus Christ, August 6.

Christ Jesus the Brightness of his Father and the Resemblance of his Substance; He that sustains all things with the word of his Power, and wash'd away our Sins, Vouchsafed this Day to appear Glorious on a high Mountain.

Vers. Glorious did'st thou appear in the Sight of our Lord.

Resp. Therefore our Lord has Cloath'd thee with Comeliness.

The Prayer.

O God, who did'st confirm the Mysteries of our Faith, by the Testimony of the Fathers, in the Glorious Transfiguration of thy only Son, and did'st in a Wonderful Manner, with a Voice coming down, in a bright Cloud, foreshew the perfect

perfect Adoption of thy Children : Mercifully Grant, we may be Co-heirs of the King of Glory, and partakers of the same Bliss. Thro' the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

On the Feast of the Holy Martyrs Cyriacus, Largus, *and* Smaragdus, August 8.

The Souls of the Saints.

Vers. The Saints shall Rejoice, *as in the Common of Many Martyrs.*

The Prayer.

O God, who dost afford us matter of Joy in the Yearly Solemnity of thy Holy Martyrs *Cyriacus*, *Largus*, and *Smaragdus* : Grant of thy Mercy, that we who this Day Celebrate their Birth Days amongst the Blessed, may learn to imitate the Vertues of their Passion : Thro' *&c.*

On the Feast of S. Laurence *the Martyr*, August 10.

Blessed *Laurence*, while he lay Broiling on the Gridiron, said to the most Wicked Tyrant ; It is Broil'd now, Turn and Eat : for the Goods of the Church, which thou Requirest, are carried by the Hands of the Poor into the Heavenly Treasures.

Vers. Laurence the Deacon has wrought a good Work.

Resp. Who by the Sign of the Cross, gave Sight to the Blind.

The Prayer.

GRant us, we beſeech thee, Almighty God, to Extinguiſh the Flames of our Vices, who gaveſt Power to Bleſſed *Laurence* to overcome the Flames of his Torments. Thro' our Lord.

On the Feaſt of the Aſſumption *of the Bleſſed Virgin* Mary, Aug. 15.

To Day the Virgin *Mary* Aſcended the Heavens : Rejoice becauſe ſhe Reigns with Chriſt for Ever.

Verſ. The Holy Mother of God is Exalted.

Reſp. To the Celeſtial Kingdoms above the Quires of Angels.

The Prayer.

O Lord, we beſeech thee Forgive the Offences of thy Servants, *as in the Office*, page 49.

On the Feaſt of St. Hyacinth *Confeſſor*, Auguſt 16.

The Anthem, Verſicle, and Prayer, as in the Common of a Confeſſor.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Bernard, *the Abbot*, Auguſt 20.

This Man Deſpiſing.

Verſ. Our Lord Conducted the Juſt Man, *&c. as in the Common of a Confeſſor.*

The Prayer.

MAy the Interceſſion, *&c. as in the Common of Abbots.*

The

On the Octave *of the* Assumption *of the* B. V. *Mary*, August 22.

The Anthem, Versicle, and Prayer, as on the Feast it self.

On the Feast of St. Bartholomew *the Apostle*, August 24.

The Anthem.

Be Courageous.

Vers. They set forth, *as in the Common of the Apostles.*

The Prayer.

ALmighty and Everlasting God, who in the Festival of thy Blessed Apostle St. *Bartholomew*, hast invited us to a Religious and Holy Joy; Grant to thy Church, we beseech thee, that it may Love what he Believ'd, and Preach what he Taught: Thro' our Lord.

On the Feast of St. Lewis *King of* France, August 25,

The Anthem,

This Man despising the World.

Vers. Our Lord Conducted the Just Man, *&c. as in the Common of a Confessor.*

The Prayer.

O God, who hast Transfer'd Blessed *Lewis* thy Confessor from an Earthly Kingdom to the Glory of a Heavenly Crown; We beseech thee, that by his Merits and Intercession, we may become Servants of Jesus Christ thy Son the King of Kings. Thro' the same Lord Jesus.

On the Feast of St. Auguſtine *Biſhop and Doctor of the Church,* Auguſt 28.

The Anthem.

O Bleſſed *Auguſtine.*

Verſ. Our Lord Conducted the Juſt Man, *&c. as in the Common of Doctors.*

The Prayer.

GIve Ear, Almighty God, to our Supplications: that by the Interceſſion of Bleſſed *Auguſtine* thy Confeſſor and Biſhop, they to whom thou granteſt a Confidence of hoping for Mercy, may perceive the Effect of thy uſual Clemency Thro' our Lord.

On the Feaſt of the Beheading of St. John *Baptiſt,* Auguſt 29.

The Anthem.

The Unbelieving King ſent Deteſtable Miniſters, and Commanded that *John Baptiſt,* ſhould be Beheaded.

Verſ. The Juſt ſhall Flouriſh like a Palm-Tree.

Reſp. As the Cedar of *Libanus* he ſhall be multiplied.

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, let the Venerable Solemnity of S. *John Baptiſt,* thy Fore-runner and Martyr, afford us the Effect of thy Aſſiſtance: Thro' our Lord.

The

The Feasts of *September.*

The Anthem on the Feast of the Nativity, *of the Blessed Virgin* Mary, September 8.

The Anthem, Versicle, and Prayer, are said as on her Conception, *p.* 471. *the name of* Conception *being changed into* Nativity.

The Anth. on the Feast of St Nicolas, *Confessor,* Sept 10.

This Man despising the World, *&c.*

Vers. Our Lord Conducted the Just Man, *as in the Common of a Confessor.*

The Prayer.

GIve Ear, O Lord, to the Supplications, which we offer to thee, in the Solemnity of Blessed *Nicolas* thy Confessor, that we who Trust not in our own Righteousness, may be Favour'd by the Prayers of him who was well pleasing to thee. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Exaltation *of the* Holy-Cross, September 14.

O Blessed Cross, which alone wer't worthy to bear the King and Lord of Heaven, *Alleluja.*

Vers. This Sign of the Cross shall be in Heaven.

Resp. When out Lord shall come to Judgement.

The Prayer.

O God, who on this present Day dost afford us Joy in the Yearly Solemnity of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross; Grant, we beseech thee, that we, ac-

knowledging that Myſtery on Earth, may obtain the Fruits of its Redemption in Heaven. Thro' our Lord.

On the Feaſt of the Holy Martyrs, Cornelius *and* Cyprian, *September* 16.

The Anthem, Verſicle, and Prayer, as in the Common of Many Martyrs.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Januarius *Biſhop, and his Fellow-Martyrs*, September 19.

The Souls of the Saints.

Verſ. The Saints ſhall rejoice, *&c. as in the common of many Matryrs.*

The Prayer.

O God, who mak'ſt us rejoice in the Yearly Solemnity of bleſſed *Januarius*, and his Fellow Martyrs: Graciouſly vouchſafe, that we may be encourag'd by the examples of them in whoſe Merits we Rejoice: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Euſtachius, *and his Fellow-Martyrs*, Sept. 20.

The Souls of the Saints.

Verſ. The Saints ſhall rejoice, *&c. as in the common of many Martyrs.*

The Prayer.

O God, by whoſe Favour we celebrate the Feſtival of thy bleſſed Martyrs St. *Euſtachius* and his Fellows: Grant, that we may enjoy their Society in eternal Bliſs: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Matthew *the Apoſtle and Evangeliſt*, September, 21.

Be courageous. *Verſ.* They ſet forth, *as in the common of the Apoſtles.*

The

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord, that the Prayers of thy holy Apostle and Evangelist St. *Matthew*, may be a help to us: that what our Weakness cannot obtain may be granted to us by his Intercession: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Linus, *Pope and Martyr*, September 23.

Whoever will come.

Vers. The Just shall flourish, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who makest us rejoice, *&c. as in the common of a Martyr.*

The Anthem on the Feast of the Holy Martyrs Cosmas *and* Damian, *September* 27.

The Souls of the Saints, *&c.*

Vers. The Saints shall rejoice, *&c. as in the common of many Martyrs.*

The Prayer.

GRant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we who celebrate the Martyrdom of thy holy Servants *Cosmas* and *Damian*, may by their Intercession be delivered from all Dangers: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Dedication of St. Michael *the Archangel*, September 29.

Most glorious Prince *Michael* the Archangel be mindful of us here and every where: Pray always to the Son of God for us *Alleluja*, *Alleluja*.

Vers. In the Sight of Angels I will sing to thee, my God.

Resp. I will adore at thy holy Temple, And confess to thy Name.

The Prayer.

O God, who dost in a Wonderful Manner dispose of the Services of Men and Angels; Graciously Vouchsafe, that we may be Defended here on Earth, by those, who Minister to thee in Heaven. Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ thy Son, who Liveth and Reigneth One God with thee and the Holy Ghost, World without End, *Amen.*

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Jerom, *Priest, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church,* Sept. 30.

O Blessed *Jerom.*

Vers. Our Lord Conducted the Just Man, *as in the Common of Doctors.*

The Prayer.

O God, who did'st Vouchsafe, to provide for thy Church Blessed *Jerom,* thy Confessor, a most Famous Doctor in Expounding the Holy Scriptures; Grant, we beseech thee, that what both in Word and Example he Taught, we may be Enabled by thy Help to put in Execution. Thro' our Lord.

The Feasts of *October.*

The Anthem on the Feast of the Angel-Guardians.

O Holy Angels, our Guardians defend us in Battel, that we may not Perish at the Dreadful Day of Account.

Vers.

Verſ. In the Sight of Angels I will Sing to thee my God.

Reſp. I will Adore at thy Holy Temple, and Confeſs to thy Name.

The Prayer.

O God, who with unſpeakable Providence, haſt Vouchſafed to appoint thy Holy Angels for our Guardians: Grant that we, thy Suppliants, may always be Defended by their Protection, and Rejoice in their Eternal Society. Thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, *&c.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Francis, Octob. 4.

This Man deſpiſing.

Verſ. Our Lord Conducted the Juſt Man, *&d. as in the Common of a Confeſſor.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by the Merits of St. *Francis*, Enlargeſt thy Church with the Increaſe of a new Order; Grant, that by his Example, we may deſpiſe Earthly Things, and always Rejoice in the Participation of Heavenly Gifts. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Bruno, *Confeſſor*, October 6.

This Man deſpiſing.

Verſ. Our Lord Conducted the Juſt Man, *&c. as in the Common of a Confeſſor.*

The Prayer.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, let us be Aſſiſted by the Interceſſion of

Bleſſed *Bruno* thy Confeſſor; that we, who have grievouſly Offended thy Majeſty, may by his Prayers and Merits, obtain Pardon of our Sins. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of S. Brigit, *Widow*, October 8.

She open'd her hand to the Poor.

Verſ. Grace is pour'd forth, *&c. as in the Comm. of one, neither Virgin nor Martyr.*

The Prayer.

O Lord our God, who by thy only Son, didſt reveal the Secrets of Heaven to Bleſſed *Brigit*; Grant, that we thy Servants, may, by her Interceſſion, Rejoice in the Revelation of Eternal Glory. Thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who lives and reigns one God with thee and the Holy Ghoſt, World without end. *Amen.*

The Anthem on the Feaſt of the Holy Martyrs, Denis, Ruſticus, *and* Eleutherius, *October* 9.

The Souls of the Saints.

Verſ. The Saints ſhall rejoice, *&c. as in the Common of Many Martyrs.*

The Prayer.

O God, who on this Day, didſt ſtrengthen Bleſſed *Denis* thy Martyr and Biſhop, with the Vertue of Conſtancy in his Paſſion, and didſt vouchſafe to Aſſociate to him *Ruſticus* and *Eleutherius*, to Preach thy Glory to Nations: Grant us, we beſeech thee, in Imitation of them,

to

to despise, for love of thee, the prosperity of this World, and to fear no Adversity. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of S. Calistus, *Pope and Martyr,* October 14.

Whoever will come.

Vers. The Just shall Flourish, *&c. as in the common Office of a Martyr.*

The Prayer.

O God, who seest we fail thro' our Infirmity: mercifully Restore us to thy Love, by the Example of thy Saints: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of S. Teresia, *Virgin,* October 15.

Come Spouse of Christ.

Vers. With thy Beauty, *&c. as in the Common of a Virgin.*

The Prayer.

GRant, O God our Saviour, that as we Rejoice in the Solemnity of Blessed *Teresia,* Virgin: so we may be Nourished with the Food of her Heavenly Doctrin, and improv'd in the Affection of solid Piety: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of S. Luke *the Evangelist,* October 18.

Be courageous.

Vers. They set forth, *as in the Common of the Apostles.*

The Prayer.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, that thy holy Evangelist Saint Luke may inter-

intercede in our behalf: who for the honor of thy Name, did always bear in his Body the Mortification of the Cross: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of the Apostles, Simon *and* Jude, *October* 28.

Be courageous.

Vers. They set forth, *&c. as in the Common of the Apostles.*

The Prayer.

O God, who by thy blessed Apostles *Simon* and *Jude* hast brought us to the knowledge of thy Name; grant that we may celebrate their eternal Glory by the amendment of our Lives, and by celebrating the same, advance in Vertue.

The Feasts of *November.*

The Anthem on the Feast of All-Saints, *November* 1.

O how glorious is the Kingdom where with Christ all the Saints rejoice; and cloth'd in white, follow the Lamb where-e'er he goes.

Vers. The Saints shall rejoice in Glory.

Resp. Their Seats shall be fill'd with Joy.

The Prayer.

O Almighty and Everlasting God, who hast granted us at one Solemnity to Honor the Merits of all thy Saints; We beseech thee, that our Intercessors being multiplied, thou wilt grant us the desir'd Abundance of thy Mercy. Thro' our Lord.

On the Dedication of the Church of our Saviour, November 9. *all is said as in the common.*

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Martin, *Bishop and Confessor,* November 11.

O Blessed Bishop, who with most Entire Affection lov'd Christ his King, and feared not Earthly Powers: O most Holy Soul which tho' it suffer'd not by the Sword of Persecutors, yet lost not the Crown of Martyrdom!

Vers. Our Lord conducted the Just Man by right Ways.

Resp. And shew'd him the Kingdom of Heaven.

The Prayer.

O God, who seest, that we subsist not by any power of our own; Mercifully grant, that by the Intercession of Blessed *Martin* thy Confessor and Bishop, we may be defended against all Adversities Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Martin, *Pope and Martyr,* November 12.

Whoever will come.

Vers. The Just shall flourish, *&c.*

The Prayer.

O God, who makest us rejoice, *as in the Common of one Martyr.*

On the Feast of St. Gregory Thaumaturgus, *Bishop and Confessor.* November 17.

The Anthem, Versicle, and Prayer, as in the Common of a Bishop and Confessor.

On the Dedication of the Church of the Holy Apostles Peter *and* Paul, *November* 18. *as in the common.*

The

The Anthem on the Feast of the Presentation of the B. V. Mary, *November* 21.

Blessed *Mary*, Mother of God, perpetual Virgin, Temple of our Lord, Sanctuary of the Holy Ghost, thou alone without Example didst please our Lord Jesus Christ, *Alleluja.*

Vers. Vouchsafe that I may Praise thee, O Sacred Virgin.

Resp. Give me Strength against thy Enemies.

The Prayer.

O God, who wouldst that the ever blessed Virgin *Mary*, the Habitation of the Holy Ghost, should on this Day be Presented in the Temple: Grant, we beseech thee, that by her Intercession we may be Presented in the Temple of thy Glory. Thro' our Lord Jesus Christ, who, *&c.* and the same Holy Ghost.

The Anthem on the Feast of St. Cecily, *Virgin and Martyr*, Nouember 22.

The glorious Virgin did always bear in her Bosom the Gospel of Christ, and ceas'd not either Day or Night from Conference with God in Prayer,

Vers. Grace is poured forth on thy Lips.

Resp. Therefore God has blessed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

O God, who dost afford us Joy in the yearly solemnity of blessed *Cecily*, Virgin and Martyr: grant that in Holiness

lineſs of Life we may follow the example of her, whoſe Feſtival we celebrate: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of St. Clement, *Pope and Martyr*, November, 23.

O Lord thou didſt give to *Clement* thy Martyr a dwelling-Place, in the Sea, like a Temple of Marble fram'd by the Hands of Angels, affording a Paſſage to the People of the Country, to declare thy Wonderful Works.

V. The Juſt ſhall flouriſh like a Palm-tree.

Reſp. As the Cedar of *Libanus* he ſhall be multiplied.

The Prayer.

O God who makeſt us rejoice in the yearly ſolemnity of *Clement* thy Martyr and Biſhop: Mercifully grant that we may imitate the Vertue of his Sufferings, whoſe Martyrdom we celebrate: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of S. Katherine, *Virgin and Martyr*, November 25.

Come Spouſe of Chriſt.

Verſ. Grace is poured forth on thy Lips.

as in the common of Virgins.

The Prayer.

O God, who gaveſt the Law to *Moſes*, on the top of Mount *Sinai*, and in the ſame place didſt, by thy holy Angels, wonderfully place the Body of Bleſſed *Katherine* thy Virgin and Martyr: Grant, we beſeech thee, that by her Merits and In-

Inter-

terceſſion we may come to the Mount, which is Chriſt. Thro' the ſame, &c.

THE PRAYERS

Common to SAINTS

On the Vigils *of the* Apoſtles.

The Anthem.

NO Man has a greater Charity, than to beſtow his Life for his Friends.

Verſ. Thou ſhalt make them Princes over all the Earth. *Reſp.* They ſhall be mindful of thy Name, O Lord.

The Prayer.

GRant Almighty God, we beſeech thee, that this Venerable Solemnity of thy Holy Apoſtle *N.* which we are to Celebrate may be to us an increaſe of Devotion, and Spiritual Health: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feſtivals of Apoſtles or Evangeliſts.

They will betray you in their Councils, and Scourge you in their Synagogues, and ye ſhall be brought before Kings and Governors for my Sake, to give your Teſtimony to them and the *Gentiles*.

Verſ. Their ſound went forth over all the Earth. *Reſp.* And their Words to the utmoſt Bounds of the World.

Another

Another Anthem.

Be Courageous in Battel, and Fight with the Old Serpent, and yon shall Receive an Everlasting Kingdom, *Alleluja.* *Vers.* They set forth the Works of God. *Resp.* And understood his Deeds.

The Anthem in Easter-Time.

A perpetual Light shall Shine upon thy Saints O Lord, and Times without End. *Alleluja.* *Vers.* Ye Holy and Just Rejoice in our Lord, *Alleluja.* *Resp.* God has made choice of you for his Inheritance, *Alleluja.*

Another Anthem.

Ye Holy and Just Rejoice in our Lord, *Alleluja.* God has made choice of you for his Inheritance, *Alleluja.* Precious in the Sight of our Lord, *Alleluja.* *Resp.* Is the Death of his Saints, *Alleluja.* *The Prayers, as in their Respective Places.*

The Anthem on the Day of One Martyr.

This Saint, did Combat unto Death for the Law of his God; and was not Terrified with the Words of the Wicked; for his foundation was laid on a solid Rock. *Vers.* Thou hast Crown'd him O Lord, with Glory and Honour. *Resp.* And hast Plac'd him over the Works of thy Hands.

Another Anthem.

Whoever will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his Cross and follow me. *Vers.* The Just shall Flourish like a Palm-tree. *Resp.* As a Cedar of *Libanus* he shall be Multiplied.

In

In Easter-Time, *the Anthems and Versicles, are as before, in the Common of the Apostles.*

For a Martyr and Bishop.

The Prayer.

HAve Regard to our Weakness, Almighty God, and since we sink under the weight of our Offences; may the powerful Intercession of Blessed *N.* thy Martyr and Bishop, be our Support and Protection: Thro' our Lord.

Another Prayer.

O God, who makest us Rejoice in the Yearly Solemnity of Blessed *N.* thy Martyr and Bishop: Mercifully grant that we, who this Day Celebrate his Birth-day amongst the Saints, may enjoy a share in his Protection: Thro' our Lord.

For a Martyr only.

The Prayer.

GRant we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we who Honour the Triumphs of thy Holy Martyr St. *N.* may by his Intercession, be Strengthen'd in the Love of thy Name: Thro' our Lord.

Another Prayer.

GRant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that by the Intercession of Blessed *N.* thy Martyr, we may be Deliver'd from all Corporal Adversities, and our Minds be Cleansed from Evil Thoughts. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Day of Many Martyrs.

Theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven who Contemning

Contemning an Earthly Life, have obtain'd the Rewards of the Kingdom, and Wash'd their Garments in the Blood of the Lamb.

Vers. Ye Just Rejoice in our Lord; and be exceeding glad.

Resp. And Glory all ye Right of Heart.

Another Anthem.

The Souls of the Saints, who have follow'd the steps of Christ rejoice in Heaven: they have shed their Blood for his Sake; and therefore with Christ, they Rejoice for Ever.

Vers. The Saints shall Rejoice in Glory.

Resp. And their Seats shall be fill'd with Joy.

Of Many Martyrs and Bishops.

The Prayer.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, that the Festival of thy Blessed Martyrs and Bishops *N.* and *N.* may be our Protection; and that our Prayers by their Intercession, may be made Acceptable to thee. Thro' our Lord.

For Martyrs only.

The Prayer.

O God, by whose Favour we Celebrate the Festival of thy Holy Martyrs *N.* and *N.* Grant, that we may Enjoy their Society in Eternal happiness: Thro' our Lord.

An-

Another Prayer.

O God, who makeſt us Rejoice in the Yearly Solemnity of thy Holy Martyrs *N.* and *N.* Mercifully Grant, that we may be inflam'd with a deſire of Imitating the Lives of them whoſe Merits we Commemorate with Joy : Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Day of a Confeſſor and Biſhop.

Prieſt and Biſhop, Worker of Miracles: thou good Shepherd of the People; Pray for us to our Lord.

Verſ. Our Lord has Lov'd him, and Crown'd his Labours.

Reſp. He has Cloth'd him with a Garment of Glory.

Another Anthem.

Our Lord has Lov'd him, and Adorn'd him; he has Cloath'd him with a Garment of Glory, and Crown'd him at the Gates of Paradiſe.

Verſ. Our Lord Conducted the Juſt Man, by right Ways.

Reſp. And ſhew'd him the Kingdom of Heaven.

The Anthem of Popes only.

Whilſt he was High Prieſt, unmov'd at Earthly Things, he paſs'd in Triumph to a Celeſtial Crown.

Verſ. Our Lord conducted the juſt Man.

In Eaſter-Time, *Alleluja is added at the end of every Anthem and Verſicle.*

The

The Prayer.

GRant, Almighty God, we beſeech thee, that this Venerable Solemnity of Bleſſed *N.* thy Confeſſor and Biſhop, may be to us an encreaſe of Devotion and Spiritual Health : Thro' our Lord.

Another Prayer.

HEar, O Lord, we beſeech thee, the Petitions we make to thee, in this Solemnity of St. *N.* thy Holy Confeſſor and Biſhop : that as he was Faithful in thy Service ; ſo his Merits pleading for us, thou would'ſt Vouchſafe to give us Pardon of all our Sins. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Days of Doctors.

O Bleſſed *N.* thou ſhining Doctor ! thou Light of the Holy Church and Lover of the Divine Law ; Interceed for us with the Son of God.

Verſ. Our Lord Conducted the Juſt Man by Right Ways.

Reſp. And ſhew'd him the Kingdom of Heaven.

The Prayer.

O God, who haſt beſtow'd Bleſſed *N.* on thy People, for a Miniſter of Everlaſting Salvation : Grant, we beſeech thee, that he who on Earth has been the Inſtructor of our Lives, may be an Interceſſor for us in Heaven. Thro' our Lord.

The

The Anthem on the Day of a Confessor *not a Bishop.*

I will resemble him to a wise Man, that Built his House on a Rock.

Vers. Our Lord has lov'd him, *as before.*

Another Anthem.

This Man despising the World, and Triumphing over Earthly things; by Word and Deed, has laid up Treasures in Heaven.

Vers. Our Lord has conducted the Just Man. *as before.*

The Prayer.

O God who makest us rejoice in the Yearly Solemnity of Blessed *N.* thy Confessor: Mercifully grant that we, may imitate the Actions of him whose Festival we celebrate: Thro' our Lord.

Another Prayer.

BE favourable, O Lord, to the Prayers we pour forth in this Solemnity, of thy Holy Confessor Saint *N.* that we who have no Confidence in our own righteousness, may be assisted by his Prayers who was well-pleasing to thee: Thro' our Lord.

Of an Abbot.

The Prayer.

MAY the Intercession, O Lord, we beseech thee, of the blessed Abbot, Saint *N.* recommend our Prayers; that what we cannot acquire by our own Merits, we may obtain by his Protection: Thro' our Lord.

The

The Anthem on the Day of a Virgin *and* Martyr.

Come Spouſe of Chriſt, receive the Crown which our Lord for ever has prepared for thee.

Verſ. With thy Beauty and Comelineſs.

Reſp. Go on proſperouſly and reign,

The Prayer.

O God who amongſt other Wonders of thy Power, haſt render'd even the weaker Sex victorious in Martyrdom: Mercifully grant, that we, who celebrate the Triumphs of Saint. *N.* Virgin and Martyr, may by her example come to the Poſſeſſion of thee: Thro' our Lord.

Another Prayer.

GRant O Lord, we beſeech thee, that thy bleſſed Virgin and Martyr, Saint *N.* may obtain Pardon for us, who by the Merit of Chaſtity and Profeſſion of Vertue, has always been acceptable to thee: Thro' our Lord.

Of a Virgin *only.*

The Prayer.

HEar us, O God, our Salvation, that as we rejoice in the Feſtival of thy holy Virgin Saint *N.* So we may be improv'd in the Affection of ſolid Piety: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Day of many Virgins *and* Martyrs.

Wiſe Virgins, make ready your Lamps; behold the Bridegroom is coming, go forth and meet him.

Verſ.

Verſ. Virgins ſhall be led after her to the King.

Reſp. The neareſt unto her ſhall be brought to thee.

The Prayer.

GRant, O Lord God, we beſeech thee, we may celebrate the Victories of thy holy Virgins and Martyrs, Saint *N.* and Saint *N.* with true Devotion: That altho' we cannot reverence them with a Reſpect equal to their Merit, we may at leaſt with humble Vows ſolicit their Prayers. Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Feaſt of one neither Virgin *nor* Martyr.

She open'd her Hand to the Needy, and extended her Charity to the Poor, and did not eat her Bread in Idleneſs.

Verſ. Grace is pour'd forth on thy Lips.

Reſp. Therefore God has Bleſſed thee for ever.

The Prayer.

HEar us, O God our Salvation, that as we Rejoice in the Feſtival of Bleſſed Saint *N.* ſo we may be improv'd in the Affection of ſolid Piety: Thro' our Lord.

The Anthem on the Anniverſary *of the Dedication of a Church.*

O how awful is this Place! Verily this is no other than the Houſe of God, and the Gate of Heaven.

V. Holineſs becomes thy Houſe, O God.

Reſp. For length of Days. *The*

The Prayer.

O God, who every year renew'ſt to us, the conſecration of this holy Church, and by thy ſacred Myſteries, affordeſt us the Bleſſing of thy Protection: Graciouſly vouchſafe to hear the Prayers of thy People, and grant, that as many as enter into this Church, to Petition for thy Favors, may have the comfort of obtaining what they ask: Thro' our Lord.

On the Day of the Dedication it ſelf.

O God, who Inviſibly Containeſt all Things, and yet, for the Preſervation of Mankind, viſibly ſhew'ſt the Signs of thy mighty Power; Honor this Temple with the Virtue of thy Abode, and grant that all who come to it, on account of whatſoever Tribulation they Addreſs themſelves to thee by Prayer, may obtain the Bleſſing of thy Comfort. Thro' our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, who with thee and the Holy Ghoſt, liveth and reigneth World without end. *Amen.*

THE LITANIES

Of our Lord and Savior *Jeſus Chriſt.*

LOrd, have mercy on us.
Chriſt, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.

Chriſt, hear us.
Chriſt, grant our Petitions.
God the Father of Heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the World,
God the Holy Ghoſt,
Holy Trinity, One God,
Jeſus Son of the Living God,
Jeſus God of Strength,
Moſt Powerful Jeſus,
Moſt Perfect Jeſus,
Moſt Glorious Jeſus,
Moſt Admir'd Jeſus,
Moſt Delightful Jeſus,
Moſt Dear and Beloved Jeſus,
Jeſus Brighter than the Sun,
Jeſus Fairer than the Moon,
Jeſus Clearer than the Stars,
Moſt Admirable Jeſus,
Moſt Honorable Jeſus,
Moſt Humble Jeſus,
Moſt Meek Jeſus,
Moſt Patient Jeſus,
Moſt Obedient Jeſus,
Moſt Chaſt Jeſus,
Jeſus Lover of Chaſtity,
Jeſus our Love,
Jeſus Lover of Peace,
Jeſus Author of Life,
Jeſus Pattern of Vertues,
Jeſus moſt Zealous Lover of Souls,
Jeſus our Refuge,
Jeſus Father of the Poor,

Have mercy on us.

Jeſus

Jesus Comforter of the Afflicted,
Jesus Treasure of the Faithful,
Jesus a Precious Pearl,
Jesus Treasure of Perfection,
Jesus the good Shepherd.
Jesus Star of the Sea,
Jesus the True Light,
Jesus Eternal Wisdom,
Jesus Infinite Goodness,
Jesus Joy of Angels,
Jesus King of the Patriarchs,
Jesus Inspirer of the Prophets,
Jesus Master of the Apostles,
Jesus Teacher of the Evangelists,
Jesus the Fortitude of Martyrs,
Jesus the Light of Confessors,
Jesus the Spouse of Virgins,
Jesus the Crown of all Saints,
Have mercy on us.

Be Merciful to us, Spare us, O Jesus.
Be Merciful to us, grant our Petitions O Jesus.

From all Evil,
From all Sin,
From all Anger,
From the Deceits of the Devil,
From Transgression of thy Commandments,
From the Incursion of all Evils,
By thy Incarnation,
By thy Coming,
By thy Nativity,
O Jesus Deliver us.

By thy Circumcision,
By thy Travels and Pains,
By thy Scourging,
By thy Death,
By thy Resurrection,
By thy Ascension,
By thy Coronation,
By thy Joys,
By thy Glory,
By the most Holy Virgin thy Mother,
By the Intercession of all thy Saints,
} *O Jesus Deliver us.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the Sins of the World, Spare us O Jesus.
Lamb of God, who takest away the Sins of the World, Grant our Petitions O Jesus.
Lamb of God, who takest away the Sins of the World, have mercy upon us O Jesus.
Jesus Christ hear us,
Jesus Christ, Grant our Petitions.

Vers. The Name of our Lord be blessed.
Resp. From this present, and for evermore.

Let us Pray.

O God, who hast rendred the most Glorious Name of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ, to thy Faithful most amiable, and most dreadful to Evil Spirits; Mercifully vouchsafe, that all those, who Devoutly Reverence this Name Jesus on Earth, may for the present receive the Sweetness of his Holy Comforts, and hereafter

hereafter obtain the Joy of never-ending Bliſs in Heaven. Thro' the ſame Jeſus Chriſt, *&c.*

A Hymn to our Saviour Jeſus, Compoſed by S. Bernard.

Jeſu dulcis Memoria.

JESUS, the only Thought of Thee,
With Sweetneſs fills my Breaſt;
But Sweeter ſtill it is to ſee,
And on thy Beauty Feaſt.
No Theme ſo ſoft, or Sound ſo gay,
Can Art of Muſick Frame;
No Words, nor even Thought can ſay,
Thy moſt Mellifluous Name.
Sole Hope, when we our Sins repent,
So Bounteous of thy Grace;
If thus thou'rt Good, while we Lament,
Oh! what when Face to Face.
JESUS! that Name inſpires my Mind,
With ſprings of Life and light;
More then I ask in Thee I find,
And Laviſh in Delight.
No Eloquence nor Art can reach
The Joys of thoſe above;
The Bleſt can only know, not Teach
What they in JESUS prove;
Thee then I'll Seek Retir'd apart,
From World and Buſineſs free;
When Noiſe invades, I'll ſhut my Heart;
And keep it all for thee.

An Early Pilgrim thus I'll come,
With *Magdalen*, to find
In Sighs and Tears my Saviours Tomb,
And there Refresh my Mind.
My Tears upon his Grave shall flow,
My Sighs the Garden fill;
Then at his Feet my Self I'll throw,
And there I'll seek his Will.
JESUS! in thy Blest Steps I'll tread,
And haunt thee thro' thy Ways;
I'll Mourn, and never cease to plead,
Till I'm Restor'd to Grace.
Great Conqueror of Death! thy Fire,
Do's such sweet Flames excite;
That first it Raises the Desire,
Then fills it with Delight.
Thy quickning Presence Shines so clear,
Thro' every Sense and Way;
That Souls, who once have seen thee near,
See all things else Decay.
Come then dear Lord, possess my Heart,
And Chace the shades of Night;
Come pierce it with thy Flaming Dart,
And ever-shining Light.
Then I'll for ever JESUS Sing,
And with the Blest Rejoice;
Then all the Vaulted Towers shall ring,
And ecchoing Hearts and Voices Sing,
And still repeat REJOICE.

An

A Prayer Compoſed by S. Auguſtin, *and Recommended to the Devotion of all Chriſtians, by P.* Urban VIII.

Ante oculos tuos, Domine, &c.

BEfore thy Eyes, O Lord, we bring our Sins, and with them compare the ſtripes we have receiv'd.

If we Weigh the Evil we have done; we find what we Suffer to be much leſs than what we deſerve.

What we have committed does far outweigh what we endure.

We feel the Puniſhment of Sin, and yet we turn not from our Wilfulneſs in Sinning.

Our Weakneſs Faints under thy Scourges; but our Perverſeneſs is ſtill the ſame.

Our Diſeas'd Mind is rackt with Pain: and our Neck is as ſtiff as ever.

Our Life is ſpent in Sighs and Grief; but in our Actions we are not Reform'd.

If thou expecteſt our Amendment, we grow no better; If thou tak'ſt Revenge, we are not able to ſubſiſt.

When we are Chaſtiſed, we acknowledg what we have done: but when thy Viſitation is over, we forget what we Wept for.

If thou ſtrecheſt out thy Hand, we promiſe Duty; If thou ſuſpendeſt thy Sword, we keep not our Promiſe.

If thou ſtrikeſt, we cry for Pardon; and

if thou Pardoneſt, we provoke thee again to ſtrike.

Here, O Lord, are thy Criminals, confeſſing their Guilt; we know, that unleſs thou Forgive, thou may'ſt juſtly deſtroy us.

Grant, without Merit, what we ask, O Almighty Father; who out of nothing did'ſt Create us to ask thee. Thro' Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Anthem.

We wait in expectation of our Savior's Coming, who will reform our frail Bodies, according to the Model of his Glorious Body.

Verſ. Behold, the God of Heaven is our Redeemer.

Reſp. In him without Fear, will we put our Truſt.

The Prayer.

ALmighty God, who for the Redemption of Mankind, did'ſt ſend thy only Son, to take our Fleſh, and ſuffer Death on the Croſs; we humbly Pray, that as our Saviour has left to us here the Example of his Patience, he would Vouchſafe to make us hereafter Partakers of his Glory; who Liveth and Reigneth One God with thee and the Holy Ghoſt, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The

The Clerk or Miniſter kneeling on the Left Hand of the Prieſt, ſhall anſwer him as follows.

P. INtroibo ad altare Dei.

C. Ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Judica me Deus, & diſcerne cauſam meam de gente non ſancta: ab homine iniquo & doloſo erue me.

C. Quia tu es Deus fortitudo mea, quare me repuliſti, & quare triſtis incedo dum affligit me inimicus?

P. Emitte lucem tuam, & veritatem tuam: ipſa me deduxerunt, & adduxerunt in montem ſanctum tuum, & in tabernacula tua.

C. Et introibo ad altare Dei: ad Deum qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Confitebor tibi in cithara Deus, Deus meus: quare triſtis es anima mea, & quare conturbas me?

C. Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi: ſalutate vultus mei, & Deus meus.

P. Gloria Patri & filio, *&c.*

C. Sicut erat in principio, & nunc, & ſemper; & in ſæcula ſæculorum, *Amen.*

P. Introibo ad altare Dei.

C. Ad Deum qui lætificat juventutem meam.

P. Adjutorium noſtrum in nomine Domini.

C. Qui fecit cœlum & terram.

P. Confiteor Deo, *&c.*

C. Miſereatur tui omnipotens Deus, & dimiſſis peccatis tuis, perducat te ad vitam æternam. *Amen.*

C. Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, beatæ Mariæ ſemper Virgini, beato Michaeli Archangelo, beato Joanni Baptiſtæ, ſanctis Apoſtolis Petro & Paulo omnibus ſanctis, & tibi Pater, quia peccavi nimis cogitatione, verbo, & opere (*here he ſtrikes himſelf thrice on the Breaſt*) mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa. Ideo precor beatam Mariam ſemper Virginem, beatum Michaelem Archangelum, beatum Joannem Baptiſtam, ſanctos Apoſtolos, Petrum & Paulum, omnes ſanctos, & te Pater, orare pro me ad Dominum Deum noſtrum.

P. Miſereatur veſtri, *&c.* C. *Amen.*

P. Indulgentiam, abſolutionem, *&c.*

C. *Amen.*

P. Deus tu converſus vivificabis nos.

C. Et plebs tua lætabitur in te.

P. Oſtende nobis Domine miſericordiam tuam.

C. Et ſalutare tuum da nobis.

P. Domine exaudi orationem meam.

C. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

P. Dominus vobiſcum.

C. Et cum ſpiritu tuo.

After

After the Prieſt has read the Introit, *he ſays,*

P. Kyrie eleiſon. C. Kyrie eleiſon.
P. Kyrie eleiſon. C. Chriſte eleiſon.
P. Chriſte eleiſon. C. Chriſte eleiſon.
P. Kyrie eleiſon. C. Kyrie eleiſon.
P. Kyrie eleiſon.

[*When the Prieſt ſays,*

P. Flectamus genua.
C. *Anſwers,* Levate.
P. Per omnia ſæcula ſæculorum.
C. Amen.

At the end of each Leſſon, anſwer, Deo Gratias. *But remove not the Book before the Prieſt hath ſaid, as follows*]

P. Dominus Vobiſcum.
C. Et cum Spiritu tuo.
P. Per omnia ſæcula ſæculorum.
C. Amen.

At the End of the Epiſtle, anſwer,

C. Deo Gratias.

The Gradual, and Alleluja, *or Tract, being read, make Reverence, and remove the Miſſal to the right Corner of the Altar, and let the Clerk ever kneel or ſtand oppoſite to the Maſs-Book.*

P. Sequentia ſancti Evangelii, *&c.*

Making the Sign of the Croſs, ſay, with Reverence.

C. Gloria tibi Domine.

Make Reverence always at the Name of Jeſus; and at the end, ſay.

C. Laus tibi Chriſte.
P. Dominus vobiſcum.
C. Et cum ſpiritu tuo.

When the Prieſt has offer'd the Bread, the Clerk is to give him Wine and Water, with Reverence, and then to prepare a Towel, and give him Water for his Hands: And that done, let him kneel, as before.

P.

P. Orate fratres.

When the Prieſt is turn'd to the Altar, ſay,

C. Suſcipiat Dominus Sacrificium de manibus tuis ad laudem & gloriam nominis ſui: ad utilitatem quoque noſtram, totiuſque Eccleſiæ ſuæ ſanctæ.

P. Per omnia ſæcula ſæculorum.

C. Amen.

P. Dominus vobiſcum.

C. Et cum ſpiritu tuo.

P. Surſum corda.

C. Habemus ad Dominum.

P. Gratias agamus Domino Deo noſtro.

C. Dignum & juſtum eſt.

When you ſee the Prieſt ſpread his Hands over the Chalice, light your Wax-Candle; kneel, and with your left Hand hold up the Veſtment, till the Elevation be paſt; that done, kiſs the Veſtment, put out the Candle; and as often as you paſs by the bleſſed Sacrament, do Reverence on your Knees.

P. Per omnia ſæcula ſæculorum.

C. Amen.

P. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

C. Sed libera nos a malo.

P. Per omnia ſæcula ſæculorum.

C. Amen.

P. Pax Domini ſit ſemper vobiſcum.

C. Et cum ſpiritu tuo.

[*Where it is the Cuſtom, the Clerk kneeling gives the* Pax *to the Prieſt to kiſs.*

P. Pax tecum.

C. Et cum ſpiritu tuo.

After a little Pauſe, riſe, adore, and give the Pax *to thoſe that are preſent: Obſerving order of calling and Years.*]

When

When the Priest has communicated, be ready to give him Wine first, then Wine and Water. But if there be Communicants, provide first a Towel, and say Confiteor. *And after the Communion, give the Priest Wine and Water. Then take away the Towel, and remove the Book to the left Corner of the Altar.*

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

C. Amen.

P. Ite missa est, *or* Benedicamus Domino. C. Deo gratias.

[*In Masses for the Dead.*

P. Requiescant in pace. C. Amen.]

If the Book be left open, remove it. Kneel to receive the Priest's Blessing.

P. Pater, & Filius, & Spiritus Sanctus.

C. Amen.

P. Dominus vobiscum.

C. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. Initium, *or* Sequentia sancti Evangelii, *&c.*

C. Gloria tibi Domine.

At the end of the last Gospel, whatever it be, answer,

C. Deo gratias.

So put out the Candles, and look they spoil not the Altar Clothes, and lay up all handsomely. If you have leisure, meditate a while, kiss the Altar, saying,

I will adore in the Place where his Feet stood, *and depart.*

An Anthem and Prayer in Honour of the B. V. Mary, *to be said in time of Plague.*

HEav'ns brightest Star thy Influence
Who with thy Virgin Breast, (shed:
Thy

Thy Son, Heav'ns Sov'raign Maker fed,
That healed our Nature's Peſt.
O thou auſpicious Star, reſtrain,
The Stars contagious ill;
Whoſe baleful Frown portends our Bane,
To ſcourge our ulcer'd Will.
Star of the Sea, receive our Vows,
From Plague thy Suppliants free;
Thy Son will not thy Pray'rs refuſe;
So much he honour's thee.
A Virgin Mother, and a fruitful Maid
For Sinners pleads; O Lord, vouchſafe (thy Aid.

V. Pray for us, Holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the Promiſes of Chriſt.

Let us Pray.

O God of Mercy, God of Pity, God of Pardon, who had'ſt Compaſſion on the Affliction of thy People, and Commanded'ſt the Angel to reſtrain his Hand: We beſeech thee, for the Love of that Glorious Star, whoſe Precious Breaſts (againſt the Venom of our Sins) thou didſt ſweetly ſuck: Grant the Aſſiſtance of thy Grace, that we may be preſerv'd from all Plague, and unprovided Death by thee, O ſweet Jeſus Chriſt King of Glory, who with the Father, and the Holy Ghoſt, liveſt and reigneſt World without end *Amen.*

Ano-

Another Anthem and Prayer against the Plague, in Honour of S. Roch.

VEnerable Confessor of Christ, Holy *Roch*, whose Prayers have obtain'd, that they, who in their Affliction shall devoutly call on thee, may by thy Merits and Intercession be delivered from all Danger of Plague and Pestilence: Pray for us, Blessed Saint, that we may be made Partakers of this Promise.

Let us Pray.

OMnipotent and Eternal God, who by the prayers and Merits of thy Blessed Confessor, St. *Roch*, did'st put a Stop to a general Pestilence: Grant to us thy Humble Suppliants, who in like Mortality have Recourse to thy Divine Majesty by this thy Glorious Saint, that by his Merits and Intercession, we may be likewise deliver'd from all Plague and Pestilence. Thro' our Lord and Savior. Amen.

THE

THE METHOD Of Saying the ROSARY OF THE B. V. *MARY*:

As it was Ordered by Pope *Pius* V. of the holy Order of Preachers.

The Seventeenth Edition.

An Advertisement concerning the following Method of Saying the *Rosary*.

THE Devotion of the Rosary, *so called, because it is, as it were, a* Chaplet *of* Spiritual Roses; *that is, of most sweet and devout* Prayers, *was first revealed by the blessed Virgin to St.* Dominick, *(the Father and Founder of the Holy Order of* Preachers*) as a Devotion most efficacious for the obtaining all Favours from God, and averting all Evils from our selves. It consists of Fifteen* Our Father's *and a hundred and Fifty* Hail Mary's; *and is divided into three Parts; whereof each containeth in it, Five* Ten's; *that is, Five* Our Father's *and Fifty* Hail Mary's.

To

To each of these Ten's *in the following Method, is assign'd one of the principal Mysteries of the Life of our Saviour, or his B. Mother, as Matter of Meditation; wherein the Mind is to exercise it self, while it prays, and therefore is prefix'd before the beginning of each* Ten.

The Mysteries also in number Fifteen, are divided into three Parts, answerable to the three Parts of the Rosary; *that is, into Five* Joyful Mysteries *for the first Part of the* Rosary, *Five* Sorrowful *for the second, and Five* Glorious *for the third.*

Now the Use of the following Method or manner of saying the Rosary, *consisteth in a devout Application or Attention of the Mind to the Mystery assigned, while the* Ten *is saying, and raising Correspondent Affections in the Will, such as the Devotion and Necessity of each one shall suggest: For Example, In the first Part, of* Joy and Thanksgiving for the coming of our Redeemer, *and the* great Work of our Redemption. *In the Second, of* Compassion for the Suffering of our Lord, *and* Contrition for our Sins, which were the Cause of them. *In the third, of* Exultation for the Glory of our Saviour, *and his* B. Mother; *and of Hope, thro' the Merits of his Passion, and her Intercession, to be made Partakers of Glory with them.*

He that shall say the Rosary *with this Attention of Mind, and Affection of Will, shall undoubtedly give much Glory to God, and reap much Benefit to his own Soul. Which was the Intention of* Pope PIUS *the Fifth, (a most pious Son of St.* Dominick*) in ordering the Meditations and Prayers, as they are set down in the following Method.*

The

The Joyful Mysteries assigned for Mondays *and* Thursdays *thro' the Year, and for* Sundays *in* Advent, *and after* Epiphany, *till* Lent.

The First Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us contemplate in this Mystery, how the Angel *Gabriel* saluted the B. V. *Mary*, with the Title of *Full of Grace*; and declared to her the Incarnation of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Then say, *Our Father*, &c. once.

Hail Mary, Ten times.

OUR Father who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name: Thy Kingdom come; thy Will be done on Earth, as it is in in Heaven; Give us this Day our Daily Bread: And forgive us our Trespasses, as we forgive them that Trespass against us; and lead us not into Temptation: But deliver us from Evil. Amen.

HAil *Mary*, full of Grace, our Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou amongst Women; and Blessed is the Fruit of thy Womb, Jesus. Holy *Mary*, Mother of God, Pray for us Sinners, now, and at the Hour of our Death. *Amen.*

The Prayer.

O *Holy* Mary, *Queen of Virgins, by the most High Mystery of the Incarnation of*

of thy Beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, by which our Salvation was so happily begun, obtain for us, by thy Intercession, Light to know this so great Benefit, which he has bestowed on us, vouchsafing in it, to make himself our Brother, and thee his own most beloved Mother, our Mother also. Amen.

The Second Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Comtemplate in this Mystery how the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, understanding from the Angel, that her Cousin, St. *Elizabeth*, had Conceived, went with hast into the Mountains of *Judea*, to Visit her, and remain'd with her Three Months.

The Prayer.

O *Holy Virgin, most spotless Mirror of Humilty; by that exceeding Charity which moved thee to Visit thy Holy Cousin,* St. Elizabeth; *obtain for us, by thy Intercession, that our Hearts may be so visited by thy most Holy Son; that free from all Sin, we may praise him, and give him Thanks for ever.* Amen.

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, when the Time of her Delivery was come, brought forth our Redeemer, Christ Jesus

at

at Midnight, and laid him in a Manger because there was no Room for him in the Inn at *Bethlem.*

The Prayer.

O *Most pure Mother of God, by thy Virginal, and most joyful Delivery, by which thou gavest to the World thy only Son our Savior; we beseech thee, obtain for us by thy Intercession, Grace, to lead so pure and Holy a Life in this World, that we may worthily Sing without ceasing, both Day and Night, the Mercies of thy Son, and his Benefits to us by thee.* Amen.

The Fourth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how the most Blessed Virgin *Mary*, on the Day of her Purification, presented the Child Jesus in the Temple, where Holy *Simeon* giving Thanks to God, with great Devotion, receiv'd him into his Arms.

The Prayer.

O *Holy Virgin, most Admirable Mistress and Pattern of Obedience; who did'st present in the Temple, the Lord of the Temple; obtain for us, by thy beloved Son, that with Holy* Simeon *and Devout* Anna, *we may Praise and Glorifie him for ever.* Amen.

The

The Fifth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how the Blessed Virgin *Mary*, having lost, without any fault of hers, her Beloved Son in *Jerusalem*; she sought him for the space of Three Days, and at length found him the Third Day in the Temple, in the midst of the Doctors, disputing with them, being of the Age of Twelve Years.

The Prayer.

MOST Blessed Virgin, more than Martyr in thy Suffering, and yet the Comfort of such as are afflicted: By that unspeakable Joy, wherewith thy Soul was ravish'd, in finding thy Beloved Son in the Temple, in the midst of the Doctors, disputing with them; obtain of him for us, so to seek him, and to find him in the Holy Catholick Church, that we may never be separated from him. Amen.

Salve Regina.

HAil happy Queen, *&c. as in the Office* p. 34.

Vers. Pray for us, Holy Mother of God.

Resp. That we may be made worthy of the Promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

HEar, *O merciful God, the Prayer of thy Servants, that we, who meet together in the Society of the most Holy* Rosary *of the B. Virgin, Mother of God; may by her Inter-*

Intercession, be delivered by thee from the Dangers, that continually hang over us. Amen.

The Dolorous or Sorrowful Mysteries, for Tuesdays *and* Fridays *thro' the Year, and for* Sundays *in* Lent.

The First Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus was so afflicted for us in the Garden of *Gethsemani*, that his Body was bathed in a Bloody Sweat, which ran down in great Drops to the Ground.

Our Father, } as before.
Hail *Mary*, }

The Prayer.

MOST Holy Virgin, more than Martyr, *by that Ardent Prayer, which thy beloved Son pour'd forth to his Father in the Garden, vouchsafe to intercede for us, that our Passions being reduced to the Obedience of Reason, we may always, and in all things, conform and subject our selves to the Will of God.* Amen.

The Second Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ was most cruelly Scourg'd in *Pilate*'s House, the number

number of the Stripes they gave him being above Five Thousand.

(As it was revealed to St *Brigit.*)

The Prayer.

O *Mother of God, overflowing Fountain of Patience, by those Stripes thy only and most Beloved Son vouchsafed to suffer for us; obtain of him for us Grace, that we may know how to mortifie our Rebellious Senses, and cut off all Occasions of Sinning with that Sword of Grief and Compassion, which pierced thy most tender Soul.* Amen.

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how those cruel Ministers of Satan made a Crown of sharp Thorns, and most cruelly press'd it on the most Sacred Head of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Prayer.

O *Mother of our Eternal Prince and King of Glory, by those sharp Thorns, wherewith his most Holy Head was pierc'd, we beseech thee, that by thy Intercession we may be delivered here from all Motions of Pride, and in the Day of Judgment from that Confusion, which our Sins deserve.* Amen.

The Fourth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being sentenced to Die, bore with great Patience

ence the Cross, which was laid upon him, for his greater Torment and Ignominy.

The Prayer.

O *Holy Virgin, Example, of Patience, by the most painful carrying of the Cross, in which thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ bore the heavy weight of our Sins, obtain for us of him by thy Intercession, Courage and Strength to follow his Steps, and bear our Cross after him to the end of our Life.* Amen.

The Fifth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ, being come to Mount *Calvary*, was stripp'd of his Cloaths, and his Hands and Feet most cruelly nail'd to the Cross in the Presence of his most afflicted Mother.

The Prayer.

O *Holy* Mary, *Mother of God, as the Body of thy Beloved Son was for us extended on the Cross, so may our Desires be daily more and more stretched out in his Service, and our Hearts wounded with Compassion of his most bitter Sufferings. And thou, O most Blessed Virgin, vouchsafe to negotiate for and with us, the Work of our Salvation by thy Powerful Intercession.* Amen.

HAil happy Queen, *&c. as in* p. 34. *with the Vers. and Prayer, as in* p. 549.

The

The Glorious Mysteries for Wednesdays *and* Saturdays *thro' the Year, and for* Sundays *after* Easter, *till* Advent.

The First Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ triumphing Gloriously over Death, Rose again the Third Day Immortal and Impassible.

Our Father, } as above.
Hail *Mary*, }

The Prayer.

O *Glorious Virgin* Mary, *by that unspeakable Joy thou receiv'dst in the Resurrection of thy only Son, we beseech thee obtain of him for us, that our Hearts may never go astray after the false Joys of this World, but may be ever and wholly employed in the pursuit of the only true and solid Joys of Heaven.* Amen.

The Second Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ Forty Days after his Resurrection, Ascended into Heaven, attended by Angels, in the Sight of his most Holy Mother, his Holy

Apostles and Disciples, to the great Admiration of them all.

The Prayer.

O *Mother of God, Comfort of the Afflicted, as thy Beloved Son, when he Ascended into Heaven, lifted up his Hands, and Blessed his Apostles, so vouchsafe, most Holy Mother, to lift up thy pure Hands to him for us, that we may enjoy the Benefits of his Blessing, and thine here on Earth, and hereafter in Heaven.* Amen.

The Third Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how our Lord Jesus Christ being seated on the Right Hand of God, sent as he had promis'd, the Holy Ghost upon his Apostles; who, after he was Ascended returning to *Jerusalem*, continued in Prayer and Supplication with the B. Virgin *Mary*, expecting the performance of his Promise.

The Prayer.

O *Sacred Virgin, Tabernacle of the Holy Ghost, we beseech thee, obtain by thy Intercession, that this most sweet Comforter, whom thy Beloved Son sent down upon his Apostles, filling them thereby with Spiritual Joy, may teach us in this World the true way of Salvation, and make us Walk in the Paths of Vertue and good Works.* Amen.

The

The Fourth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how the Glorious Virgin Twelve Years after the Resurrection of her Son, passed out of this World unto him, and was by him assumed into Heaven, accompanied by the Holy Angels.

The Prayer.

O *Most prudent Virgin, who entring the Heavenly Pallace did'st fill the Holy Angels with Joy, and Man with Hope; vouchsafe to intercede for us at the Hour of our Death, that free from the Illusions and Temptations of the Devil, we may joyfully and securely pass out of this Temporal State, to enjoy the Happiness of Eternal Life.* Amen.

The Fifth Mystery.

The Meditation.

LET us Contemplate in this Mystery, how the Glorious Virgin *Mary*, was with great Jubily and Exultation of the whole Court of Heaven, and particular Glory of all the Saints, crown'd by her Son with the brightest Diadem of Glory.

The Prayer.

O *Glorious Queen of all the Heavenly Citizens, we beseech thee, accept this* Rosary, *which as a Crown of Roses, we offer at thy Feet, and grant, most Gracious Lady,*

that by thy Interceſſion, our Souls may be inflamed with ſo ardent a deſire of ſeeing thee ſo Glorioufly crown'd, that it may never die in us, until it ſhall be changed into the happy Fruition of thy bleſſed Sight. Amen.

HAil Happy Queen, *&c. as in* p. 34. *with the Verſ. and Prayer as in* p. 529.

And Litany of the Bleſſed Virgin, as followeth.

The LITANY of *Loretto,*

So called; becauſe it is uſually ſung in that ſacred Church of Loretto, *on all the* Saturdays *in the Year, and Feaſts of the B. V.* Mary.

Anthem.

UNder thy Protection we take our Refuge, O holy Mother of God: deſpiſe not our Petitions in our Neceſſities; but ever deliver us from all Dangers, O glorious and bleſſed Virgin.

Lord have mercy on us,
Chriſt have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Chriſt hear us.
Chriſt grant our Petitions.
God the Father of Heaven, have mercy upon us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the World, have mercy upon us.
God the Holy Ghoſt, have mercy upon us.
Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy upon us.

Ho-

Holy *Mary*,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of Virgins,
Mother of Chriſt,
Mother of Divine Grace,
Moſt Pure Mother,
Moſt Chaſt Mother,
Undefil'd Mother,
Untouch'd Mother,
Moſt Amiable Mother,
Moſt Admirable Mother,
Mother of our Creator,
Mother of our Redeemer,
Moſt Prudent Virgin,
Moſt Venerable Virgin,
Moſt Renowned Virgin,
Moſt Powerful Virgin,
Moſt Merciful Virgin,
Moſt Faithful Virgin,
Mirror of Juſtice,
Seat of Wiſdom,
Cauſe of our Joy,
Spiritual Veſſel,
Veſſel of ſingular Devotion,
Myſtical Roſe,
Tower of *David*,
Tower of Ivory,
Houſe of Gold,
Ark of the Covenant,
Gate of Heaven,
Morning Star,
Health of the Weak,

Pray for us.

Refuge of Sinners,
Comfort of the Afflicted,
Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarchs,
Queen of Prophets,
Queen of Apostles,
Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confessors,
Queen of Virgins,
Queen of all Saints,
} *Pray for us.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the Sins of the World, spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the Sins of the World, hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, who takest away the Sins of the World, have mercy on us.

Anthem.

UNder thy Protection we take our Refuge, O holy Mother of God: Despise not our Petitions in our Necessities; but ever deliver us from all Dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

Vers. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

Resp. That we may be made worthy of the Promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

POur forth thy Grace, we beseech thee, O Lord, into our Hearts: that we, who by the Angel's Message have known the Incarnation of Christ thy Son, may by his

his Paſſion and Croſs, be partakers in the Glory of his Reſurrection. Thro' the ſame Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Verſ. May the Divine Help always remain with us. *Reſp.* *Amen.*

Verſ. And may theSouls of the Faithful, thro' the mercy of God, reſt in Peace. *Reſp.* *Amen.*

Prayers for the KING.

PSALM 19. Exaudiat te Dominus.

It is believed that David *compoſed this Pſalm to be ſung by the People when he was ready to march againſt the Ammonites. It contains a Prayer for the happy Succeſs of his War.*

OUR Lord hear thee in the Day of Tribulation: the Name of the God of *Jacob* protect thee.

May he ſend thee Help from the Sanctuary: and from *Sion* Defend thee.

May he be mindful of all thy Sacrifices: and may thy Holocauſt be made Fat.

May he give thee according to thy Heart: and confirm all thy Deſigns.

We ſhall Rejoice in thy Salvation: and in the Name of our God we ſhall be Magnified.

May our Lord fulfil all thy Petitions: now have I known that our Lord has Saved his Anointed.

He

He will hear him from his Holy Heaven: the Salvation of his Right Hand is powerful.

Some truſt in Chariots, and ſome in Horſes: but we will call on the Name of the Lord our God.

They have been entangled, and are Fallen: but we have Riſen, and are Set Upright.

Lord, Save the King, and Hear us on the Day we ſhall call upon thee.

Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

As it was in the Beginning, *&c.*

Verſ. Lord, Save *N.* our King.

Reſp. And Hear us on the Day we ſhall call upon thee.

Let us Pray.

WE beſeech thee, Almighty God, that thy Servant *N.* our King, who thro' thy mercy, has undertaken the Government of this Kingdom, may likewiſe receive the increaſe of all Vertues, wherewith being Adorn'd, he may both avoid Enormeous Vices, Vanquiſh his Enemies, and by thy Grace come to thee, who art the Way, the Truth, and the Life. Who liveſt and reigneſt, *&c.* *Amen.*

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